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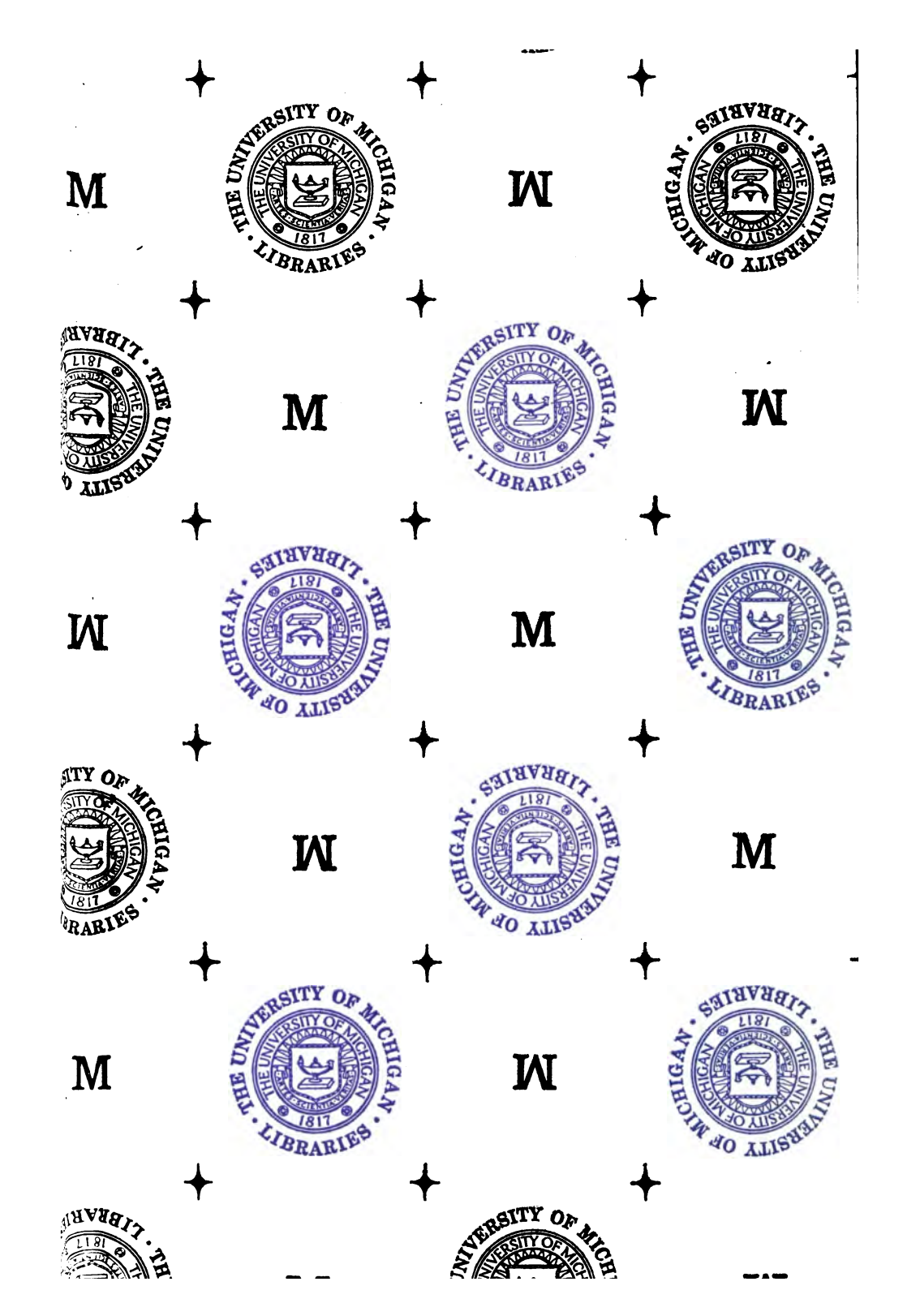
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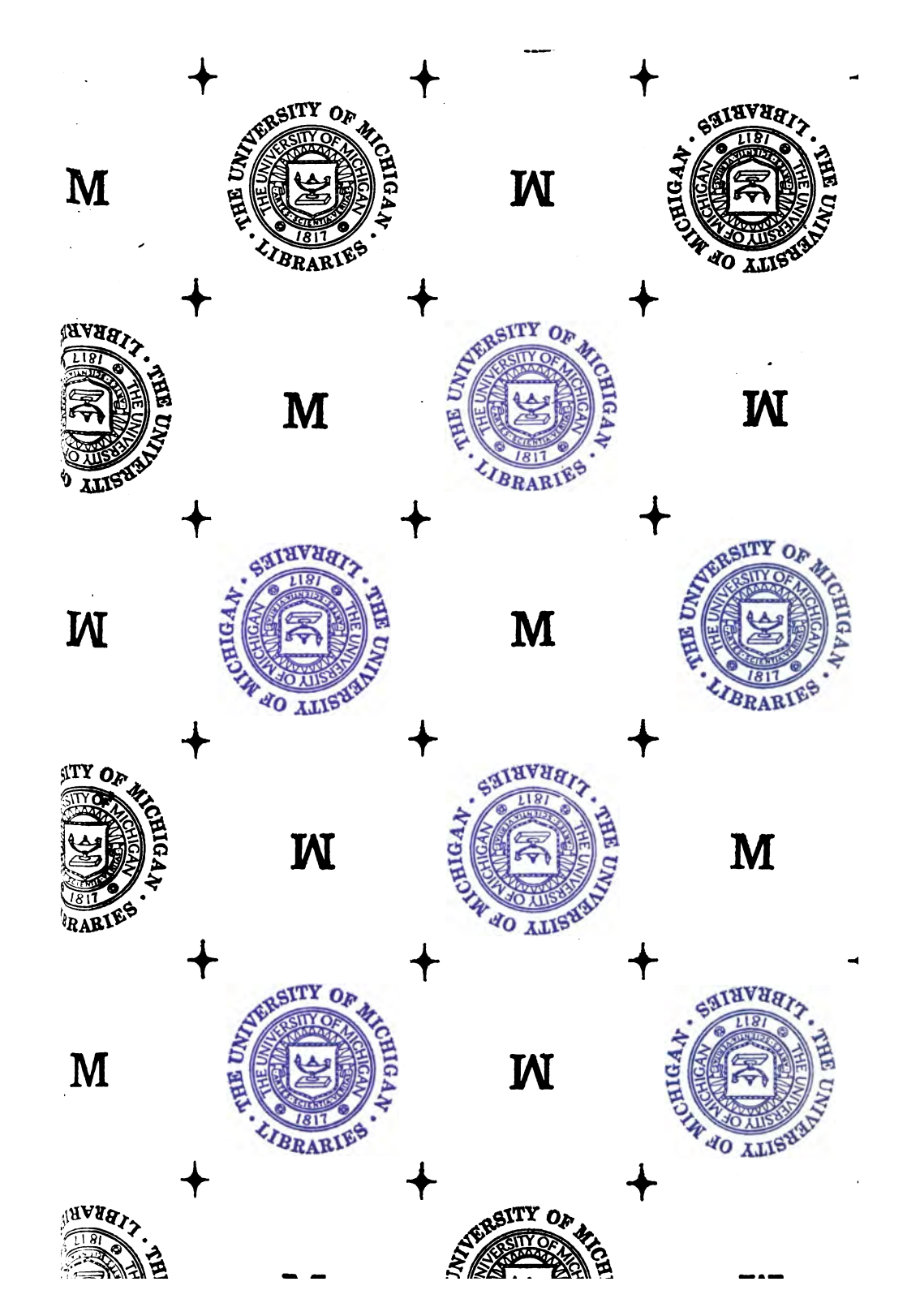
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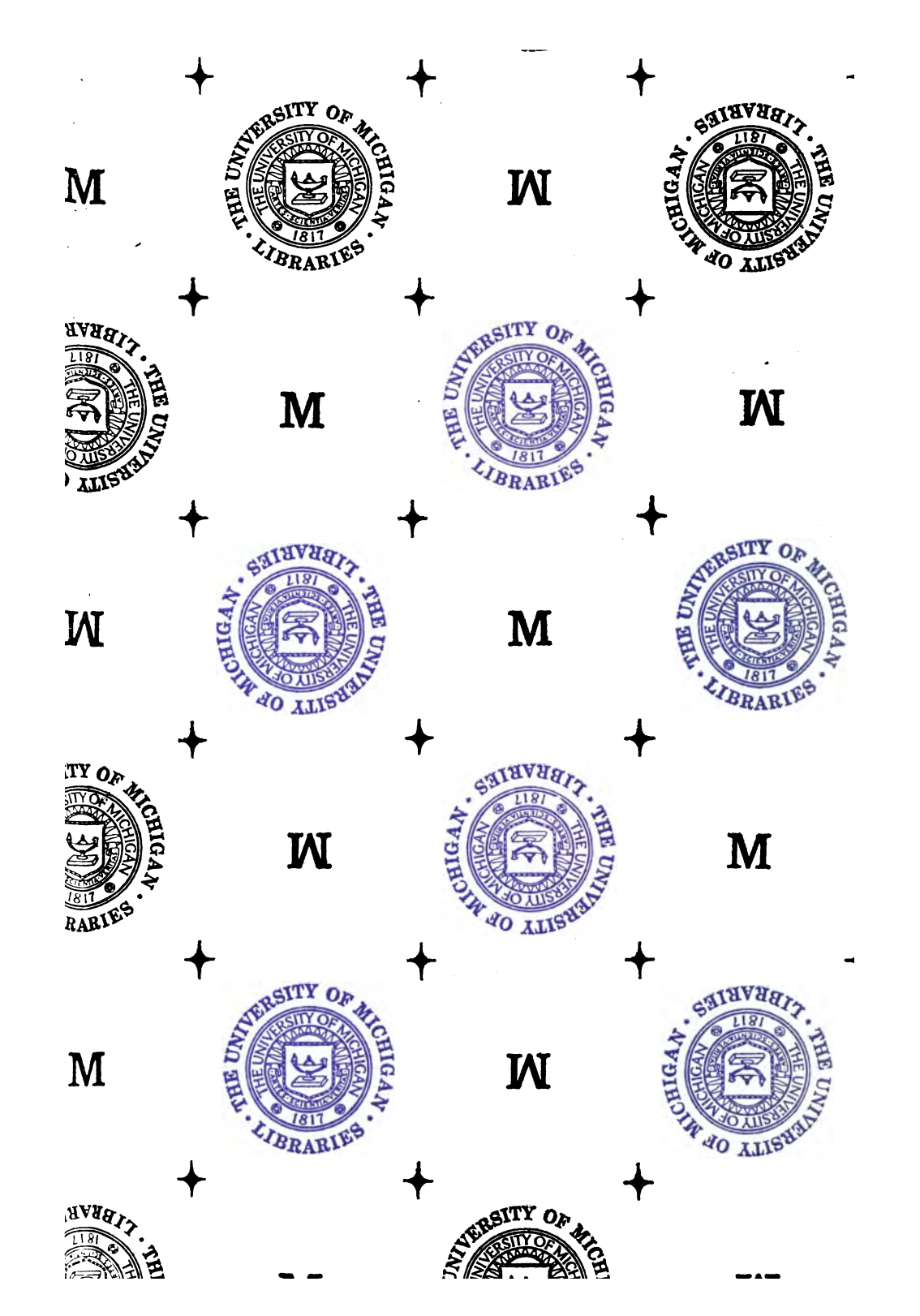
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KELBURN *a Seat of the* EARL *of* GLASGOW.

ral Maſſena, Lavater venturing out into the ſtreets, amid the hurray of the engagement, was wounded by a Swiſs ſoldier, a man on whom he had formerly conferred ſome benefits. The wound was not immediately mortal; but though it was apparently healed up, his health had been by it irrecoverably injured. Attending ſome time afterward as a clergyman, on a perſon who was ſhot by the French, as an Auſtrian ſpy, in the laſt moments before the execution of the ſentence; his feelings were ſo affected by witneſſing that ſcene, that he relapſed into illneſs upon his return to his own houſe. His mind, on account of the woes of his country, and the general ſufferings of humanity by the war, was even more diſeaſed than his body. He had not a wiſh to ſurvive ſuch a devaſtation of all that was valuable in civil life. He died in pious reſignation, and hope, on the laſt day of the eighteenth century, and had not quite completed the ſixtieth year of his age. He has left ſeveral children.

Intereſting Account of Dogs.

From Daniel's Rural Sports.

THE Britiſh dogs were in early times juſtly prized, as excelling thoſe of any other country; as in ſwiftneſs the greyhound; in ſpeed and perſeverance, the fox hound; in ſteadineſs, other hounds and beagles; in boldneſs, the terrier; in ſagacity, the ſetter; in activity, the ſpaniel, and in an invincible ardour, the bull-dog, whoſe ſpirit death only can quell; for it is a fact, however ſavage the being that could make the trial, that at a bull-baiting in the north of England, a brute in the ſhape of a young man, laid ſome trifling wager, that he would at ſeparate times cut off all the four feet of his dog, and that after every amputation it would attack the bull. The cruel experiment was tried, and the dog continued to ſeize the bull as eagerly as before he was mutilated. A degrading inſtance which depicted man as a fiend, inflicting the extreme of cruelty upon an animal, whoſe courage the intenſeneſs of pain could neither ſlacken or ſubdue.

The different and inherent qualities of our dogs, are not to be matched in other nations; thoſe in Europe do juſtice to their ſuperiority, adopting our terms and names, and thankfully receiving them as choice preſents. Remarkable however it is, that almoſt every kind of Britiſh dogs degenerate in foreign climates, nor is it poſſible by any art whatever to prevent it.

As many curious facts ariſe among thoſe claſſes, which come not within the deſcription of ſporting dogs, inſtances of thoſe creatures acuteneſs and attachment, as an elucidation of their general character, may be here introduced; and among theſe, the dog's care in directing the blind man's ſteps, is not the leaſt worthy of notice. There are few who have not ſeen an object in this unfortunate ſtate, led by his dog, through the winding paſſages of a town or city, to the ſpot where he is accuſtomed to ſupplicate the charity of paſſengers; at night, the dog conducts him ſafely back, and gratefully receives, as the reward of its ſervices, that ſcanty pittance which wretchedneſs can beſtow.

That dogs are capable of mutual affection, the well-known ſtory of the dog of St Alban's teſtifies. This dog being left at an inn there, till his maſter returned from London, and being ſeized by a large dog belonging to the houſe, went ſilently away, but ſoon returned with a friend, both larger and ſtronger than the dog which had ill-treated him, when they both fell

on

on the aggreſſor, and worried him ſeverely.

Two dogs, kept by Mr Sandford, of Shrewſbury, had been companions for many years; from age one died, and from his death the ſurvivor manifeſted an extraordinary degree of reſtleſs anxiety, ſearching all their former haunts for his old aſſociate, and refuſing every ſort of food, till at the end of ten days he expired; the victim of attachment, which, with his boaſted intellectual powers, would have done honour to man.

Of the dog's inſtinct in returning home from places where they have been carried, in ſuch a manner, that no trace of the road can be ſuppoſed to exiſt in the animal's recollection, few but have heard recitals which have aſtoniſhed them. That the fox hound ſhould poſſeſs this faculty, is in ſome degree to be accounted for, from the journeys they make to different kennels, which frequently belong to the ſame hounds, in counties diſtant from each other, and from the extenſive tracts they run over in their various chaces, and being in the habit, if by accident thrown out, of returning to the kennel. The two inſtances now to be mentioned, are probably unexampled ones of this inherent property. —A Dane dog was given by a gentleman at Wivenhoe, to the Captain of a collier, who carried the dog on board his veſſel to Sunderland; but ſoon after his arrival there the dog was loſt, and returned to his old maſter in Eſſex.—The late Col. Hardy was ſent for expreſs to Bath, a favourite ſpaniel bitch accompanied him in his own travelling chaiſe, which he never quitted till he arrived there; after remaining four days he left the ſpaniel at Bath, and returned to his houſe at Springfield, in Eſſex, with equal expedition. Upon the third day, after his return, the bitch was at Springfield, though the diſtance between that place and Bath is 140 miles, and ſhe had to paſs through London, where ſhe had never been but in her paſſage through it, ſhut up in a carriage.

Upon the fidelity of dogs, the following facts deſerve to be here recorded.

Mr Hawkes, farmer, of Halling, returning much intoxicated from Maidſtone market, with his dog, when the whole face of the country was covered with ſnow, miſtook his path, and paſſed over a ditch on his right hand toward the river; fortunately he was unable to get up the bank, or he muſt have fallen into the Medway, at nearly high water. Overcome with the liquor, Hawkes fell among the ſnow, in one of the coldeſt nights ever remembered; turning on his back, he was ſoon aſleep; his dog ſcratched the ſnow about him, and then mounted upon the body, rolled himſelf round, and laid him on his maſter's boſom, for which his ſhaggy hide proved a ſeaſonable covering. In this ſtate, with ſnow falling all the time, the farmer and his dog lay the whole of the night; in the morning, a Mr Finch, who was out with his gun, perceiving an uncommon appearance, proceeded toward it; at his approach, the dog got off the body, ſhook the ſnow from him, and by ſignificant actions encouraged Mr Finch to advance; upon wiping the ſnow from the face, the perſon was immediately recognized, and was conveyed to the firſt houſe, when a pulſation in the heart being evident, the neceſſary means to recover him were employed and in a ſhort time Hawkes was able to relate his own ſtory.

Mr Vaillant deſcribes the loſing of a bitch while travelling in Africa, when after firing his gun, and fruitleſsly ſearching for her, he diſpatched one of his attendants to return by the way they had proceeded, when ſhe was found about two leagues diſtance, ſeated by the ſide of a chair and baſket, which had dropped unperceived from

from his waggon; an inſtance of attentive fidelity, which muſt have proved fatal to the animal, either from hunger, or beaſts of prey, had ſhe not been luckily diſcovered.

As inſtances of the dog's ſagacity, the following are ſubmitted. In croſſing the mountain St Gothard, near Airola, the chevalier Gaſpard de Brandenberg and his ſervant were burried by an avalanche; his dog, who eſcaped the heap of ſnow, did not quit the place where he had loſt his maſter; this was fortunately not far from the convent; the animal howled, ran to the convent frequently, and then returned; ſtruck by his perſeverance, the next morning the people from the houſe followed him; he led them directly to the ſpot, ſcratched the ſnow, and after thirty-ſix hours paſſed beneath it, the chevalier and his own domeſtic were taken out ſafe, hearing diſtinctly during their confinement the howling of the dog and the diſcourſe of their deliverers. Senſible that to the ſagacity and fondneſs of this creature he owed his life, the gentleman ordered by his will that he ſhould be repreſented on his tomb with his dog; and at Zug in the church of St Oſwald, where he was buried in 1728, they ſtill ſhow the monument, and the effigy of this gentleman, with the dog lying at his feet.

In 1792, a gentleman, who lived in Vere-ſtreet, Clare-market, went with his family to the pit of Drury-lane-theatre, at about half paſt five in the evening, leaving a ſmall ſpaniel, of King Charles' breed, locked up in the dining-room, to prevent the dog from being loſt in his abſence. At eight o'clock his ſon opened the door, and the dog immediately went to the playhouſe and found out his maſter, though the pit was unuſually thronged, and his maſter ſeated near its centre.

In October 1800, a young man going into a place of public entertainment at Paris, was told that his dog could not be permitted to enter, and he was accordingly left with the guard at the door. The young man was ſcarcely entered into the lobby, when his watch was ſtolen. He returned to the guard, and prayed that his dog might be admitted, as, thro' his means, he might diſcover the thief; the dog was ſuffered to accompany his maſter, who intimated to the animal that he had loſt ſomething; the dog ſet out immediately, in queſt of the *ſtrayed* article, and faſtened on the thief, whoſe guilt on ſearching him was made apparent: the fellow had no leſs than ſix watches in his pocket, which being laid before the dog, he diſtinguiſhed his maſter's, took it up by the ſtring, and bore it to him in ſafety.

The docility of the dog is ſuch, that he may be taught to practiſe with conſiderable dexterity a variety of human actions: to open a door faſtened by a latch, and pull a bell when deſirous to be admitted. Faber mentions one belonging to a nobleman of the Medici family, which always attended at his maſter's table, took from him his plates, and brought him others: carried wine to him in a glaſs upon a ſalver, which it held in his mouth, without ſpilling; the ſame dog would alſo hold the ſtirrup in its teeth while its maſter was mounting horſe. The compiler of theſe anecdotes had formerly a ſpaniel, which would bring the bottles of wine from the corner of the room to the table by the neck, with ſuch care as never to break one, and in fact was the *boots* of the meſs-room.

Some few years ſince, the perſon who lived at the turnpike-houſe, about a mile from Stratford upon Avon, had trained a dog to go to the town for any ſmall parcels of grocery, &c. which he wanted. A note, mentioning the things required, was tied round his neck, and in the ſame manner

ner the articles were faſtened, and in theſe errands the commodities arrived ſafe to his maſter.

To learned pigs, ducks, ravens, and dogs, this country has given birth, and their tutors' celebrity; but the performances of theſe animals have ever kept within the boundary of tacit intellect; and their knowledge is quite obſcured by that coloſſus of canine literature, whoſe hiſtory is too ſingular to be omitted. This dog would call, in an intelligible manner, for tea, coffee, chocolate, &c.; and this account was communicated to the Royal Academy of France, by no leſs a perſon than the celebrated Leibnitz, who atteſts that he himſelf heard him ſpeak. And the French academicians add, that, unleſs they had received the teſtimony of ſo great a man as Leibnitz, they ſhould ſcarcely have dared to repeat the circumſtance. This dog was of a middle ſize, and the property of a Saxon peaſant, whoſe child, a little boy, imagined that he perceived in the dog's voice an indiſtinct reſemblance to certain words, and therefore took it into his head to teach him to ſpeak; for this purpoſe, he ſpared neither time or pains with his pupil, who was about three years old when this learned education commenced; and at length he made ſuch a progreſs in language, as to be able to articulate no leſs than thirty words. It appears, however, that the ſcholar was ſomething of a truant, and did not very willingly exert his talents, being rather preſſed into the ſervice of literature; and it was neceſſary that the words ſhould be firſt pronounced to him each time, which he, as it were, echoed from his preceptor. This wonderful dog was born near Zeitz, in Saxony.

To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.

Extract from Baron DE ZACH'S *Letter to the Right Hon. Sir* JOSEPH BANKS, *Bart. P.R.S. on the New Planets,* CERES *and* PALLAS, *together with Dr* HERSCHEL'S *Sentiments on the ſame ſubject.—With Remarks.*

SIR,

I Flatter myſelf that your philoſophical readers will be highly gratified with the following extracts. They contain the ſentiments of the two ableſt practical aſtronomers in the world, upon thoſe recent diſcoveries in the heavens, which have excited the notice, or called forth the exertion of every philoſopher in Europe. Theſe obſervers, indeed, have formed different opinions concerning Ceres and Pallas. Baron Zach ſuppoſes that they are planets; while Dr Herſchel is of opinion that they belong to a new claſs of celeſtial bodies hitherto unobſerved. I have already laid before you my reaſons for diſagreeing with both theſe opinions, and I ſhall only now obſerve, that future information hath increaſed my conviction. You will perceive, Sir, that my laſt letter, on this ſubject, anticipated ſome concluſions which Baron Zach has deduced from the ſuppoſition that theſe ſtars belong to the planetary ſyſtem, and ſome arguments which Dr Herſchel has brought forward in ſupport of his own hypotheſis. B. Zach, ſuppoſes however, that the irregularities occaſioned by the mutual action of theſe bodies, do not form any argument againſt their being planets; but only obſerves, that theſe irregularies will give occaſion to curious and intereſting inveſtigation in the mechanicks of the heavens, and will call forth the utmoſt exertion of our analytic powers.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

EDINBURGH, *Geo. Square,* *July 5th,* 1802. } *D. B.*

Extract

Extract from B. ZACH's *letter to Sir* J. BANKS*.

"Having profecuted Dr Olber's *Pallas* from April 4th till May 11th, in the meridian, Dr Gauſs, upon this ſet of my obſervations calculated the elements of an elliptical orbit of this very remarkable heavenly body, which repreſent, with great accuracy, all the Seeberg obſervations.

"It appears in general by theſe calculations, that Pallas is a planetary heavenly body, that moves between the orbits of Mars and Jupiter, with a very great eccentricity and inclination, and whoſe orbit comes very near to the orbit of the planet Ceres, perhaps touches it, perhaps even cuts it, like two links of a chain, this way ∞, which cannot yet be aſſerted with certainty, the obſerved arc run over by this planet being too ſmall. Notwithſtanding, it appears already that the diſtances of *Pallas* and *Ceres*, in the line of nodes of their orbits is very nearly equal. In the diſcending node the diſtance of *Pallas* from the Sun is 2,86, and the ſame diſtance of *Ceres* 2,93. In the aſcending node, theſe diſtances are of greater inequality. Another very remarkable circumſtance is, that the mean motions of *Pallas* and *Ceres* are very nearly, perhaps abſolutely the ſame; though this cannot yet be aſſerted, becauſe the error of the obſervation of both planets is ſtill too great. But as far as yet appears, theſe mean motions will not differ very much; and in this caſe, ſmall as the maſſes of Ceres and Pallas may be, they will nevertheleſs exert a very ſenſible action, one upon the other, and therefore give occaſion to very curious and intereſting obſervations in the mechanicks of the heavens. The new planet Pallas will alſo call forth the utmoſt exertion of our analytical powers. Hitherto the two elements of a planetary orbit, *viz.* the eccentricity and the inclination had been conſidered as an infinitely little quantity, and ſo it might be, as theſe two elements in all our old planets, are very ſmall, ſo that the higher powers of them could be neglected without danger, in calculating their mutual action, as they produced no ſenſible turn in the approximating ſeries. But this is no longer the caſe with Pallas, in which the eccentricity of the orbit and the inclination are ſo very great.

Elements of *Pallas's* orbit, calculated by Dr Gauſs.

Epocha, March 31ſt, at noon, in Seeberg,	161°	12′	43″.2
Aphelium,	300	5	4.0
Node,	172	34	35.0
Inclination,	35	0	42
Mean daily Heliocentric and Tropical motion,			757″.166
Logarithm of half the greater axis,	0.4472636		
Eccentricity,	0.2591096		

Pallas and Ceres are now too near the Sun, and the twilight permits no meridian obſervations. But aſtronomers who are provided with equatorials of great perfection, will be able to follow theſe two planets a longer time. The obſervation of Pallas will chiefly be of a very great value, as the ſeries of meridian obſervations is not for above five weeks. If more obſervations are not procured, it will be with ſome difficulty we ſhall find Pallas again next year; for the elements of an orbit, calculated upon ſo ſmall an arc as 7½ degrees, may give an error of ſeveral degrees in January 1803. For this purpoſe, I take the liberty to ſend you here an Ephemeris

* From Nicholſon's Journal of Natural Philoſophy, Chemiſtry, and the Arts, for June 1802.

meris of this planet's motion, calculated by Dr Gauſs, which will enable aſtronomers to find it and purſue their obſervations.

Ephemeris of the poſition of Pallas for midnight in Seeberg Obſervatory.

1802.	R. Aſcenſion.	Declin.
May 24	181° 57′	21° 1′ N.
27	182 18	21 0
30	182 41	20 57
June 2	183 6	20 52
5	183 34	20 46
8	184 5	20 38
11	184 37	20 28
14	185 12	20 17
17	185 48	20 5
20	186 27	19 52
23	187 7	19 37
26	187 49	19 22
29	188 32	19 6

SEEGERG *Obſervatory, near Gotha, May 31ſt*, 1802.

Dimenſions and Nature of the New Planets.—By Dr HERSCHEL*.

In order to meaſure the diameters of theſe ſtars, Dr Herſchel employed the lucid diſc micrometer, which conſiſts of an illuminated circle, viewed with one eye, while the other compares with it the magnified image formed by the teleſcope, and he concludes that the apparent diameter of Ceres was 22″, and that of Pallas 17″ or 13″, at the diſtance of nearly 1.634, and 1.87 from the earth reſpectively, whence the apparent diameters at the diſtance of the earth from the Sun would be .35″ and .21″ or .16″ reſpectively, and that their real diameters are about 163 and 95 or 71 Engliſh miles. There is no probability that either of theſe ſtars can have a ſatellite. The colour of Ceres is more ruddy than that of Pallas. They have generally more or leſs of a hazineſs or comet, but ſometimes, when the air is clear, this nebuloſity ſcarcely exceeds the ſcattered light ſurrounding a very ſmall ſtar †. From a view of all theſe circumſtances, Dr Herſchel proceeds to conſider the nature of the new ſtars. He thinks that they differ from the general character of planets, in their diminutive dimenſions, in the great inclination of their orbits, in the coma ſurrounding them, and in the mutual proximity of their orbits; that they differ from comets in the want of eccentricity, and of a conſiderable nebuloſity. Dr Herſchel therefore wiſhes to call them *Aſteroids*, a term which he defines as a celeſtial body, which moves round the Sun in an orbit either little or conſiderably eccentric, of which the plane may be inclined

* Read before the Royal Society on the 6th of May.

† Mr Schroeter, of Lienthal, alſo obſerved a nebuloſity around *Ceres* reſembling, as he ſays, that of a comet, the diameter of the nebula being to that of the true diſc as 3 to 2. He ſuppoſes likewiſe, along with Dr Herſchel, that this body is neither a planet nor a comet, but partaking of the nature of both.—*D. E.*

Ed. Mag. July 1802.

clined to the ecliptic in any angle whatever, the motion being either direct or retrograde, and the body being furrounded or not by a conſiderable atmoſphere, or a very ſmall coma. This definition is intended to include ſuch other bodies of the ſame kind as, Dr Herſchel ſuppoſes, will, in all probability be hereafter diſcovered *.

Letter from CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS *to the* KING *of* SPAIN †.

SIR, *Jamaica*, 1503.

DIEGO MENDES, and the papers I ſend by him, will ſhew your Highneſs what rich mines of gold I have diſcovered in Veragua; and how I intended to have left my brother at the river Berlin, if the judgments of Heaven, and the greateſt misfortunes in the world, had not prevented it. However, it is ſufficient that your Highneſs and ſucceſſors will have the glory and advantage of all, and that the full diſcovery and ſettlement are reſerved for happier perſons than the unfortunate Columbus. If God be ſo merciful to me, as to conduct Mendes to Spain, I doubt not but he will make your Highneſs and my great Miſtreſs underſtand that this will not only be a Caſtle and Law, but a diſcovery of a world of ſubjects, lands, and wealth, greater than man's unbounded fancy could ever comprehend, or avarice itſelf covet. But neither he, this paper, nor the tongue of mortal man, can expreſs the anguiſh and afflictions of my mind and body, nor the miſery and dangers of my ſon, brother, and friends. For here already we have been above ten months lodged on the open decks of our ſhips, that are run on ſhore and laſhed together. Thoſe of my men that were well have mutinied under the Perras of Seville; my friends that were faithful are now ſick and dying. We have deſtroyed the Indians' proviſions, ſo that they abandon us all; therefore we are like to periſh by hunger; and theſe miſeries are accompanied with ſo many aggravating circumſtances, that it renders me the moſt wretched object of misfortune this world ſhall ever ſee; as if the diſpleaſure of Heaven ſeconded the envy of Spain, and would puniſh as criminal theſe undertakings and meritorious ſervices. Good Heaven, and you Holy Saints, that dwell in it, let the King Don Ferdinand, and my illuſtrious Miſtreſs Donna Iſabella, know, that I am the moſt miſerable man living, and that my zeal for their ſervice and intereſt hath brought me to it, for it is impoſſible to live and have afflictions equal to mine. I ſee, and with horror apprehend

* Journals of the Royal Inſtitution.

† This letter of Columbus was extracted from an old book of manuſcript in the Iſland of Jamaica, containing alſo Venable's Narrative, with colonial and political diſcuſſions and memoirs during the Century. Mr Long, in his valuable ſurvey of Jamaica, has made copious quotations from this book.

The letter, which bears evident marks of authenticity appears to have been written during his fourth and laſt voyage, when Columbus lay in a moſt deplorable ſituation on the coaſt of Jamaica; where, after having completed his richeſt and moſt valuable diſcoveries of Veragua, Mexico, and the whole coaſt of Terra Firma, from the Gulph of Honduras to the mouth of the River Oronoque, he was forced to run his ſhips on ſhore, being ſo rotten and worm eaten that he could no longer keep them above water. Here he ſuffered the extreme miſery. Seized with the utmoſt excrutiating pains of the gout, deſerted by moſt of his crew, his proviſions exhauſted, and the natives his enemies, he had no reſource but to the bare chance of a truſty ſervant's finding his way to St Domingo in an Indian canoe, which he providentially accompliſhed, entruſted, as it ſhould ſeem, with the following letter, and the papers therein mentioned. Whether this letter ever found its way to the Spaniſh Court does not appear.

prehend my own, and (for my ſake) theſe unfortunate and deſerving people's deſtruction. Alas! Piety and Juſtice have retired to the regions above; and it is a crime to have done or have promiſed too much. As my miſery makes my life a burthen to myſelf, ſo I fear the empty titles of Perpetual Vice-roy and Admirals render me obnoxious to the Spaniſh nation. It is viſible enough, that all methods are made uſe of to cut the thread that is breaking; for I am *in my old age* oppreſſed with inſupportable pains of the gout, and am now languiſhing and expiring with that, and other infirmities, among ſavages where I have neither medicines nor proviſions for the body; prieſt nor ſacrament for the ſoul; my men mutining; my brother, my ſon, and thoſe that are faithful, ſick, ſtarving, and dying; the Indians have abandoned us; and his Grace of Saint Domingo, Obando, has ſent rather to ſee if I am dead, than to ſuccour us, or to bury me alive here; for his boat neither delivered a letter, or ſpoke, or would receive any from us. I therefore conclude your Highneſſes's officers intend that here my voyage and life ſhould end. Oh bleſſed Mother of God! who compaſſionates the moſt miſerable and oppreſſed! why did not Cenell * Bouvadilla kill me, when he robbed me and my brother of our dearly purchaſed gold, and ſent us to Spain in chains; without trial, crime, or ſhadow of one? Theſe chains are all the treaſures I have, and they ſhall be buried with me, if I chance to have a coffin or grave; for I would have the remembrance of ſo unjuſt and tragical an act die with me, and for the glory of the Spaniſh name be eternally forgotten. Had it been ſo (oh bleſſed Virgin!) Obando would not have found us for ten or twelve months periſhing thro' malice as great as our misfortunes. Oh! let it not bring a further infamy on the Caſtilian name, nor let future ages know there were wretches ſo vile in this as to think to recommend themſelves to Don Ferdinand by deſtroying the unfortunate and miſerable Chriſtopher Columbus, not for his crimes, but for his pretences to diſcover and to give to Spain a new world! It was you, oh Heaven, that inſpired and conducted me to it! do you therefore weep for me, and ſhew pity; let the earth, and every ſoul in it that loves juſtice and mercy, weep for me, and you, oh glorified Saints of God, who know my innocence, and ſee my ſufferings, have mercy on this preſent age, which is too envious and obdurate to weep for me! Surely thoſe who are unborn will do it, when they are told, that Chriſtopher Columbus, with his own

* This man, a Spaniſh Knight, and a favourite at Court, when Columbus was Governor of Hiſpaniola, was ſent out with a commiſſion to enquire into his conduct. He had been repreſented to his Sovereign, Ferdinand and Iſabella, as cruel, covetous, corrupt, ambitious, and tyrannical; but it was thought his greateſt crime was, that of being immenſely rich. He was charged with working the gold mines within his juriſdiction clandeſtinely, and concealing from the officers of the crown thoſe that were the moſt valuable. As his ruin was predetermined, it was eaſy to find accuſers. He was therefore ſeized, diveſted of his government, put in irons, his whole property confiſcated, and thus impoveriſhed he was ſent priſoner to Spain. Here he found means to get admittance to the royal preſence, and was again taken into favour, probably on a promiſe of making ſtill more valuable diſcoveries. In purſuit of which, on the 9th of May 1502, he ſet ſail with four ſmall barks, and touching at the port of St Domingo, on the apprehenſion of an approaching tempeſt, he was there refuſed entrance; his knowledge of the coaſt enabled him to eſcape its fury by taking timely ſhelter in a commodious creek; where he had the ſatisfaction to learn, before his departure, that his inveterate enemy Bouvadilla, with nineteen ſhips, chiefly ladened with the property with which he (Columbus) had been robbed, had periſhed miſerably.

own fortune, at the hazard of his own and brother's lives, with little or no expence to the crown of Spain, in twenty years and four voyages, rendered greater services than every mortal man did to prince or kingdom; yet was suffered to perish without being charged with the least crime, poor and miserable, all but his chains being taken from him: so that he who gave Spain another world, had neither in that, nor in the old world, a cottage for himself or to his wretched family! But should Heaven still persecute me, and seem displeased with what I have done, as if the discovery of this new world be fatal to the Old, and as a punishment bring my life in this miserable place to its fatal period; yet, oh good angels! you that succour the oppressed and innocent, bring this paper to my great mistress; she knows how much I have suffered for her glory and service, and will be so just and pious as not to let the sons and brothers of him, who has brought Spain immense riches, and added to it vast and unknown kingdoms and empires, want bread or live on alms! She, if if she lives, will consider that cruelty and ingratitude will provoke Heaven, and that the wealth I have discovered will stir up all mankind to revenge and rapine, so that the nation may chance to suffer hereafter for what envious, malicious, and ungrateful people do now.

Facts and Observations tending to Explain the curious Phenomenon of VENTRILOQUISM. *By Mr* JOHN GOUGH.

ANY person who has had occasion to walk along a valley obstructed with buildings, at the time that a peal of bells was ringing in it, will assent to the truth of the circumstance here alluded to*. For the sound of the bells instead of arriving constantly, at the ears of a person so situated, in its true direction, is frequently reflected in a short time from two or three different places. These deceptions are in many cases so much diversified by the successive interpositions of fresh objects, that the steeple appears, in the hearers judgment, to perform the part of an expert *ventriloquist* on a theatre, the extent of which is adapted to its own powers, and not to those of the human voice.

The phenomenon has attracted my my attention; and the similiarity of effect which connects it with ventriloquism, convinces me every time I hear it, that what we know to be the cause in one instance is also the cause in the other: I mean that the echo reaches the ear, while the original sound is intercepted by *accident* in the case of the bells, but by *art* in the case of the ventriloquist. In order that the cause which gives rise to the amusing tricks of this uncommon talent may be pointed out with the greater clearness, it will be proper to describe certain circumstances that take place in the act of speaking, because the skill of the ventriloquist seems to consist in a peculiar management of them. Articulation is the art of modifying the sound of the larynx, by the assistance of the cavity of the mouth, the tongue, teeth, and lips. The different vibrations, which are excited by the joint operation of the several organs in action, pass along the bones and cartilages, from the parts in motion to the external teguments of the head, face, neck, and chest; from which, a succession of similar vibrations is imparted to the contiguous air, thereby converting the superior moiety of the speaker's body into an extensive seat of sound, contrary to general opinion, which supposes the passage of the voice to be confined to the opening of

* Viz. that a sudden change of direction in sound will be perceived when the original communication is intercepted, provided there be a sensible echo.

of the lips: there are but few perſons, I imagine, who have not ſome time or other witneſſed an incident, which ſhews the vulgar notion to be erroneous in this particular. For if a man ſtanding in a cloſe apartment ſhould happen to apply his face to a loop-hole, or narrow window, in order to ſpeak to ſome perſon in the open air, a by-ſtander in the room with him will hear his voice, not indeed in its natural tone, but as if it were ſmothered by being forced to iſſue from a hollow caſe; but the circumſtance of his words being heard diſtinctly, by one who cannot receive them from his mouth, proves the vibrations requiſite for their production to be conveyed through the ſolid parts of the ſpeaker's body, agreeably to the preceding aſſertion. The reaſon why we generally conclude the voice to be confined to the opening of the mouth, appears to be this. Thoſe pulſes which eſcape from the aperture are the ſtrongeſt, they therefore ſurpaſs the weaker vibrations of the contiguous parts; for when a number of ſounds moving in different directions ſtrikes the ear at the ſame inſtant, the hearer does not notice their ſeveral places, but refers all of them to the quarter in which the moſt powerful is perceived. For inſtance, when a man ſtands at a ſufficient diſtance from an extenſive obſtacle, his words are anſwered by an echo; but let him make a loud uninterrupted noiſe, neither he nor any body near him hears two voices whilſt his continues, but as ſoon as the noiſe ceaſes the echo is perceived. This does not happen becauſe the one begins the moment the other ends; but the reflected ſound being the weaker of the two, it is ſmothered by that which precedes it.

We have ſeen in what manner ſecondary or reflected ſounds are ſmothered by their principals; but tho' the places of ſuch ſounds are not recognized by the ear, their effects do not die away unnoticed; for the reverberated pulſes mingle with thoſe which come immediately from the ſounding body, and thereby alter the ſenſation, which, without their interference, would be leſs compounded. This is the reaſon why the ſame muſical inſtrument has one tone in a cloſe chamber, where its notes undergo a multiplicity of reverberations, and another in the open air, where the reflections are few in compariſon.

But it is time to apply the preceding facts to the ſubject in hand; and it will be proper to begin with a familiar example. When an orator addreſſes an audience in a lofty and ſpacious room, his voice is reflected from every point of the apartment, of which all preſent are made ſenſible by the confuſed noiſe that fills up every pauſe in his diſcourſe; nevertheleſs every one knows the true place of the ſpeaker, becauſe his voice is the prevailing ſound at the time. But were it poſſible to prevent his words from reaching any one of the audience directly, what then would follow? Undoubtedly a complete caſe of ventriloquiſm would be the conſequence, and the perſon ſo circumſtanced would tranſport the orator, in his own mind, to the place of the principal echo, which would perform the part of the prevailing ſound at the inſtant. This he would be obliged to do, becauſe the human judgment is bound, by the dictates of experience, to regard the perſon as inſeparable from the voice; and the deception in queſtion would be unavoidable, being produced by the ſame concurrence of cauſes which makes a peal of bells, ſituated in a valley, ſeem to change place in the opinion of a traveller. It is the buſineſs of a ventriloquiſt to amuſe his admirers with tricks reſembling the foregoing deluſion; and it will be readily granted, that he has a ſubtle ſenſe, highly corrected by experience, to manage,

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on which account the judgment muſt be cheated as well as the ear. This can only be accompliſhed by making the pulſes, conſtituting his words, ſtrike the heads of his hearers, not in the right lines that join their perſons and his. He muſt therefore know how to diſguiſe the true direction of his voice, becauſe the artifice will give him an opportunity to ſubſtitute almoſt any echo he chuſes in the place of it. But the ſuperior part of the human body has been already proved to form an extenſive ſeat of ſound, from every point of which the pulſes are repelled, as if they diverged from a common centre. This is the reaſon why people, who ſpeak in the uſual way, cannot conceal the direction of their voices, which in reality fly off towards all points at the ſame inſtant. The ventriloquiſt therefore, by ſome means or other, acquires the difficult habit of contracting the field of ſound within the compaſs of his lips, which enables him to confine the real path of his voice to narrow limits. For he, who is maſter of the art, has nothing to do but to place his mouth obliquely to the company; and to dart his words, if I may uſe the expreſſion, againſt an oppoſing object, whence they will be reflected immediately, ſo as to ſtrike the ears of the audience from an unexpected quarter, in conſequence of which the reflector will appear to be the ſpeaker. Nature ſeems to fix no bounds to this kind of deception, only care muſt be taken not to let the path of the direct pulſes paſs too near the head of the perſon who is to be played upon; for, if a line joining the exhibitor's mouth, and the reflecting body approach one of his ears too nearly, the divergency of the pulſes will make him perceive the voice itſelf inſtead of the reverberated ſound.

The only ventriloquiſt I ever attended, acted in ſtrict conformity to the preceding theory of this curious paradox in the ſcience of acouſtics. His audience was arranged in two oppoſite lines, correſponding to the two ſides of a long narrow room. The benches on which they were ſeated reached from one end of the place to the middle of it, the other part remaining unoccupied. The feats exhibited by him were the three following: *First*, he made his voice come from behind his audience, but it never ſeemed to proceed from any part of the wall, near the heads of the people preſent; on the contrary, it was always heard reſembling the voice of a child, who ſeemed to be under the benches. He ſtood during the time of ſpeaking in a ſtooping poſture, having his mouth turned towards the place from which the ſound iſſued; ſo that the line joining his lips and the reflecting object, did not approach the ears of the company. *Second*, advancing into the vacant part of the room, and turning his back to the audience, he made a variety of noiſes, that ſeemed to proceed from an open cupboard which ſtood directly before him, at the diſtance of two or three yards. *Third*, he placed an inverted glaſs cup on the hands of his hearers, and then imitated the cries of a child confined in it. His method of doing it was this: the upper part of the hearer's arm laid cloſe along his ſide; then the part below the elbow was kept in an horizontal poſition with the hand turned downwards, which was done by the operator himſelf. After taking theſe preparatory ſteps, the man bent his body forwards in a ſituation which preſented the profile of his face nearly to the front of his hearer, whilſt his mouth pointed to the cup? in which poſture he copied the voice of a confined child ſo completely, that three poſitions of the glaſs were eaſily diſtinguiſhed by as many different tones, *viz.* when he preſſed the mouth of the cup cloſe againſt the palm, when one edge of it was elevated, and when the veſſel was held

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near the hand, but did not touch it. The ſecond and third inſtances of ventriloquiſm afford ſtrong proofs, that this deluſive talent is nothing more than the art of ſubſtituting an echo for the primary ſound; for, beſides the change perceivable in the direction of the voice, it was found to be blended with a variety of ſecondary ſounds; ſuch as we know by experience are produced as often as a noiſe of any kind iſſues from a cavity. I have already made ſome remarks on this ſpecies of knowledge; but it would be improper to diſmiſs the ſubject without noticing the accuracy, with which the ear recognizes the finer modifications of ſounds, and their cauſes. I have frequently obſerved, that a certain waterfall makes a flatter and duller noiſe when the ground is covered with ſnow, than that which it affords at other ſeaſons. The human voice alſo undergoes a ſimilar change within doors, by ſtriking a multiplicity of ſoft bodies, ſuch as a number of piles of wool, or a crowded congregation in a church.

The method of preventing the vibration of the vocal organs from reaching the external teguments, is ſtill wanting to complete this theory of ventriloquiſm; and I preſume it cannot be ſupplied but by an adept in the art. I therefore diſmiſs the ſubject unfiniſhed, becauſe I have no pretenſion to that character.

Neceſſary PRECAUTIONS *for ſtopping the* PROGRESS *of* INFECTIOUS FEVERS.

From Dr Lettſom's Hints deſigned to promote Beneficence, Temperance, and Medical Science.

On purifying the air of infected rooms.

THE experience of ſeveral modern writers, from the circumnavigator Cook, the obſervations of Howard, and the numerous facts of Haygarth, all combine to prove, that a free circulation of atmoſpheric air, with waſhing and cleanſing infected rooms, are ſufficient to purify them effectually, and in which my learned friend Dr Falconer, of Bath, coincides; to whoſe judgment every medical profeſſor will pay ample deference.

Various proceſſes, however, of purifying infected places have been recommended by medical practitioners. Dr James Carmichael Smyth recommends fumigating the infected places with nitrous gas *; this is done by decompoſing nitre or ſaltpetre by means of vitriolic acid, which may be done as follows, in the words of this ingenious phyſician:—

"Put half an ounce of vitriolic acid into a crucible, or into a glaſs or china cup, or deep ſaucer; warm this over a lamp, or in heated ſand, adding to it, from time to time ſome nitre. Theſe veſſels ſhould be placed at twenty or thirty feet diſtance from each other, according to the height of the ceiling, or virulence of the contagion, and ſhould be ſtirred with glaſs ſpatulas. In hoſpitals or priſons the lamps or veſſels containing heated ſand may be placed on the floor; on board of ſhips, it will be better to hang them to the ceiling by waxed ſilk cords. The fumigating lamps, which are to be ſeen at Moyſer's in Greek ſtreet, Soho, a great number of which have been ſold to the navy, may be employed for this purpoſe; although they would anſwer much better if the ſaucer were deeper, and if, inſtead of a place for a lamp, there were

* As the quantity of vapour depends, in ſome meaſure, on the ſurface, it is better to have the vitriolic acid put into a number of ſmall veſſels than into one or two large ones; beſides, in this way it has the advantage of being diffuſed more readily in any given ſpace.

were a box proper for containing hot ſand, in which the ſaucer might be placed.

"As fumigating with nitrous acid is attended with no inconvenience, and as the proceſs is ſo ſimple, and the materials ſo cheap, it ſhould, as a means of prevention, be employed for ſome hours every day in tranſports, having troops on board, and in crowded hoſpitals; and if there is any appearance of contagion, the fumigation ſhould be executed with more care and attention, and the vapour confined for ſeveral hours at a time. Fumigating veſſels or lamps ſhould alſo be placed contiguous to the hammocks or beds of perſons affected with any contagious or putrid diſtemper, whether fever or dyſentery."

In Spain, fumigations with ſimple muriatic acid in vapour have been recommended. This vapour may be produced by a proceſs ſimilar to the preceding, by adding marine or common ſalt to the vitriolic acid, inſtead of nitre.

Morveau, and Duyeux, in France, prefer the oxygenated muriatic acid, which reſembles the proceſs adopted in Spain.

Dr Rollo, of the hoſpital of Woolwich barracks, directs the uſe of the following compoſition:—"Take of pulverized maganeſe, two parts; common ſalt, four parts; oil, or acid of vitriol (ſulphuric acid) three parts; water, one part."

A ſuitable proportion of this mixture is put into an earthen veſſel, and ſuffered to remain until no vapours ariſe from it, or its peculiar ſmell is not perceptible. When a patient is admitted with an infectious diſeaſe, or when there are patients with ſores having offenſive diſcharges, one or two gally-pots are placed in the wards with about three ounces of the maganeſe and ſalt, to which is added half an ounce of water, and there is gradually poured on the whole a part of the ounce of the oil of vitriol (ſulphuric acid); the remainder occaſionally. Theſe quantities are according to the proportions previouſly ſtated, and they anſwer the conſumption of a day. A pot or two is alſo placed on the out ſide of the doors of the ſame ward in the gallery. The vapour is diffuſed over the whole ward, and penetrates every where, and deſtroys every other ſmell than what itſelf conveys. This vapour has been found by experiment, deſtructive of the contagion of ſmall pox, of courſe it is likely to prove deſtructive of other contagions. It can be uſed with effect, without prejudice to the ſick in the manner we have deſcribed; and it is in very frequent uſe in this hoſpital. The application of it, while it deſtroys contagion, may alſo prevent its formation, and ſhould be employed in all caſes ſimilar to thoſe we have pointed out. It may prove uſeful, and we recommend its uſe in all ſituations, where a number of perſons in health are confined together, as on board of tranſports, eſpecially in bad weather. Two or three gally-pots, with the quantities uſed in the hoſpital, would be found ſufficient, and it would not be neceſſary to uſe them oftener than twice or thrice a week. It merits a trial in marſh places, where there may be unavoidable expoſure; in theſe caſes the gally-pots, with the materials ſhould be placed in the inſide of the windows and doors of the inhabitants next to the marſhes.

Ventilation.

Although the circulation of air is at all times conducive to health, it is peculiarly eſſential in ſtopping the progreſs of infectious fevers; but from various cauſes, and particularly from the tax on windows, many apartments, inhabited by the poor, are rather calculated to exclude, than to admit the circulation of air, and hence

hence tend to increaſe infectious diſeaſes: the evil might in ſome degree be leſſened by the uſe of the common ventilator, at no great expence.

It has been ſuggeſted, that in ſome inſtances of fevers, the patients have felt uneaſy, from a current of cold air blowing upon them; although I cannot conceive that any injury would reſult from this cauſe, unleſs in very cold weather: to anſwer the objection, however, windows have been conſtructed, with a frame ſlanting obliquely, placed at the top ſaſh of each of the windows, which diverts the air from a direct horizontal courſe, either upward toward the ceiling, or downward toward the floor.

To render the air more temperate in cold weather, by throwing in warm atmoſpherical air, Dr Rollo recommends a ſpacious ſquare opening, grated, to be made in the wall next the back ground, externally on a level with the baſement floor, to paſs behind a fire place and ſtove, having a ſand bath conveniently placed for any uſeful purpoſe; to communicate with earthen tubes, placed perpendicularly, and heated by the fire terminating in a large tube of the ſame nature, to open into the rooms of the patients, when required.

Cleanlineſs and Waſhing.

Could the free circulation of air, and cleanlineſs in houſe and perſon, be introduced among the poor, infectious fevers would rarely occur; but under the preſſure of diſtreſs, every uſeful effort is too generally neglected; as much as poſſible, however, they ſhould be taught, and encouraged, to make exertions that are not expenſive, and highly ſalubrious; as waſhing their apartments, and their furniture *, in the cheapeſt manner; and the walls and ceilings with quick lime, an object of very trivial expence to moſt individuals.

It would add greatly to the health of the poor, were they to adopt a rule in their families, to have each perſon waſhed from head to foot about once a week; this might be the evening preceding, or the morning of, the ſabbath.

In the year 1783 and 1786, the typhus fever was ſo epidemic in Cheſter, as to occaſion general alarm; but with the precautions of free air and cleanlineſs, not one caſe occurred of a ſecond perſon catching the diſeaſe, as Dr Haygarth relates in his letter to Dr Percival.

"Freſh air and cleanlineſs were the only means which I employed to prevent infection. Doors and windows were kept open, as far as the ſeaſon and other circumſtances would permit. Curtains were drawn to exclude light, but not the free circulation of the air. All cloths, utenſils, &c. uſed by the patient, were immerſed in a veſſel of cold water immediately; and when taken out of it carefully waſhed. The floors were kept clean, and vinegar was ſometimes, but not always, employed to ſprinkle them. It was thought to be more eaſy, and more ſafe to remove than correct the poiſon."

Extracts from the Diet Books of King CHARLES II.

Edinburgh, May 18.

IN the poſſeſſion of a gentleman of an ancient family and ample fortune in this country, are two folio volumes in manuſcript; the one intituled, "Dyet Buik of the Kingis Hous

* In the cleanſing of cloths and furniture, baking them in ovens, and various fumigations, have been recommended; but if they are well ſteeped in water, once or t ice changed, and afterwards waſhed with ſoap, infection from them will be effectually prevented.

Hous at Falkland, Stirling, Leith, Dumfermling, Perth, and Scone, beginneth the 8 day of Julii, 1650, inclusive, and endeth the last day of December, 1650." The other, "The Secund Dyet Booke for the Kingis Hous, begun at Perth 2 Januar. 1451." The following extracts are taken from these volumes.

Tuesday denner, 16 Julii, 1650.

Pantrie.

Of main flour bread . .	4
Of fair flour bread . . .	6xx 15

Paistrie.

Of fair flour upon nyne pieces of bakin meat . . .	1 p. 1 lip.

Lairdner.

Beef	7
Tongues	
Veal pieces	4
Mutton pieces . . .	17
Capons	1
Hens, young and old .	9
Chikenns	10
Geis	8
Dukis	8
Moorfoulis	8
Poutis	6
Cunynges	
Salt butter	1 st. 7½ lb.
Sueit butter	1 p.
Salmond	4
Whytyngis	
Eggis	5 doz. ½
Lambis pieces . . .	6
Pykes	
Troutis	
Pearches	
Grilse	1

Tuesday supper, 16 of July 1650.

Pantrie.

Of main flour rollis . .	3
Of fair flour bread . .	5xx 11

Paistrie.

Of fair flour upon nyne pieces of bakin meat . . .	1 p. 1 lip.

Lardner.

Beif	4
Tongues	
Veal pieces	6
Mutton pieces . . .	17½
Lambis pieces . . .	2
Capons	1
Henns	14
Chickenns	19
Geis	
Cunynges	10
Moorfoulis	11
Poutis	6
Salt butter	1 st. 7 p.
Sueit butter	
Salmond	
Grilse	1
Pykis	1
Troutes	
Pearches	
Eggis	3 doz. ½

18 July. Solan geis 6 sent be ye Laird of Waghton. Venyson, ane buck out of Falkland park cutt in 6 pieces to be baked. Ane heth cock; ane heth hen.

23 July. This day afternoon the Kingis Ma'tie and his trayne went fra Falkland to Perth, qr his Ma'tie is to be entertained be the provost and baillies of Perth for supper this night and for breakfast the morn (and the haill day next thaireafter;) and fra thence to Dumfermling that night for supper; and efter breakfast (ane haill day interveining) the morne yrefter his Ma'tie and his trayne are to go to Stirling upon Friday at night the 26 Julii, 1650.

26 July. Sent fra the Marques of Argylle ane reid deir broken into sex pieces.

27 July. Sent fra the Laird of Glennoquhie ditto.

Stirling Sunday, 28 Julii 1650, being a fast, no dinner.

29 July. After breakfast the King removit fra Stirling to Edinburgh or Leith.

Leith, Menonday 29 Julii 1650, the Kingis Ma'stie was enterteint in the Lord Balmerinoch his hous in Leith, upon his charges that night; and upon the morne thereefter being Tuesday dinner and supper also upon the said Balmerinoch his charges.

Leith,

Leith, Tueſday, penult Julii, 1650, ſent be the Laird of Glennurquhie ane reid deer and two hinder legs cutt in ten pieces.

Dumfermling, Sunday 4 Aug. 1650, na dinner, bot faſting in the Kingis hous.

9 Aug. ſent be the Earl of Mar, out of the park of Stirling, ane buck broken into 6 pieces.

10 Aug. Vennyſone, ane buck ſent be the Earle of Lothiane, and ane other be Glennurquhie.

12 Aug. Sent out of Falkland park be the Earle of Annandaill ane fatt buck.

13 Aug. Sent fra the Laird of Glennurquhie ane buck and ane roe.

Fryday 16 Aug. the King came fra Dumfermling at 5 houris afternoone, and came to Perth about 11 houris at night.

18 Aug. Ane great old turku cock; young turkies 2.

19 Aug. Ane deir ſent fra the Erle of Murray, 5 Sept. Partridges 1; ploveris 8.

Perth, Fryday 6 Sept. 1650, ſpent upon breakfaſt before the intimation of faſting commandit be the King, 3 mayne flour rollis, 60 fair flour bread. Na denner.

14 Sept. Ane reid deir ſent fra the Earle of Murray.

Sunday, 15 Sept. Na denner bot faſting be ordour of the Kirk.

16 Sept. Ane reid deir fra the Earle of Athole.

17 Sept. Ane great buck fra the Marques of Argyll.

Wedneſday, 18 Sept. Na denner, bot faſting be ordour of the Kirk.

29 Sept. Black cokis 1.

Laſt Sept. Widgeons, or atteillis 2; wild duckis 4.

Fryday, 4 Oct. Efter denner the King went away from Perth.

Sunday, 6 Oct. Efter denner the King returned to Perth.

Wedneſday, 30 Oct. This day efter denner the Kingis Ma'tie went fra Perth to Burghly (Burleigh, near Kinroſs.)

Saterday, 2 Nov. This day efternoone, before night, the King returned fra Burghly to Perth.

24 Nov. Clack geiſs 1.

Perth, Tueſday 26 Nov. This day before noon, after ſermon, the firſt Parliament of King Charles the Secund, our ſoveraigne Lord, began at Perth, 26 Nov. 1650, *preſente Rege.* God ſave our King!

Wyld dukis fra Earl Lauderdaill 2.

27 Nov. Wyld geiſs fra Earl Lauderdaill 1.

Perth, Thurſday 26 Dec. Na denner, but faſting in the Kingis hous.

Scone, the firſt day of Januar. 1651, being the day of the coronation of our Soveraigne Lord Charles the Second.

Vivat S. D. N. Rex CAROLUS;

Pereant Inimici ejus!

Account of the SOHO *Manufactory, near* BIRMINGHAM, *belonging to the celebrated Mr* BOULTON.

SOHO is the name of a hill, in the county of Stafford, about two miles from Birmingham; which, a very few years ago, was a barren heath, on the bleak ſummit of which ſtood a naked hut, the habitation of a warrener.

The transformation of this place is a recent monument of the effects of trade on population. A beautiful garden, with wood, lawn, and water, now covers one ſide of this hill; five ſpacious ſquares of building, erected on the other ſide, ſupply workſhops, or houſes, for above ſix hundred people. The extenſive pool at the approach to this building is conveyed to a large water-wheel in one of the courts, and communicates motion to a prodigious number of different tools.

tools. And the mechanic inventions for this purpoſe are ſuperior in multitude, variety, and ſimplicity, to thoſe of any manufactory (I ſuppoſe) in the known world.

Toys, and utenſils of various kinds, in gold, ſilver, ſteel, copper, tortoiſeſhell, enamels, and many vitreous and metallic compoſitions, with gilded, plated, and inlaid works, are wrought up to the higheſt elegance of taſte, and perfection of execution, in this place.

Mr Boulton, who has eſtabliſhed this great work, has joined taſte and philoſophy with manufacture and commerce; and, from the various branches of chemiſtry, and the numerous mechanic arts he employs, and his extenſive correſpondence to every corner of the world, is furniſhed with the higheſt entertainment as well as the moſt lucrative employment.

About the year 1745, Mr Boulton, then, of Birmingham, invented, and afterwards brought to great perfection, the inlaid ſteel buckles, buttons, watch-chains, &c. which Dr Johnſon mentions in one of his papers in the *World*, as becoming faſhionable in this country; whilſt they were re-purchaſed from France, under the idea of their being the production of that kingdom.

In the year 1757, John Wyrley, of Hamſtead, Eſq. Lord of the manor of Handſworth, granted a leaſe to Meſſrs. Edward Ruſton and Eaves, of theſe tracts of common; viz. Handſworth heath, Moneybank hill, Crabtree-bank warrens, for 99 years, with certain inclosed lands, with liberty to make ſome additions to the ſame, and to make a cut for the turning of Hockley brook, to make a pool, with powers to build a water-mill. In conſequence of which a ſmall houſe and feeble mill were erected, for the purpoſe of rolling metal. On Lady-day, 1762, Mr Boulton purchaſed the aforeſaid leaſe, with all the premiſes and appurtenances, to apply the ſame to ſuch branches of the manufactory eſtabliſhed at Birmingham as would tend to diminiſh expence and labour.

In order to proſecute his deſigns and improvements, he ſoon after enlarged and rebuilt thoſe premiſes, and then tranſplanted the whole of his manufactory from Birmingham to Soho; and though he had made very conſiderable additions to theſe buildings, he found them not ſufficient for his great deſigns: he therefore, in 1764, laid the foundation of the preſent ſuperb manufactory, which was finiſhed in the following year, at the expence of 9000l. From that period he began to turn his attention to the different branches of manufactory; and, in conjunction with Mr Fothergill, then his partner, eſtabliſhed a mercantile correſpondence throughout Europe; by which means the produce of their various articles was greatly extended, and the manufacturer, by becoming his own merchant, eventually enjoyed a double profit. Impelled by an ardent attachment to the arts, and by the patriotic ambition of bringing his favourite Soho to the higheſt degree of perfection, the ingenious proprietor ſoon eſtabliſhed a ſeminary of artiſts for drawing and modelling; and men of genius were now ſought for and liberally patroniſed, which ſhortly led to a ſucceſsful imitation of the Or Molu. Theſe metallic ornaments, conſiſting of vaſes, tripods, candelabras, &c. by the ſuperior ſkill and taſte, beſtowed upon them here, ſoon found their way, not only to the admiration of his majeſty, and to the chimney-pieces and cabinets, &c. of the nobility and curious of this kingdom; but likewiſe to France, and almoſt to every part of Europe. From this elegant branch of the buſineſs the ſuperior ſkill of Mr Boulton led his artiſts, by a natural and eaſy tranſition, to that of the wrought ſilver;

upon

upon which he ſoon found the neceſſity of applying to parliament for, and eſtabliſhing, in 1773, an aſſay office at Birmingham. About this time that ingenious art of copying pictures in oil colours, by a mechanical proceſs, was invented at Soho; and under the patronage of the above proprietor, was brought to ſuch a degree of perfection as to be taken for originals by the moſt experienced connoiſſeurs. This extraordinary piece of art was principally conducted by the ingenious Mr F. Eginton, which led him to that of painting upon glaſs, now carried on at his neighbouring manufactory, as hereafter ſeparately deſcribed.

Mr Boulton, finding from experience that the ſtream of water which had induced him to build a mill, and tranſplant his manufactory to Soho, was inſufficient for its purpoſes, applied horſes, in conjunction with his water-mill; but finding that both troubleſome, irregular, and expenſive, in 1767 he made a ſteam-engine, on Savary's plan, with the intention of returning and raiſing his water about 24 feet high; but this proving unſatisfactory to him, he ſoon after formed an acquaintance with his preſent partner and friend, Mr James Watt of Glaſgow, who in 1765 had invented ſeveral valuable improvements upon the ſteam-engine, which in fact made it a new machine.

The application of this improved ſteam-engine at Soho to raiſe and return the water extended the powers of the water-mill; which induced Mr Boulton to rebuild it a ſecond time upon a much larger ſcale; and ſeveral engines were afterwards erected at Soho for other purpoſes, by which the manufactory was greatly extended, the ſource of mechanical power being thus unlimited.

Amongſt the various applications of the ſteam engine, that of coining ſeems to be of conſiderable importance, as by its powers, all the operations are concentrated on the ſame ſpot; ſuch as rolling the cakes of copper hot into ſheets; 2dly, fine-rolling the ſame cold in ſteel poliſhed rollers; 3dly, cutting out the blank pieces of coin, which is done with greater eaſe and rapidity by girls than could poſſibly be done by ſtrong men; 4thly, the ſteam-engine alſo performs other operations, ſuch as ſhaking the coin in bags; and, 5thly, it works a number of coining machines, with greater rapidity and exactneſs, by a few boys of twelve or fourteen years of age, than could be done by a great number of ſtrong men, without endangering their fingers, as the machine itſelf lays the blanks upon the die perfectly [illegible] central with it, and when ſtruck [illegible] places one piece and replaces another.

The coining mill, which was erected in 1788, and has ſince been greatly improved, is adapted to work eight machines, and each is capable of ſtriking from ſeventy to eighty-four pieces of money per minute, the ſize of a guinea, which is equal to between 30,000 and 40,000 per hour; and at the ſame blow which ſtrikes the two faces the edge of the piece is alſo ſtruck either plain or with an inſcription upon it, and thus every piece becomes perfectly round, and of equal diameter; which is not the caſe with any other national money ever put into circulation.

Such a coining mill, erected in the national mint, would, in caſes of emergency, be able to coin all the bullion in the Bank of England at a ſhort notice, without the neceſſity of putting dollars, or other foreign coin, into circulation; and by erecting double the number of preſſes a double quantity may be coined.

It is worthy obſervation, that the ground of the ſilver money coined by this machine has a much finer and blacker poliſh than the money coined by the common apparatus.

In

In conſequence of Mr Boulton's money being perfectly round, and of equal diameter, he propoſed the following co-incidence between money, weights, and meaſures, in the copper coin, part of which he hath lately executed forthe Britiſh government; viz. a 2 penny-piece to weigh 2 oz. and 15 of them to meaſure 2 feet; when laid flat in a ſtraight line; 1 penny-piece to weigh 1 oz. and 17 ofthem to meaſure 2 feet; ½-penny to weigh ½ oz. and 10 of them to meaſure 1 foot; a farthing to weigh ¼ oz. and 12 to meaſure 1 foot. This plan of co-incidence was prevented from being put into execution by the ſudden advance of the price of copper.

In the year 1788, Mr Boulton ſtruck a piece of gold the ſize of a guinea, as a pattern (ſimilar to thoſe in copper); the letters were indented inſtead of in relief; and the head, and other devices (although in relief,) were protected from wear by a broad flat border; and, from the perfect rotundity of ſhape, &c. with the aid of a ſteel gage; it may, with great eaſe and certainty, by aſcertaining its ſpecific gravity, be diſtinguiſhed from any baſe metal. Previous to Mr Boulton's engagement to ſupply government with copper pence, in order to bring his apparatus to the greateſt perfection, he exerciſed it in coining ſilver money for Sierra Leona and the African Company, and copper for the Eaſt India Company and Bermudas. Various beautiful medals of our celebrated naval and other officers, &c. have likewiſe been ſtruck here from time to time by Mr Boulton, for the purpoſe of employing and encouraging ingenious artiſts to revive that branch of ſculpture, which had been upon the decline in this kingdom ſince the death of Symons, in the reign of Charles II.—

In order to obtain the deſired degree of perfection in the manufactory of ſteam engines, Meſſrs. Boulton and Watt found it neceſſary to erect and eſtabliſh an iron foundery for that purpoſe; and they have accordingly, in partnerſhip with their ſons (to whoſe activity, genius, and judgment, it muſt be attributed, that this great work was begun and finiſhed in the courſe of three winter months), erected, at a convenient diſtance and contiguous to the ſame ſtream, at Smethwick, a great and complete manufactory and foundery, into which a branch of the Birmingham canal enters; and thereby the coals, pig-iron, bricks, ſand, &c. are brought, and their engines or other heavy goods, are tranſported in boats to every part of the kingdom, there being a wet dock withing their walls for four boats to lie.

The plan of this work being well digeſted and ſettled previous to laying the firſt ſtone, the whole is thereby rendered more complete than ſuch works as generally ariſe gradually from disjointed ideas. And, from the great experience of the proprietors, they have applied the power of ſteam to the boring of cylinders, pumps, &c.; to drilling, to turning, to blowing their melting furnaces, and whatever tends to abridge human labour, and obtain accuracy; for, by the ſuperiority of all their tools, they are enabled to attain expedition and perfection in a higher degree than heretofore.

In a national view, Mr Boulton's undertakings are highly valuable and important. By collecting around him artiſts of various deſcriptions, rival talents have been called forth, and by ſucceſſive competition have been multiplied to an extent highly beneficial to the public. A barren heath has been covered with plenty and population; and theſe works, which in their infancy were little known and attended to, now cover ſeveral acres, give employment to more than 600 perſons, and are ſaid to be the firſt of their kind in Europe.

Every precaution has been always taken,

taken, and in the moſt judicious manner, by the proprietors, to diminiſh the poor's levies, and keep their numerous workmen from becoming troubleſome to the pariſh, &c. One great inſtance of which is a long-eſtabliſhed ſociety for the ſick and lame, &c. for the better management of which are printed, on a large ſheet,

"*Rules for conducting the Inſurance Society belonging to the Soho Manufactory.*"

Theſe conſiſt of xxv articles: ſome of which are theſe:

"I. That every perſon employed in the Soho Manufactory ſhall be a member of this Society, who can earn from 2s. 6d. per week or upwards.

"II. Each member ſhall pay to the treaſure-box, agreeable to the following table, which is divided into eight parts, viz. the member who is ſet down at 2s. 6d. per week ſhall pay ½d. per week; 5s. 1d.; and ſo on, in like proportion, to 20s. 4d.; and none to exceed that ſum.

"VI. If any member is ſick, lame, and incapable of work, he ſhall receive, after three days notice to the committee, as follows, during his illneſs, viz. if he pays in the box, for 2s. 6d. he ſhall receive 2s. per week; and for 5s. 4s.; and ſo on in like proportion," &c.

The rules of this manufactory have certainly been productive of the moſt laudable and ſalutary effects. And, beſides the great attention to cleanlineſs and wholeſome air, &c. this manufactory has always been diſtinguiſhed for its order and good behaviour, and particularly during the great riots at Birmingham.

No expence has been ſpared to render theſe works uniform and handſome in architecture, as well as neat and commodious. The ſame liberal ſpirit and taſte has the great and worthy proprietor gradually exerciſed in the adjoining gardens, groves, and pleaſure-grounds, which, at the ſame time that they form an agreeable ſeparation from his own reſidence, render Soho a much-admired ſcene of picturesque beauty. Wandering thro' theſe ſecluded walks, or on the banks of the ſeveral fine lakes and waterfalls which adorn them, we may here enjoy the ſweets of ſolitude and retirement, as if far diſtant from the buſy hum of men.

In ſcenes like theſe, the ſtudious and philoſophic mind occaſionally finds a moſt agreeable and ſalutary aſylum.

That the poet has likewiſe felt their influence appears by the following tribute to the memory of a departed friend:

At the termination of the walk beyond the cottage, in the ſecluded grove, where nothing intrudes upon the eye but the new church at Birmingham, where Dr Small was buried, is erected a tribute to his memory, on which are the following elegant lines by Dr Darwin:

M. S.
GULIELMI SMALL, M. D.
QUI OB. FEB. XXV.
M.DCC.LXXV.

"Ye gay and young, who, thoughtleſs of your doom,
Shun the diſguſtful manſions of the dead,
Where Melancholy broods o'er many a tomb,
Mould'ring beneath the yew's unwholeſome ſhade;
If chance ye enter theſe ſequeſter'd groves,
And Day's bright ſunſhine for a while forego,
Oh! leave to Folly's cheek the laughs and loves,
And give one hour to philoſophic wo!

Here,

Here, while no titled duſt, no ſainted bone,
No lover weeping over beauty's bier,
No warrior frowning in hiſtoric ſtone,
Extorts your praiſes, or requeſts your tear;
Cold *Contemplation* leans her aching head,
On human wo her ſteady eye ſhe turns,
Waves her meek hand, and ſighs for Science dead,
For Science, Virtue, and for SMALL, ſhe mourns!"

This is in one of the oldeſt groves between the houſe and manufactory. Let us now turn our attention to the more recent improvements on the oppoſite ſide; where, in the extenſive new plantations, we ſee the moſt extraordinary effects produced by irrigation, with the powerful aid of the ſteam-engine, which, when at liberty from its other labours, forces up water by pipes to the ſummit of theſe grounds; ſo that, in the dryeſt ſeaſon, when all other vegetation was periſhing for want of rain and water, theſe plantations were amply ſupplied, and now as amply reward the ingenious contriver by their flouriſhing foliage. Here alſo we ſee the New Hydraulic Ram, which is a ſelf-moving water-work applicable to agricultural purpoſes, and conſtructed with great ingenuity and ſimplicity.

The houſe, which was before much too ſmall for the hoſpitable purpoſes of its generous owner, has been lately enlarged. At the top of the roof, which is made very neat and commodious, either for common or teleſcopic obſervations, the proſpect is extenſive and beautiful, commanding an agreeable view of the principal part of Birmingham to the ſouth, the antient Gothic ſplendour of Aſton hall Eaſtward, with Barr Beacon, and all the rich ſcenery of the intermediate vallies towards the north, Sadwell park, and the new foundery at Smethwick, &c. to the weſt.

View of the CONSTITUTIONAL PRINCIPLES *of the* WHIGS *.

By Robert Adair, Eſq. M. P.

THIS balance between the crown and the people, which forms the only practical ſecurity of the Britiſh Conſtitution, is not a mere theory, or vain metaphyſical abſtraction, as the reaſoning of ſome writers would reduce it to, who ſeem wholly to have miſtaken the nature of the powers of which it is compoſed. According to the popular ſpeculation, both the balance of the conſtitution, and the ſecurity for it, conſiſts in the nice and exact diſtribution of the powers of its ſeveral branches. The fact is the very reverſe. In the diſtribution of powers there is no balance; and it is becauſe there is none in their diſtribution, that a balance is gained in their exerciſe. What indeed could be more abſurd and inconſiſtent than a ſcheme of government which ſuppoſes a balance, and at the ſame time gives to one man the power, by his mere will, of counteracting the collective determinations of a whole community? For, let it be recollected, that a King of England, reſponſible himſelf to no exiſting tribunal, may perform many of his moſt important functions without the intervention even of any perſon who is reſponſible. He may negative the wiſeſt and moſt neceſſary bill, and diſſolve the honeſteſt parliament. What

* From Adair's edition of Fox's letter to the Electors of Weſtminiſter, Jan. 23d 1793, with an application of principle to ſubſequent events, 8vo. 1802.

What makes the excellence of our conſtitution is a happy practice, growing out of the common feelings of mankind, which turns to the beſt account, forms what might otherwiſe palſy all wiſdom or excellence, by providing the quickeſt appeals againſt injuſtice, and leaving the freeſt courſe to human action. Hence it becomes to us abſolutely invaluable; becauſe, although a more perfect theory might poſſibly be given us, no invention can ſupply the convenient and eaſy vigour of the old practice. This practice, in its turn, is regulated by compromiſe; it is to the ſpirit of compromiſe, therefore, pervading and penetrating our conſtitution to the very bottom, and bending all its powers to one point, that we muſt look for the true cauſes of that balance at the top, which keeps the three eſtates in their ſeveral places. By what means indeed this ſpirit acts, and how it circulates through all the veins of the ſtate, until it falls back again into the grand reſervoir of Public Will, at the bottom of which lies its ſource, were an inveſtigation of a very wide ſcope, and not immediately ſuited to the preſent purpoſe. It is ſufficient that all parts, and all intereſts, even thoſe of the humbleſt claſſes of Britiſh ſubjects, have their ſhare, great or little, in producing the reſult, and eſtabliſhing a preſiding power that watches over and preſerves the ends for which King, Lords, and Commons, are appointed.

That union of vaſt and complicated intereſts, known in England by the name of WHIG, was, while it exiſted, one, and no inconſiderable, party to this compromiſe. It was a connexion that had for its expreſs end and object, the maintenance of the balance. It was not the work of a day, but laboured out its exiſtence through much difficulty, and many civil woes. He, who may have leiſure or curioſity (all other motives, it is to be feared, are over) to trace it from the Bill of Excluſion to theſe days, will find it in more periods than one of our hiſtory, keeping by its own force, and natural influence, the government ſteady upon its baſe. The Whigs were taught the uſe of this influence by the virtues which had acquired it for them. Their notions of government were fixed and determined; and as it was of the very eſſence of their ſyſtem, that none of their principles ſhould be concealed, nor any of their views kept back, the public had always a fair choice between their adverſaries and themſelves. Their fundamental tenet was, that the Liberty of the Engliſh People was the End of the Engliſh Conſtitution. They did not ſuffer their courſe to be diverted, or their action ſuſpended by that previous queſtion of hypocritical deſpotiſm, "Who are the People?" They underſtood by the People all thoſe whom the Creator had endued with the powers of thinking, of acting, and of ſuffering;—thoſe over whoſe reaſon impoſture might endeavour to gain a ſway; thoſe over whoſe actions tyranny might uſurp a controul; thoſe to whoſe ſufferings tyrants are ever deaf. Theſe were THE PEOPLE, in the eyes of our great anceſtors, the authors of the revolution in 1688. Their code was ſimple. Government was *from* the People; it was *for* the People; and, when abuſed, was to be reſiſted *by* the People.

Taking ground upon theſe principles, the founders of the Whig ſyſtem knew, that, in their extreme, they were not for every day's uſe. Their chief object, therefore, was a balance. Sometimes it was to preſerve it; ſometimes to reſtore it; but they never loſt ſight of the balance. They did not at the Revolution. That great act was a compromiſe. The Whigs then did not go to the extreme of their principles. To dethrone King James, and elect King William,

William, they did not think it neceſſary for the people to put forth their whole ſtrength, and begin government again under a new contract. The caſe was, indeed, a caſe of neceſſity as to the depoſing of James, but a neceſſity that called for nothing beyond his dethronement. They acted then as *reſtorers* of the ancient conſtitution. Their great bent and aim ſince has been, to act as its *preſervers*; as perſons who dedicate their labours, influence, and example, to avert that caſe of extreme neceſſity in which nothing remains for man but to reſiſt tyranny or be enſlaved by it.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Obſervations on the PROGRESS *of the* HUMAN MIND *in the* USEFUL *and* FINE ARTS.

MAN is chiefly diſtinguiſhed from the other animals by the extent and verſatility of his genius. No limits can be ſet to his improvement, and his exertions are indefinitely varied; whilſt the inferior animals, with undeviating certainty, in a ſhort time, reach the higheſt perfection of their nature; nor can inſtruction or domeſtication, produce, in any inſtance, an effect worthy of being conſidered as an exception. But too much ſtreſs may be laid on this progreſſion, or rather variation of intellect. For although we cannot fix the exact limits of human improvement, or mark the *ne plus ultra* of mental exertion, yet we are not to ſay that either of them is infinite and unbounded. They are indeed multiform and various, as the objects of ſenſe; and the ſucceſs in any particular department is in proportion to the excluſive application that has been beſtowed on it. The moſt that the human mind can effect is proficiency in a ſingle branch of ſcience, how then is it poſſible that it ſhould reach perfection in all? As long as the operations of the mind depend on the habits and information of the body, (which nobody will deny to be limited and imperfect,) ſo long muſt they remain reſtricted and confined; and to talk of infinite perfection in a finite and imperfect being, is a ſoleciſm to which modern philoſophy, pregnant with abſurdities, could only give birth.

We will grant that the improvement of the human mind is indefinite, but not illimitable: we cannot tell where its perfection conſiſts, but we are ſure it has limits beyond which it cannot paſs, and the moſt infallible way to cramp its exertions, and ſink it in the ſcale of excellence, is to graſp at too much. For in that caſe its acquiſitions reſemble the territories of an overgrown empire: while one part is held in ſubjection, another is torn by anarchy and revolt. Aided, indeed, by ſome happy mechanical inventions, we have made wonderful diſcoveries in ſome branches of ſcience, hitherto almoſt unexplored; but while we proſecute Aſtronomy and Chymiſtry, with a ſucceſs which makes us deſpiſe the feeble efforts of the ancients, I heſitate not to affirm, that in other eſſential points of knowledge, we are greatly inferior to them. We have in moſt inſtances rather varied the objects of ſtudy than increaſed the ſum of our knowledge, and I believe we come as far ſhort of the ancients in the ſpeculations of morality, and the ſubtilty of metaphyſics, as we excel them in the knowledge of phyſical ſcience.

Our *Perfectibilitarians* tell us, that a youth of tolerable parts may make himſelf maſter of all the diſcoveries of Archimedes, of Euclid, or of Newton, before he reaches the age of twenty. I can conceive this to be poſſible enough, but will he make equal progreſs during the next ten years of his life? In the ordinary courſe

courſe of things, he may felicitate himſelf if he can retain the half of what he has learned. We may con by rote the knowledge of others, without being able to turn it to our own advantage, for we never will be able to reap the fruits of their diſcoveries, unleſs we can earn them by a labour almoſt equal to that of the original inventors.

The truth of theſe obſervations will ſufficiently appear, if we attend to the progreſs of the human mind in the diſcovery of the uſeful and polite arts, and to the various cauſes which contribute to their declenſion. It is not till men have aſſociated themſelves into large communities, where the variety of wants ſtimulates the exertions of genius, that the uſeful arts are ever cultivated with ſucceſs. The diverſity of ſituations in which different individuals are placed, gives a direction to the bent of genius, and neceſſarily produces a ſtrength and ſuperiority in particular inſtances, whilſt it lies neglected in others. This firſt ſuggeſted the propriety of dividing the mechanical arts into ſeparate profeſſions, to be excluſively practiſed by thoſe who moſt excelled in them: and this, with regard to the advancement of art, has always been productive of the happieſt conſequences. For the more that labour is divided, and its conſtituent parts occupied by different individuals, in proportion will its ſucceſs and perfection be promoted. A perſon beſtowing undivided attention on any particular branch of trade will neceſſarily acquire a facility and perfection in the execution of it, which he could never have attained, had his attention been diſſipated amongſt a variety of occupations. But if this diſtribution of labour, and partition of art, be favourable to the proſecution of trade, and the extenſion of manufactures, its effects are, in the ſame degree, inauſpicious to the operations and perfections of intellect. The excurſive ſallies of genius, and the verſatility and acuteneſs of mind ariſing from diverſified and extenſive obſervation, are completely circumſcribed, and the morals and genius are ſunk in torpor and ignorance, whilſt the hand is acquiring a mechanical excellence, in the exerciſe of a profeſſion which the head does not comprehend. This may be eaſily illuſtrated, by comparing the inhabitants of a large manufacturing town with the common claſs of ruſticated peaſants. In the former we generally diſcover the moſt booriſh ignorance, when they are abſtracted from their particular profeſſion, whilſt the latter are generally intelligent, ſagacious, and virtuous. Nor is this to be wondered at; for how can that mind, whoſe obſervations never go beyond the fabrication of a button or a pin's head, be capable of moral excellence? Our virtue as well as our knowledge is acquired by contemplating the varieties of human conduct and the effects reſulting from them; but how can this be attained when the mind and eyes are chained to the ſame languid and unvaried revolution of buſineſs, except when it is now and then diſturbed by the perpetration of enormities or the eccentricities of vice? I can conceive no ſituation more favourable to the advancement of art, or more unpropitious to the progreſs of knowledge, than that diſtribution into caſts and tribes which obtains in India, where every perſon is obliged to confine himſelf to the ſame occupation as his forefathers. Our philoſophers have obſerved, that human ſociety is never ſtationary, but vibrates continually from one point to another. This remark, however, ſeems to have ariſen from limited obſervation, for had they turned their thoughts to the eaſt, I believe they would have been puzzled to produce a ſingle inſtance of variation for ſeveral thouſands of years, ariſing from the original Hindoos. They have, indeed, frequent-

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ly been convulſed by the irruptions of conquerors, and other extraneous cauſes; which have, in ſome parts, produced conſiderable alterations; but ſtill in many places the Brachmanic arts and diſcipline are preſerved in their primæval purity and rigour; and were the human race to exiſt for thouſands of centuries yet to come, it is probable the Hindoos would remain in the very ſame circumſtances they are in at preſent, unleſs affected by external cauſes.

Theſe obſervations apply not to artiſts properly ſo called, but to the more mechanical operators, who, in point of intellect, may often be conſidered as little better than part of machinery. It cannot be denied that the perfection of art and the advancement of ſcience go hand in hand. The uſeful arts enable us to acquire with facility the means of a comfortable ſubſiſtence, and no ſooner have we procured the neceſſaries, than we begin to think of the luxuries and refinements of life. This will force us to call in ſcience to the aid of mechanic art, that we may improve, as an inſtrument of luxury, what we before conſidered only as the miniſter of neceſſity. But in a ſtate of civilization men ſoon begin to think of other elegancies than the refinements of ſenſual gratification. We find few nations ſo barbarous but that we may diſcover the rudiments of the politer arts amongſt them, and the arts of eaſieſt imitation will naturally engage their firſt attention. Accordingly we find that ſtatuary, as being a more ſimple imitation, has always preceded painting; and, in the hiſtory of Grecian artiſts, we ſee that Phidias, Polyctetus, and others, had brought ſtatuary to perfection, before light and ſhade were heard of. We find alſo among the rudeſt nations, a ſtrong deſire to immortalize their name, and tranſmit the fame of their exploits to poſterity. Hence literary compoſition would early be cultivated, which indeed we find to be the caſe even among the moſt barbarous tribes; and this, firſt ſpecies of compoſition is uniformly found to be poetry. To account for this circumſtance has created much, and, I think, unneceſſary buſtle among critics. For, as the firſt compoſitions were doubtleſs the celebration of warlike exploits, or other heroic deeds, they would moſt naturally be ſung, accompanied, perhaps, by the melody of ſome rude inſtrument, from which they would neceſſarily acquire ſome degree of metrical cadence. If this can explain the circumſtance of meaſured numbers in the firſt rude eſſays of compoſition, it will not be difficult to account for the poetical language employed; and this very good reaſon may be given: that it was impoſſible for them to uſe any other. That ſuperabundance of allegories, ſimiles, and metaphors, which conſtitute the very ſoul and eſſence of poetry, and which are ſo profuſely ſcattered through the compoſitions of the early writers, neceſſarily ſprung from their ignorance of the qualities of objects, and from the want of appropriate language to expreſs their ideas. Do we not find that the pooreſt languages are always the moſt poetical; becauſe thoſe who uſe them are compelled from the paucity of words, to make uſe of ſimile and compariſon almoſt continually, in order to make themſelves underſtood? Do we not alſo find that the language of children is frequently more poetical than that of philoſophers? The higheſt ſpecimen of poetic language, is that which is exhibited in the writings of the eaſt, and which is commonly denominated the Oriental ſtile; but it might with more propriety be called Univerſal, as it is common to all nations under the ſun, in a certain ſtage of ſociety; and we may affirm that the ſtile of Oſſian is as Oriental as any ever produced in

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the east. I cannot help stepping out of my way a little to animadvert on that poetic *mania* which so deeply infects the taste of most young writers, and which they seem to consider as paramount to every other qualification. A pompous train of sonorous epithets, and splendid metaphors, assail our astonished ears and wrap our souls in sublime absurdity; whilst mounted on the Pegasus of genius, they disdain the beaten tract of common adventurers, and soar with bold enthusiasm beyond the precincts of intellect!!! But I would fain convince them, that instead of showing their own vast acquisitions, and the powers of natural language, they expose the penury of their judgment, and the sterility of their mother tongue. I would have them reflect on the origin of the art they are so fond of imitating, and they will find that it derives its beauties from their own ignorance and imperfections, "C'est la foiblesse de l'homme qui "rend ces sciences necessaires:" nor will they be so fond of imitating a style which children and savages possess in greater perfection. This might be one reason among others, why Plato chose to exclude the whole race of poets from his Utopian republic. For the exercise of their art would always have reminded the philosopher of the imperfections in our nature to which it owes its reception.

(To be continued.)

DURIE, 15*th July*, 1802. J. E.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

CELESTIAL PHENOMENA *for* AUGUST 1802.

Sunday, August 1.

ABOUT 23 minutes after eight o'clock in the morning, the *Moon* will be in conjunction with the planet *Jupiter*. His longitude, at that time is $5^s..8^\circ..1'$; and latitude $1^\circ..2'$ north.

On the same day, about 7 minutes after 8 o'clock in the evening, the *Moon* will also be in conjunction with the planet *Venus*, which is then situated a little to the westward of *Jupiter*. The longitude of the Moon and Venus is then $5^s..13^\circ..45'$ and Venus's latitude $1^\circ..11'$ north.

Tuesday, August 3.

The planet VENUS will be in conjunction with *ε Leonis*, a star of the 4·5 magnitude, in longitude $5^s..15^\circ..56'..31''$. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when the conjunction takes place, the latitude of *Venus* will be $1^\circ..6'$ north, and that of *ε Leonis* $1^\circ..41'..50''$. The nearest approach of their centers, therefore, will be $35'..50''$, and the planet will pass to the south of the star.

Wednesday, August 4.

The *Moon* will be in conjunction with *Spica*, or *α Virginis*, a star of the first magnitude, about 22 minutes after 11 o'clock in the evening.

Saturday, August 7.

The planet *Mercury* will arrive at his greatest elongation, and may be seen in the morning before the rising of the sun. His longitude at present is $3^s..25^\circ..14'$, his latitude $1^\circ..28'$ south, his declination $19^\circ..40'$ north, and he will come to the meridian about half an hour after ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Sunday, August 8.

The *Moon* will be in conjunction with *Antares*, or *α Scorpionis*, a star of the first magnitude, about 49 minutes after 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

Tuesday, August 10.

The planet *Venus* will be in conjunction with *β Virginis*, a star of the third magnitude, in longitude $5^s..24^\circ..20'..32''$. About 7 o'clock in the evening, when the conjunction takes place, the latitude of Venus will be $47'..45''$ north, and that of *β Virginis* $41'..35''$ north. The nearest distance of their centers consequently

quently will be 6'..10", and Venus will pass to the north of the star.

Friday, August 13.

The Moon will eclipse *ι Aquarii*, a star of the fourth magnitude, whose longitude is 10ˢ..25°..57'..2", and latitude 2°..3'..47" south. About 13 minutes and a quarter after twelve o'clock in the evening, the star will immerge behind the western or enlightened limb of the Moon, at which time it is situated about 13 minutes and a half to the north of her center; and after continuing eclipsed for the space of 52'..45", it will emerge from behind her obscure limb at 6 minutes after one o'clock next morning, when it is placed about 8 and a half minutes to the north of the Moon's center. About the middle of this occultation, the enlightened is to the obscure portion of the Moon's disc as 11.974 to 0.026. Her horizontal parallax 61'..30". Her horizontal semidiameter 16'..45", and she will come to the meridian about 24 minutes after 12 o'clock, midnight.

Tuesday, August 17.

The planet Venus will be in conjunction with *η Virginis*, a star of the third magnitude, in longitude 6ˢ..2°..4'..1". About 6 o'clock in the morning, when the conjunction takes place, the latitude of Venus is 28 minutes and a quarter north, and that of *η Virginis* 1°..22'..24" north. The nearest approach of their centers therefore, will be 54'..9", and the planet will pass to the south of the star.

Thursday, August 19.

About 12 o'clock noon the planet Jupiter will be in conjunction with *χ Leonis*, a star of the 4.5 magnitude, whose longitude, at that time, is 5ˢ.. 11°..45'..41", and latitude 1°..20'.. 53" north. The latitude of Jupiter being then 1°..1' north; the nearest approach of their centers will be 19'..53", and Jupiter will pass to the south of the star.

Monday, August 23.

About 26 minutes after 10 o'clock in the evening, the *Sun* will enter the sign *Virgo*; or his longitude will then be 5 signs.

Saturday, August 28.

Eclipse *of the* Sun.

This eclipse will begin when the Sun is below the horizon, and will only be visible in part to the inhabitants of this country. The Sun will rise eclipsed about 2 minutes after 5 o'clock in the morning. A very short time afterwards, viz. at 6 minutes after 5 o'clock, the visible conjunction will take place. At 7 minutes and a half after 5 o'clock, the greatest obscuration will happen; and the eclipse will end at 4 minutes after 6 o'clock in the morning. At the time of the greatest obscuration, the digits eclipsed on the north limb of the Sun will be 4°..53'. About the middle of this eclipse, the Sun will be vertical to the inhabitants of the small town Caxol in the kingdom of Siam, in the East Indies. The eclipse will, consequently, be visible to Europe, Asia, Africa, and the western parts of North America; provided there be an eclipse in these quarters. For to all those places which are situated to the South of the equator, and even to those whose north latitude is small, the Moon will pass to the north of the Sun, without encroaching upon his disc.

Sunday, August 29.

The *Moon* will be in conjunction with *Jupiter* about 21 minutes after 2 o'clock in the morning.

On the same day, about 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the planet *Mars*, who now rises in the east after sunset, will be in conjunction with *ι Tauri*, a star of the fourth magnitude, in longitude 2ˢ..14°.2'..0". The latitude

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of Mars being then 41 minutes and a half ſouth, and that of *ι Tauri* 1°.. 13'..41" ſouth; the diſtance of their centers, at the time of conjunction, will be 32'..11", and Mars will paſs to the north of the ſtar.

EDINBURGH, *Geo. Square, July* 20th, 1802. } *D. B.*

Remarks on the Accounts given by Naturaliſts of the GIANTS CAUSEWAY *in* IRELAND.

From the Belfaſt News-Letter.

TO the following remarks, written by Dr W. Richardſon, we ſhall prefix extracts from the account or deſcription given by Dr William Hamilton * in his Letters concerning the Northern Coaſt of the County of Antrim, Part II. p. 26.

"The Giants Cauſeway is generally deſcribed as a Mole, or Quay, projecting from the baſe of a ſteep promontory ſome hundred feet into the ſea, and is formed of perpendicular pillars of baſaltes, which ſtand in contact with each other, exhibiting a ſort of polygon pavement, ſomewhat reſembling the appearance of a ſolid honeycomb. The pillars are irregular priſms, of various denominations, from three to eight ſides †; but the hexagonal columns are as numerous as all the others put together.

"On a minute inſpection, every pillar is found to be ſeparable into ſeveral joints, whoſe articulation is neat and compact, beyond expreſſion; the convex termination of one joint, always meeting a concave ſocket in the next; beſides which, the angles of one frequently ſhoot over thoſe of the other, ſo that they are completely locked together, and can never be ſeparated without a fracture of theſe parts.

"The ſides of each column are unequal among themſelves, but the contiguous ſides of adjoining columns are always of equal dimenſions, ſo as to touch in all their parts.

"But it is not here that our admiration ſhould ceaſe.—Whatever the proceſs was by which Nature produced that beautiful and curious arrangement of pillars, ſo conſpicuous about the Giants Cauſeway, the cauſe, far from being limited to that ſpot alone, appears to have extended itſelf through a large tract of country, in every direction; inſomuch, that many of the common quarries, for ſeveral miles around, ſeem to be only abortive attempts towards the production of a Giants Cauſeway ‡."

The Baſaltic Pillars, which in the laſt thirty years have been diſcovered in various parts of France and Germany, and the Hebrides, have excited much attention, and occaſioned many controverſies among modern Naturaliſts.

The Giants Cauſeway was the firſt aſſemblage of ſuch pillars that attracted notice, and is ſtill admitted by all to be the neareſt and moſt perfect group hitherto diſcovered; but in point of magnificence, the particular ſpot

* He was murdered by a mob of aſſaſſins in 1797, with circumſtances of uncommon cruelty.

† Since Dr Hamilton wrote, a few columns have been found of even *nine* ſides.

‡ Appearances of the ſame kind have occurred 40 miles diſtant, near Dromore, in a quarry in the Biſhop's demeſne land, which is beyond the limits marked in Dr Hamilton's map of the Baſalt country annexed to his letters. The country people here and in the North of England, and even Naturaliſts in Scotland, uſe the term Whin-Stone as ſynonymous to Baſalt. Porphyry, I preſume, is only another name for it.

ſpot called the Giants Cauſeway is inferior to many others on the ſame coaſt.

Mr Pennant probably knew of no other columns in the north of Ireland when he pronounced, that "Baſalt Pillars in Staffa far exceed the Iriſh in grandeur." He was little aware that our Baſaltic country, and eſpecially our coaſt, exhibits many miles of vaſt perpendicular precipices, lined with Baſalt columns, in parallel ranges, with a magnificence unrivalled in any other part of the world.

The colonnade at Fairhead, in the coaſt of Antrim, is proved, in Nicholſon's Philoſophical Journal for December 1801. far to exceed Staffa in grandeur; its columns being each 250 feet long; that is, near five times as long as the talleſt pillars at Staffa.

Nor is our ſuperiority confined to the grandeur alone; our towering and extenſive precipices diſcloſe to the Naturaliſt the materials and arrangement of the ſtrata of which this country is compoſed, diſplaying a variety of the Baſalt, of different forms and of a different principle of conſtruction, internal and external; ſuch as is not met with or not noticed in any other part of the world.

As we row along the baſe of theſe ſtupendous *Façades*, we enjoy a ſcenery magnificent beyond deſcription, and diſcover many curious circumſtances, which have hitherto eſcaped the notice of Naturaliſts: I will mention one.

The Giants Cauſeway, compared by Dr Hamilton to a mole or quay, and ſuppoſed by Meſſrs Deſmareſt and Raſpe to be a *jet* or current of lava running into the ſea from the baſe of a volcanic hill, now appears to be a part of one of the original ſtrata of our globe, placed at its interſection with the plane of the ſea.

This ſtratum is forty-four feet thick, and entirely compoſed of Baſalt Pillars of that length: it is inclined to the horizon in a ſmall angle, and, when traced from the Cauſeway eaſtward, aſcends obliquely along the face of the precipice. It culminates at the diſtance of about a mile from the Cauſeway: its upper ſurface is now elevated near 250 feet above the ſurface of the ſea: proceeding eaſtward it dips and finally immerges at Portmoon, two miles eaſtward from the Cauſeway, forming, at its immerſion, the vaſes of two beautiful conical iſlands.

Magnificent as the colonnades may be ſuppoſed, which this ſtratum diſplays in ſo extenſive a courſe acroſs the face of theſe mighty precipices, they are by no means our fineſt; the ſtratum next but one above this is eleven feet thicker, and of courſe the pillars, of which it alſo is entirely compoſed, are fifty-five feet each, and its extent is ſomewhat greater than the former. The intermediate ſtratum is compoſed of another variety of Baſalt, priſmatic, but not columnar; this is fifty-four feet thick.

The Giants Cauſeway ſtratum where it attains its greateſt height is the eighth, counting from the ſea; all the lower ones immerge in ſucceſſion as we approach Portmoon; and where this ſtratum finally immerges it has eight over it; four of them columnar, the pillars being of very different lengths, determined by the thickneſs of the ſtratum. But in each ſeparate ſtratum the diameters of the pillars, and the perfection or imperfection of their conſtruction, appear pretty much the ſame, while the whole maſs of the ſtrata are ſteadily parallel to each other.

When I laſt ſummer found at the Giants Cauſeway an ingenious and riſing artiſt, Mr Robinſon, whom I knew to be highly favoured by my friend the Biſhop of Dromore, employed to make a drawing of it, I at firſt thought I would have directed him

him to parts of the coaſt, which would have afforded him ſubjects of greater beauty as well as novelty. But, upon reflection, I think he has made the beſt choice, as the name of the *Giants Causeway* will probably excite an attention to the ſubject and the artiſt, which more ſtupendous ſcenery could not have procured with ſuch as had not ſeen it. It remains, then, to relate a few particulars belonging to this wonderful production of Nature, and to give a brief ſtatement of the controverſies to which it has given riſe among modern naturaliſts.

The Giants Cauſeway has been often compared to an honeycomb, which it certainly reſembles much; but accurate obſervers find a very ſtriking difference between their component priſms. The powers of the bee ſeem to be limited; he can conſtruct his cell of no other figure than a regular hexagon, that is, with ſix ſides.

Mathematicians well know that the hexagon is the only regular figure (with more ſides than four,) of which a number put together completely fill up ſpace.

Yet it appears that in the Giants Cauſeway, the ſpace is completely filled without any ſuch limitation, figures of every number of ſides from three to eight, (as Dr Hamilton obſerves) being intermixed, yet the ſpace is as accurately filled up as in the honeycomb, and ſo cloſely as to hold water when a hollow in the ſurface ſuffers it to collect.

The extreme regularity of the Giants Cauſeway pillars has much embarraſſed Naturaliſts; ſome aſcribe their regularity to *cryſtalization*; but the celebrated Mr Kirwan has ſhown, that in many particulars theſe priſms differ from all known cryſtals.

Some modern philoſophers follow the opinion of a French Naturaliſt, a M. Deſmareſt, who ſuppoſed the Giants Cauſeway to be of volcanic origin, and that its regular priſms were formed in the currents of lava as they cooled. To this it has been ſtrongly objected, that ſimilar figures have not been found in the currents of any known volcano.

Dr Hamilton and M. Monnet alledge, that theſe priſms were formed in the heart of the volcano, at the bottom of its crater, and that we muſt wait until the mountain decays before we can diſcover them.

But they cannot have been formed there, as regular baſalt priſms abound on the tops of mountains, and alſo ſeveral ranges of them are found placed alternately one over the other, forming accumulations many ſtrata deep, and moſt regularly diſpoſed, which, had they been in the crater of a volcano, muſt have all melted into one maſs; beſides, theſe gentlemen make us wait too long for proof.

Mr Raſpe, obſerving that the Giants Cauſeway ran into the ſea, and conceiving it to be a current of lava, ſuppoſed that ſome unknown quality in the ſalt water, together with the ſudden cooling, occaſioned the material, of which it was compoſed, to aſſume regular forms.

But many currents of lava have been found in different parts of the world running into the ſea, while priſms, like thoſe at the Giants Cauſeway, have not been obſerved at any of them.

An attentive examination of our coaſt ſhews the weakneſs of Mr Raſpe's theory, though warmly adopted by Mr Dolomien; for altho' Baſalt Pillars and colonades abound in the faces of our precipices hanging over the ſea for twenty miles; yet columnar Baſalt comes into contact with the ſalt water but in three points: to wit, the two interſections of the Giants Cauſeway ſtratum mentioned above, and at Carrickarede, five miles eaſtward.

Dr Hutton, adhering to the igneous ſyſtem, but giving up the uſual mode

mode of producing lava by volcanic eruption, affirms that all *Baſalt* (the ſtone of which the Giants Cauſeway is formed) is *Lava*, firſt fuſed, and then conſolidated in the bowels of the earth, whence it was elevated to its ſurface, and to the tops of our mountains, by the expanſive force of ſubterranean fire.

Wild as this faſhionable theory muſt appear, and contrary to all probability, it is alſo unſupported by any ſpecies of proof, and contradicted by facts in every part of this country; for inſtead of the *diſlocation and contorſion of the ſtrata*, which according to his theory, he ſays, we muſt expect, (Edinburgh Tranſactions, vol. I. p. 265,) and inſtead of finding them, as he ſays, we do, "in every poſſible poſition, from horizontal becoming vertical, from continuous broken, and ſeparated in every poſſible direction, from a plane bent and doubled," nothing can exceed the regularity with which the ſtrata are diſpoſed over the whole face of this Baſalt country, nor does their ſteady parallelism ſeem ever to be diſturbed.

Though Baſalt has for a long time been pretty generally conſidered as a volcanic production, yet more accurate modern obſervers have diſcovered many circumſtances which ſhew it never could have been in fuſion—for inſtance,

All lavas abound with air holes, while not a ſingle cavity is to be found in any of our Baſalts, except what are mentioned below.

All lavas are accompanied by ſcoria, not a particle of which is to be found at the Giants Cauſeway, or any where on our coaſt *.

Currents of lava are ſtated by Sir William Hamilton, Ferber, and Spalanzani, always to vary in their denſity; their materials being generally arranged according to their ſpecific gravities; thus, at the bottom compact lava, then cellular lava, then ſcoria, laſtly cinders and volcanic aſhes.

Now if Baſalt be of volcanic origin, our ſtrata muſt be currents of lava, of courſe ſhould be governed by the ſame rule: inſtead of which, every Baſalt ſtratum here is of uniform denſity and uniform material from top to bottom.

Marine ſhells and their impreſſions have lately been diſcovered in ſome of our Baſalts †: this proves they never were in fuſion, as ſuch ſubſtances calcine and turn into lime with a very moderate heat.

Baſalt pillars have alſo been lately found with cavities filled with freſh water; a fact incompatible with igneous fuſion ‡.

Mr Kirwan derives every thing from aqueous ſolution; and ſays, that the material of which our Cauſeway is formed was *ſplit into columns by deſiccation.*

Eminent as this great man undoubtedly is, in the chemical and mineralogical

* Some travellers have thought they obſerved veſtiges of fire and ſcoria of iron; but, if they had broken the ſtones, they would have found, they had been deceived by the exterior appearance, and that the internal ſtructure was incompatible with any ſuch principle. Some ſtones which have been picked up on our coaſt have been produced as exhibiting real marks of fire; but theſe had been uſed in forming hearths for the burning of kelp.

† Theſe had not been diſcovered when Dr Hamilton's book was publiſhed.

‡ That ſuch water could not poſſibly have got through any chinks or clefts between the baſalt columns will be ſhewn below, for nothing can be more compact and cloſely joined, ſo as not to admit the minuteſt interval. Indeed, this water is always found as a kind of nucleus, within the moſt compact part of the ſtone, and incloſed in a glazed covercle, or gloſſy ſhell, which ſeems to have formed its nidus from the firſt formation of its ſtony bed.

neralogical branches of Natural Hiſtory, yet, on this ſubject, his theory ſeems to be as inſufficient as thoſe of any of his predeceſſors; for his ſyſtem does not account for the delicate articulations of our pillars, by far the moſt curious circumſtances attending them, and moſt happily exhibited in different points of view in the preſent picture.

This theory too is incompatible with the different ranges or ſtrata of pillars, placed on one another with ſolid rock between them.

But, above all, it is contradicted by fact, our pillars being in cloſe contact with each other, as appears by their ſurface holding water; whereas, had they been formed by their ſubſtance ſplitting on deſiccation, great intervals muſt have exiſted between them.

From all this, it muſt appear, that Philoſophers have not yet diſcovered the proceſs adopted by Nature, in the conſtruction of this beautiful and ſtupendous work: but though we cannot penetrate the ſecret of her operations, it is with pleaſure we admire her magnificence, eſpecially when joined to the moſt conſummate neatneſs; and where are both ſo abundantly diſplayed, as at the Giants Cauſeway and its vicinity? The toils of a journey are amply repaid by the contemplation of ſuch wonderful objects; and to thoſe who are too diſtant for ſuch an expedition, Mr Robinſon's fine picture, finiſhed on the ſpot, and now at Belfaſt, will give a better idea of the Giants Cauſeway, and its towering promontories, than any thing of the kind yet attempted. *W. R.*

The TRIAL: *A Tale.*

By Auguſtus Lafontaine.

"YES! charming Emma, I love you more than my life,' ſaid Sir Lewis D'Eichenlohe, with paſſionate tenderneſs, and preſſing his hand on his heart to confirm the truth of the proteſtation. "So you ſay all," replied Emma, bluſhing; "but ſilly would be the damſel who ſhould believe you. Leave me, Sir," added ſhe, withdrawing her hand, which he preſſed, "Come, Gertrude!' Emma and her friend walked towards a bower in the garden. Lewis ſtood gazing after them, till the white gown of Emma had diſappeared among the buſhes. He then ſlowly returned to the caſtle.

"More than my life!" repeated Emma, after him, looking behind her, and pointing her finger, with an air of incredulity. "If I could truſt the faith of any man," ſaid Gertrude; "it ſhould be that gentleman's. Of Rodolph's, or Lord de Rhiendorf's profeſſions, I own I ſhould be more ſuſpicious. Their ſecret vows are paid leſs to Emma, than to the heireſs of Hardenberg."—"Think you, that Lewis regards with other ſentiments?" "Yes! it is the charming Emma herſelf, that Lewis loves."—"And how ſhould you know?" "I can hardly tell," replied Gertrude; "and yet, I perceive a thouſand trivial things, which though one can ſcarce name or deſcribe them, are infallible indications of true love. Your father fancies that Sir Rodolph and Baron de Rheindorf love you as dearly as Lewis, becauſe they dance conſtant attendance upon you, wear your colours, and by every other oſtentatious means, declare their love. But Sir Lewis' affection involuntarily ſhows itſelf in all his actions. If he caſually touches your robe, a ſudden fire is lightened up in his eyes. Yeſterday, as you turned your head, one of the treſſes of your hair dropped looſely on his hand, and I obſerved him to tremble with ſudden emotion, and to ſtand for ſome minutes in an attitude the moſt inconvenient, that he might continue to feel that light waving preſſure. "Theſe, you may tell me, are trifles; but ſuch trifles are the genuine indications of true love."

Emma muttered ſome faint objections; but was in truth ſecretly delighted to hear her friend recount ſuch proofs of the tenderneſs of Sir Lewis.

But

But yet she could not allow herself to believe, that he actually loved her *more than life*. This she thought impossible; and yet she wished it true. She thought it so charming to be loved to that excess, that in the fond reverie which the idea excited, she resolved not to give herself to any lover who should not convince her, beyond the possibility of doubt, that *he loved her more than life*. "But how can you make yourself sure of this?" said Gertrude. "In the difficulty of making my self sure of it," said Emma, "lies my misfortune." She then sat down on the green turf, and covering her eyes with her hand, fell into a reverie, in which she fancied she saw Lewis saving her from a thousand dangers, at the peril of his own life.

Gertrude, knowing her friend's humour, left her for a time, and pursued her walk by a different way. Towards evening, when they again met, Emma appeared to be in agitation, and said, "I must know, Gertrude!"—As she said this, she took her friend's hand, hurried her out of the garden, and led her straight to the chaplain's cell.

"I must know," repeated she: and then she informed the chaplain of her doubts, her wishes, and her resolution.

"The veil, reverend father, shall be my choice, if I may not have a husband that sincerely loves me!" Thus she ended a long discourse, the object of which was to prove to the monk, that the felicity of her whole life would depend on her being able to know certainly, before taking a final engagement, whether she were truly beloved by him to whom she was to give her hand. She proceeded to explain the romantic plan she had conceived in order to try whether Lewis D'Eichenlohe truly loved her, as he swore that he did.

It was no easy matter to give probability to a scheme of inchantment. What cannot two young women accomplish, with the aid of a monk skilled in all the mysteries and miracles of the cloister? A contrivance of magic was therefore agreed on. Its accomplishment was put in a train of preparation; and Emma implored the holy virgin to support her knight in the trial intended for him.

One fine summer evening, while the chaplain, the knight, and the ladies, sat in a bower in the garden, Emma, touching her lute in unison while Gertrude sang, Lewis repeating tales, and the monk intermingling legends of miracles, the conversation turned, as it appeared, naturally, upon some circumstances relative to Emma's great-grandmother. The monk told such surprising things respecting her death, her tomb, and the miracles wrought at the tomb, that Lewis listened in gazing astonishment, and the two young ladies showed as if they could scarce breathe for terror. "I sometimes have myself visited the tomb," said the monk, with a tremulous tone of voice; "and have always seen supernatural forms flitting around it." He added, that having happened to repair to it, bout eight days before the death of Emma's mother, he saw there apparitions, and heard strange voices, intimating that the lady of the castle was actually to die, as she soon after did. "Nay," continued he, "those appearances are now constantly seen, and those warnings heard before the death of every person of the house of Hardenberg." His narratives were uttered with a seriousness, and carried in them a solemn terror, by which the curiosity of the knight was excited to the utmost. After musing some time, he asked for the key which opened into the vaults of the tomb. He was told that it was in the hands of the Baron of Hardenberg himself. From him, therefore, he determined to procure it.

Emma strove to divert him from his purpose. "For my sake," said she, "think not of going down into the vaults." He promised that he would not; but with a secret determination not to keep his word.

The party returned to the castle. The two young ladies, as if in fright, still held close to their conductors. Emma, trembling, pointed to the wing of the castle in which were the haunted scenes; and declared that she thought she saw moving lights in it. The chaplain again described the passage into the vaults, and the beauty of the monument. The lights became then more conspicuous. The monk crossed himself, Emma and Gertrude held fast by Sir Lewis, who began to feel some emotions of terror, because he knew that part of the castle to be uninhabited.

They now entered the usual family apartments in the castle. The three contrivers

contrivers of the plot were charmed with their ſucceſs in exciting the knight's curioſity. Sir Lewis, on his part, had ſecretly determined to gratify it at whatever riſk. They took leave of one another for the night, and retired to their ſeveral apartments, reflecting upon their reſpective deſigns. Next day, Lewis again requeſted from father Euſtace an account of all the particulars which he knew relative to the tomb. The father related them in ſuch a manner that they tended ſtrongly to awaken curioſity, without overwhelming the mind with terror. The Knight ſoon after procured the keys.

He next day repaired to the uninhabited wing of the caſtle, attended by a ſquire of tried courage and fidelity. He aſcended by an exterior ſtaircaſe, in the apertures of which grew plants, which had riſen to a great height. The gate was unlocked, and opened with a noiſe which alarmed the heart. The ſquire entered after him, and he ſhut it behind them.

It was now the hour of ſeven in the evening. The ladies had detained the Knight with them till this hour, that they might have time to get all in readineſs for his reception in the old tower.

Lewis, undiſmayed, opened the firſt interior door he came to. It led into a ſeries of rooms, of which the antique, but ſumptuous furniture and tapeſtries, ſhowed thoſe apartments to have been anciently occupied by perſons of great opulence, and of diſtinguiſhed rank.

They paſſed on till they came in front of a huge iron gate, ornamented with gilded ſculptures. It was opened. They beheld before them an apartment which had been deſcribed to Sir Lewis, under the appellation of the Knight's hall, and of which the magnificence was ſuch as at once to move them to ſurpriſe, and to impreſs them with awe.

At the moſt diſtant extremity of the hall, the floor was raiſed to an elevation above its level in other parts. On that elevation ſtood, under a canopy, a throne, on which formerly ſat the anceſtors of Emma, when they gave audience to their vaſſals, and came to determinations, in reſpect to wars to be waged againſt their neighbours. A range of pillars of red marble extended round the hall. Between the pillars were the ſtatues or portraits of the barons of Hardenberg, which ſtood fixed to the wall, and had over them ſentences inſcribed out of Holy Writ. Below were the lances of thoſe warriors, leaning at one end againſt the pillars. Above the columns was a gallery for the ladies and the ſervants of the family.

The ſolemn ſtillneſs of the hall, its ſpacious extent, the dim light glimmering through it, the ſhades of the columns, the figures of the ancient knights, and the reverberation of the voices of Sir Lewis and his ſquire, ſo inflamed the imagination, that they could almoſt fancy the old barons of Hardenberg ſtarting from the wall to meet them.

They excited each other's attention to thoſe objects which ſtruck them, not by words freely enunciated, but by geſtures and whiſpers. He whoſe attention was thus called, ſhuddered at the notice, and marked the place with his eye, to which his companion had pointed, as if he were afraid of there ſeeing ſome object of horror. They paſſed half an hour in thus contemplating the objects in the hall.

At laſt Sir Lewis lighted two large wax candles, which were to illuminate his paths at his cloſe approach to the tomb. A ſecret door behind the throne opened by a ſlight preſſure with the hand. The knight entered it, and was followed by his ſquire. Terror and curioſity equally filled their breaſts.

By a narrow paſſage, they found their way to a door ſhut with ſeveral bolts. Theſe, one after another, Lewis unlocked. The door opening, diſcovered a flight of ſteps, which appeared to deſcend to a great depth. The adventurers went down, and found the ſtairs to terminate at an arcade, from which opened three corridors under vaults of ſtone. A ſolemn and awful ſilence prevailed. The air came in chilling blaſts from the vaults, as if the ſpirits of the departed were riding on its wings. Lewis made the ſign of the croſs, and recommended himſelf to St George. The eſquire began to repeat his prayers.

They took the middle corridor, and paſſed ſlowly and in ſilence forward. Scarce had they reached the middle of the corridor, when a voice was heard to call "Lewis! Sir Lewis!"

They ſtopped, looked fearfully on one another, and thought that they muſt have miſtaken. Lewis was again ſtepping

ping onward, when he again heard an unknown voice calling him diſtinctly by his name. "Doſt thou not hear a voice?" ſaid he to the eſquire. "I thought I heard your name ſoftly uttered by ſomething unſeen."—"I alſo heard it;" returned the knight. They looked around by the light of their wax-candles, but they diſcovered no chink in the wall, by which a voice might come in. Again a voice thrice called the knight by name. A deep plaintive ſigh was then heard to re-echo through the vaults ſo diſtinctly, that both the knight and his eſquire ſuddenly ſtarted back from that ſide, from which it ſeemed to proceed. They ſaw nothing. But the eſquire ſeizing his maſter by his clothes, ſtrove by ſigns to perſuade him to draw back. "Sir Lewis!" once more enunciated the unknown voice, "your deſtiny conducts you hither; enter that vault; your ſquire may accompany you to the extremity of the corridor."

They again for a long while ſtood ſtill, and liſtened. But all was now ſilent; and they were not leſs terrified by this ſilence than they had been by the voice and the ſighs before.

"We muſt advance," ſaid Sir Lewis. "Advance!" repeated the voice very diſtinctly, but in a low tone, and with a ſigh.

They proceeded, trembling, into the vault. A duſky, reddiſh light, began to make the darkneſs viſible. When they came to its further extremity, an aſtoniſhing ſight met their eyes.

They entered a hall of a hexagonal figure, very ſpacious, and under a lofty vaulted roof. At each of its ſix ſides was ſuch another entrance, as that by which the Knight and his ſquire had come in. The portico was of white marble, beautifully poliſhed. Innumerable lights were reflected, with a dazzling luſtre, from the ſurface of the marble. The Knight and his ſquire felt their ſenſes overpowered in amazement. They looked on each other without ſpeaking. The light had, however, the effect of gradually reviving their courage. Imagination was inflamed within them. The Knight felt the blood to mount in his cheeks, and with a firm voice, ſaid to his ſquire, "Remain you here, while I go on." Scarce had he ſaid theſe words, when mournful muſic was heard from that corridor, in which the light ſhone the ſtrongeſt. A rich fragrance was diffuſed while the muſic played. Lewis, now more animated, went by the angle formed between the paſſage, and one of the ſides of the ſaloon, and without heſitation advanced towards the ſpot from whence the muſic ſeemed to proceed. At intervals, the muſic pauſed. Lewis then heard a voice ſoftly ſay, "Fear not, Sir Knight! go on! behold! liſten!"

He advanced with greater confidence into that corridor which was illuminated by two ſheets of flame gleaming along the walls. The lights grew by degrees fainter; and at the further end of the corridor he was again left entirely in the dark. Under a round vault, ſupported by three rows of pillars of black marble, ſtood the tomb of Emma's great grandmother. A glimmering light faintly diſcovered the ſurrounding objects, but ſo as to augment the horror which reigned around.

The knight, as he entered from the narrow paſſage by which he had been conducted hither, perceived the monument, and over it a ſtatue large as the life, of the old lady, to whoſe memory it was conſecrated. No burſting noiſe aroſe to diſturb the ſilence of the tomb. Lewis was about to paſs under the row of pillars on his left, when he diſcovered at the foot of the monument a female form, motionleſs as a ſtatue, yet ſo natural, that the blood curdled in his veins at the ſight. The phantom ſeemed to aſcend, and was recognized by him to be Emma's great grandmother, preciſely ſuch as ſhe appeared on the tomb, in the ſame dreſs, and with the ſame pallid countenance. He ſaw her move toward himſelf, and his knees then ſtaggered, his hair ſtood on end, he could ſcarce breathe, but fell down on the cold marble. The phantom beckoned to him to follow her. He aroſe, trembling, after a moment's ſilence, and followed, while the ſhade led the way to a ſpot under a range of pillars. There deeply ſighing, it pointed to a coffin between two columns, on which was written in letters of flame, the name of Emma. In that coffin he ſoon perceived his dear Emma's very form, pale as a lily, motionleſs, lifeleſs, yet retaining the moſt entire reſemblance to the dear miſtreſs of his fondeſt wiſhes. "O God of mercy!" cried Sir Lewis, "Emma! my Emma!"

"Preſume not to blame the decrees

of

of the Almighty! ſaid the phantom, in a faint indiſtinct voice, ſuch as when the wind ſeems to ſigh among the ears of ſtanding corn.

"God of mercy!" cried the youth again, "My Emma!" The phantom, by putting its hand to its lips, made a ſign to him to be ſilent. He remained in a ſilence, amid which his ſenſes were bewildered. The phantom again ſighing, ſaid, "Within three days, Emma dies. Sunday is the laſt day of her life."

"Mercy! Mercy! Holy mother of God!" cried Sir Lewis, throwing himſelf on his knees. "Let the blow fall upon me; but ſpare my Emma! Gracious God!—" It is in thy power to ſave her;" uttered the ſhade, which was gliding near: "Mark this cup, Sir Lewis, it is filled with either the death of Emma, or thine. If thou ſhalt drink up what it contains, then Emma lives. She dies if thou ſhalt ſhun to redeem her life at the price of thine."

"Give it me," ſaid Lewis, ſtretching out his hand. "You will find it in Emma's cloſet. There you muſt drink its potion. Think well what you do, before you exhauſt the fatal draught." A delicious fragrance was effuſed from it; and on its edge was inſcribed in large letters the word Salvation. He examined the vaſe. It chanced to ſlide from his hand. On a ſudden a flaſh of lightning burſt through the gloom, a thunder clap was heard, the phantom vaniſhed, and all was wrapped in darkneſs.

Lewis, then in haſte, retired by the paſſage, by which he had entered. He found his Eſquire where he had left him. "Let us begone!" ſaid he, "I have beheld things terrible beyond expreſſion! I go to ſave her!" They paſſed quickly through the corridors, in the ſecond of which a voice was heard to whiſper ſoftly, "think on Emma!" They haſtened to the ſecond gate, which they at length ſucceeded in opening. They walked with ſpeed acroſs the knight's hall, and the apartments between that and the great gate. When they found themſelves once more breathing the open air in the court; "God be praiſed!" cried the ſquire. Lewis uttered a deep groan, and ſunk into the arms of his attendant. The ſquire laid his maſter on the graſs till he might revive. They then ran together to the caſtle.

Juſt as they walked up the great ſtairs, a carriage came along the drawbridge. Gertrude and Emma alighted from the carriage. They joined the knight, and gaily talked of the objects which they had ſeen in their excurſion. Lewis ſilently gazed on Emma, with looks of compaſſion. He led her trembling to the top of the ſtairs; then retired to his chamber, there to hide the the ſecret anguiſh of his heart.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Poetry.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE SCOTTISH MUSE TO DR JAMIESON,

On his intended Dictionary of the Scottiſh Language.

[Should Dr Jamieſon condeſcend to honour the following Stanzas with a peruſal, the author wiſhes juſt to obſerve, that as great part of the Scottiſh language (verbs and adjectives in particular) is compoſed of provincialiſms, the colloquial dialect of one diſtrict is often in part unintelligible in another, perhaps not more than a ſcore of miles diſtant; and there is little doubt but the following would be ſo to the *gude fowks* of the Merſe and Tiviotdale. It has been the endeavour of the author to adhere to the vernacular phraſeology of his local ſituation, and to call in as great a variety of phraſes and epithets as his ſubject would admit of, or his memory recollect; perhaps more general ones might have been adopted, and a much greater number employed, but he can with truth ſay, that he has not uſed one word, which is not currently underſtood among the common claſſes of life, in that part of the country where he reſides. The above-mentioned peculiarity of the Scottiſh language he truſts will not be overlooked by Dr Jamieſon, and he fondly hopes, that his intended work will meet with that encouragement due to a national concern, and be productive of thoſe beneficial effects which the Scottiſh Muſe ſo fondly anticipates.]

FRAE rhymſters ſcribblin' o'er a gill,
In praiſe o' brauſh frae whiſky ſtill,
I turn my lug wi' right good will,
Fu' fain to mark
What farrach's i' your eidant quill;
An' fain your wark.

Belike

Belike ye'll ferly fair at me,
How I'm ſae bardy, bauld an' free,
Wi' cockernony gley'd ajee,
An' ſhoon ſae bauchl'd;
I'll red you, gin ye'll hark awee,
How I'm ſae trauchl'd:

I've dander'd dowf on Morven's tap,
Butt couthy bield or cozie hap,
My haffet on a heather crap,
For hal'yerts twa;
The hail ſtanes blatt'rin' i' my lap,
Or drifted ſna'.

Yet ablins! I've been i' my day,
Whan buſkit for a tryſt or play,
Or ſpankin' thro' the tedded hay,
Wi' briſket bare,
Nae ſwankie wad ha'e ſaid me nay,
Wha met me there.

D'ye mind yourſel' ſome towmants ſyne,
You cleek'd your gardie into mine*,
An' roos'd me for a ſtrappin' quean,
An' ſought a ſang?
I cudna thole (ye ſpak' ſae kin',)
To bid you gang.

I kent ye was nae Papiſh prieſt,
Debarr'd frae Love's delicious feaſt;
Sae briſs'd you kindly to my breaſt,
Whilſt it was glowin';
An' had you ſtaid, I'd hauſs'd you neiſt,
'Till yours was lowin'.

Fat black miſhanter gar't ye lea' me?
Sae coſh an' cadgie's ye was wi' me;
An' never anes came back to ſee me,
Fan ye was orra!
But comfort now again ye gi'e me,
For by-gane ſorrow.

Frae Johnny Groat's to bonny Tweed,
Auld Scotia's echoed to my reed;
Her childer chus'd nae ither leed
To ſouf a ſang;
But ſcarce a cheep I've heard them ſcreed
This mony lang;

Yon fleechin' quean wi' Engliſh tongue
Has ſtown the hearts o' auld an' young;
Whare'er I teet I'm duſht an' dung,
By Suth'ron jaw:
Dear Doctor! grip your gutcher's rung,
An' ſkelp them a'!

I've ſeen, an' ſooth it mak's me wae,
A wandought turn'd my gryteſt fae,
Wham I had lear'd his A, B, C,
An' tun'd his reed,
Now clatt'rin' like a claikin' kae,
Outlandiſh leed:

Nae ferly tho' I ſcaul' an' flyte,
Black be their fa' wha ha'e the wyte!
I'm like to ſwarf, my heart's ſae gryte
Fan I look back,
Sae mony's hearken'd wi' delyte,
To hear me crack!

Fan Caledonia cock'd her THRISTLE,
Kings thought nae ſhame to bla' my whiſtle;
Now, ſient a word wi' me they'll wiſtle;
Yon gaudy ROSE
Bangs up, while a' her ſegrims ruſtle,
An' cocks her noſe.

In martial camps I've drawn my dirk;
I've preach'd wi' clergy i' the kirk;
Love leugh wi' me aneath the birk,
On Simmer's e'en;
But now he's deem'd a doited ſtirk
Wha's wi' me ſeen.

Gin I appear on Lon'on cawſey,
Her bairns are grown ſae gryte an' ſaucy
While ſome outlandiſh glaiket laſſie
Conducts their lear,
They ca' me Witch! an' wither'd Mauſie,
Wi' cauldrife ſtare!

The ſafteſt ſang that I can play
They gape an' glowr, an' humph an' hae,
An' wonder what I mean to ſay,
As I were mantin';
Och willowins!—Och dowie day!
—o thole their tawntin'!

At College ha's gin I but keek,
Braid i' my face the door they ſteek;
An' whan I'm forc'd by knaviſh cleek
To Seſſion Court,
Aſſoon's I lift my lip to ſpeak
'Tis turn'd to ſport.

For now that Faſhion rules a queen,
She flings her glammer o'er their e'en,
An' gars her whigmaliries ſheen,
'Till glaiket gowks!
Ilk ane maun gnap, man, wife, an' wean,
Like gentle fowks.

O wad my Bards but bide at hame,
Wi' Scotian flow'rs to buſk their theme!
Can "ſmooth Clitumnus'" creepin' ſtream
Like PORTHA row?
Or Arno's banks inſpire a dream
Like HABBIE's How?

Tho' zephyrs waft the ſcentit breeze,
Frae myrtle groves and orange trees,
Cauld Slav'ry's leaden hand maun freeze
The kindlin' flame;
While heav'nly Freedom's breath can lieeze,
To deeds o' fame.

For her my bairns ha'e bauldly bled;
Yon tow'rin' hills where heather red
Waves nightly o'er their honour'd bed,
Mith weel inſpire
The dowfeſt minſtrel o' our trade,
Wi' notes o' fire.

Faes ſay, I'm daivert, doilt, an' auld;
Frae Simmer's drouth an' Winter's cauld
I've ſeenil either houſe or hauld,
But hirple on;
Or tak' a wink in ſhepherd's fauld,
In bught or loan.

Dear

* For the reſult of Dr J.'s amour with the Scottiſh Muſe, ſee Scots Mag. Vol. 50. p. 558.

Dear Doctor, you an' twa three mae
Are maiſtly a' the friends I ha'e;
But certes! Sir, I'm bauld to ſpae
A change o' weather,
Will gar ſome fowk look bauch an blae,
For a' their blether.

There's ſulky Sam *, yon canker'd lown,
Wha ran my *trees* an' *bardies* down,
By hawkin' in his critic crown,
Grammatic quarry!
Gart Engliſh rovſt wi' thund'rin' ſoun'
Frae's Dictionary.

The warl' may ferly fair to ſee
His name an her's ſet up ſae hie,
An' no a bairn that's ſprung frae me
Will budge his tae,
Tho' Caledonia lifts her e'e,
In hopeleſs wae.

Ye heroes o' our moſs-clad cairns,
Now rangin' far aboon the ſtarns,
I'm fleyd ye deem your wierdleſs bairns
A baſtard race!
Nae wonder tho' my boſom yearns,
Wi' our diſgrace.

To ſlight them a' I wad be laith,
Wad he wha ſang auld "SCOTLAND'S SKAITH, †"
But keep the Muſes i' the graith,
An' bla' my whiſtle,
He'd gar our faes (I'll gi'e my aith!)
Baith fidge an' fiſtle.

Near wimplin' Quair, I ken a callan' ‡,
Wi' heart as leal's in a' the La'lan',
Wha ſometimes tak's me to his dwallin'
At gloamin's fa',
An' ſteals a kiſs ayont the hallan,
Or may be twa.

The lads cud tald my tale perqueer,
I' th' deafeſt lug they'd gar't you hear
What recks, whan they're ſae dowf an' ſweer
I e'en was glad
To truſt it to a volunteer,
Frae awkward ſquad!

Cauld poortith kept him frae the core
Wha bait their minds wi' Grecian ſtore.
To feaſt on ſangs frae Tiber's ſhore
Was ne'er his lot;
Confin'd to Nature's artleſs lore,
An' hamely cott.

Yet wad you now ſtick to your pen,
What treaſures wait th' untutor'd ſwain!
DUNBAR an' DOUGLAS dead an' gane
Mith live e'er lang;
And Scotia chaunt in native ſtrain
Auld Virgil's ſang.

And tent me, Sir, your honour's pawn'd,
Ye dar'na now draw back your hand;
Ed. Mag, July 1802.

Forby, the news o'er Scotia's land
As wafted wide;
Already rankit heigh you ſtand
Her future pride.

The ſoger bauld wha bangs her faes,
The ſhepherds beekin' on her braes,
The blinkin' queans wha bleach their claes
By tottlin' ſpring,
Sall join the mavis' meltin' lays
Your fame to ſing.

Her green-haughs, gay wi' ſimmer ſhow'rs,
Her burnies border'd round wi' flow'rs,
Her broomy knows an' bicken bow'rs
Whare lovers lean,
Her caſtles fair, her mould'rin' tow'rs
Sae grey at e'en.

The winds that o'er her mountains bla',
Wi' curlin' wreaths o' drifted ſna',
Her windin' waters as they fa'
In daſhin' ſprays,
An' echo anſw'rin' to them a',
Sall ſound your praiſe.

An' ſyne, to crown the gratefu' quire,
My bards ſall wake the "livin' lyre,"
In nobleſt notes o' Nature's fire
To ſpread your name,
While I their ilka breath inſpire
Wi' deathleſs fame.

§ Apollo then ſall patch his drone,
An' tak' farewell o' Helicon,
Tranſported wi' the heav'nly tone
O' Scotia's lays,
And ſpread Arcadia round his throne
On Tweeda's braes!

AN AULD SHEPHERD.

Banks o' B——.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ELEGY ON LEAVING AVON WATER.

WHY is the weary ſtep of reſtleſs care
So frequent, Avon! by the lonely ſtream?
Can ſound of Winter-torrent charm deſpair
Or ſwell to ſympathy at pity's theme?

Yes, Winter's torrent hears the ſong of woe;
While man, who ever ought for man to feel,
In trying hour, a brother, brother's foe,
Kills, whom misfortune wounds with cruel ſteel.

"My vice, I'm told, is ſource of all my pain;
"For virtue's happy, as exempt from blame."
Oh, for thoſe years, thoſe years of oliſs again,
When vice nor virtue had with me a name.

When, nor beyond the Avon's banks I knew,
Unlearn'd beyond content to ſtretch the will;

Nor

* Dr Johnſon. † Hector M'Neil, Eſq. ‡ J. N. Inverleithen.
§ This laſt Stanza added by a Friend.

Nor ever dream'd of regions paſt the view,
My little world clos'd with the neigh-
b'ring hill.

When here in cheerful glee, the live-long day,
On the green border, once the Widow's
land,
I form'd to thouſand ſhapes the plaſtic clay,
Or pil'd, inceſſant pil'd, the yellow ſand.

Till charm'd to ſleep by muſic of the wave,
New-modulated to each changing gale;
At laſt, I've ſtretch'd me in the moſſy cave,
Hard by thy ſide, thou beauty of the vale.

My Lily fair! But why diſcloſe a name
Which modern apathy will only ſcorn?
"Poor fool," ſays brother man, "conceal
your ſhame,
'Twere happy for you had ſhe ne'er been
born."

Avaunt, the counſel of the little heart!
To gen'rous feeling ever yet unkind,
It adds a canker to misfortune's dart;
That gnaws the vital of the noble mind.

For me, ere I the name I love forego,
To hear the counſel of the worldly-wiſe;
Calamity ſhall ceaſe to be my foe,
And, paſſing by my heap, "There low he
lies,"

Old Malice' ſelf ſhall utter with a ſigh:
The days of years that are for ever fled,
Rife in his thought, and dim with tears his
eye;
Such awful majeſty attends the dead!

Then, care forgot, oft ſhall the bleſſed hour,
Lily, return to cheer my midnight dream;
When hand in hand we fought that green-
wood bow'r,
Beneath the ſilver moon's indulgent beam;

Or far beyond yon hollow-winding dale,
Where Lavon's ſpires the clouds of heav'n
arreſt;
We oft indulg'd till morn the love-ſick tale,
Lone mid the echo of the deſert waſte:

Where my young boſom, fraught with Na-
ture's fire,
Firſt pour'd the living torrent of the ſoul,
And wildly warbling to the Celtic lyre,
Thou gav'ſt to ſympathy without controul.

But ah! dear maid, my grave ſhall not be
known;
—No friendly hand to cover o'er my head,
At midnight, in the wave I ſhall be thrown,
Or with the nameleſs ſavage lowly laid.

And was it, Nature, thus my end to fing
Thou gav'ſt to feel the magic of thy
charms?
Thus once to tune to grief the vocal ſtring,
And then be rapt for ever from thy arms?

Oh Man! thou fleeting form of Autumn's
noon,
Why paſt ſo eager for th' aerial height
To catch the beam of heav'n—a tranſient
boon,
That leaves thee darkling in eternal night,

Ceaſe, ceaſe thy fortune longer to deplore,
Thou ſee'ſt of human kind the final doom;
Whether on native or on foreign ſhore,
All ſhare, alike, th' oblivion of the tomb.

Farewell then Avon—diſtant Lavon too,
Belov'd abode of roe and dark-brown
hind
Farewell—no more ſhall I your joys purſue.
Free as the roving ſpirit of your wind.

But, Avon, ere we part, what wat'ry form
Is that, at times, ſeen thro' the meteor's
gleam,
As tall from Fergus's ſteep, grim-clad with
ſtorm,
It bends in ſorrow o'er thy frozen ſtream?

Why to the liſtleſs waſte of winter's night,
Sad mourner, pour'ſt thou the frequent
ſigh?
Perhaps, like me, torn from thy heart's de-
light,
The dark, dark hour, of thy departure's
nigh.

Leav'ſt thou in want a widow-mother old,
A ſcatter'd family, to fate forlorn,
A Love expos'd, (Oh how my blood runs
cold)
To malice' charity, and friendſhip's ſcorn?

No—theſe calamities are only mine,
Thou Genius of the Avon, ceaſe to mourn—
Ceaſe—why at winter's deſolation pine?
Soon ſtuſh with life ſhall ſpring again re-
turn.

When wide expanded o'er the delug'd plain,
In one majeſtic flood, unnumber'd rills,
With hollow murmur, thund'ring to the
main,
Roll the grim ſtorm from Lavon's thou-
ſand hills.

Exulting in the glories of the view,
The ſhepherd to the mountain caſts his
eye;
Where loſt already in the wavy blue,
His browſing flocks like ſpecks hang from
the ſky.

O'er Lara's vale, now rob'd in living green,
Shrill burſts the muſic of the vernal morn;
While the wing'd choriſters by turns are ſeen,
Cuddling in cloſe intrigue beneath the
thorn.

By Gyno's lake, whoſe waves coruſcant play
To orient beams, in ſtreams of fluid gold,
See, ardent ſwains, thro' nature's arbours
ſtray,
Sweet ſinging to their loves the ſongs of old.

But who, far diſtant from the voice of joy,
In penſive mood behind old Barra's ſteep,
While other ſcenes her bruiſed heart employ,
Retires in agony of grief to weep?

Thus

us oft, her comfort loft, with wofal face
The moon in fable majefty retires;
av'n's thoufand fires unite to fill her place,
Her place is fill'd not by heav'n's thoufand fires.

ho, by the haunted birch, whofe beard of age
With mournful found pipes to the howling wind,
myftic vifion loft, like fome 'rapt fage,
Exploring fate's dark volume, ftands reclin'd!

'is Lily, hapleſs maid, o'erwhelm'd with woe.
Her wearied fpirits ſink in ſleep at laſt,
The tear, inſenſibly, forgets to flow;
Her flutt'ring dream is of the pleaſant paſt,

When, lo! before her, with her brother's ghoſt,
Light fleets her lover's on the fairy gale,
Arriv'd in triumph from the weſtern coaſt,
To ſport for ever in their native vale.

She haſtes to hail the viſionary ſhades,
Her eager arms are ſtretch'd—herſelf can't move:
She'd ſpeak—words fail—the joy of grief pervades.
Her panting ſoul—"Oh! what delay'd my love?

"Say, was't thou ſporting on the diſtant hill,
"In chace of Lavon's ſtag, or bounding roes?
"Or idly wand'ring by ſome wizzard rill,
"Long, long forgetful of thy Lily's woes?"

"And, Lachlan, whence art thou? On what kind ſhore,
"Where met the friends?"—The phantoms ſink in night.
With that, chill horror ſweats at ev'ry pore,
And ſtarting from her dream in pale affright,

She mourns her lover now, and brother loſt;
The one for ever ſleeps in Afric's ſand,
The other on the fable Indian coaſt,
Far from their weeping friends and native land.

LAVONIENSIS.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SONG.

YE ſongſters! that welcome the mild bluſh of ſpring,
And awaken ſweet echo that dies 'mong the ſprays;
Your wild-warbling wood-notes harmoniouſly ſing,
For I liſten with heart-thrilling joy to your lays!
But haſten the ſong!—For to this cool retreat
Should *Nancy*, the darling of nature, draw near,
And pour forth her numbers, enchantingly ſweet,
Your wild-warbling wood-notes would diſcord appear!

Ye roſes! that blow on the dew-ſpangled thorn;
Ye lilies, that gayly enamel the vale,
Your beauties expand to the bright eye of morn,
And ſcatter your ſweets on the mild-breathing gale!
But haſten to bloom!—For if *Nancy*, array'd
In bright-beaming beauty, ſhould deign to draw nigh,
Your bleſſoms, tho' full to the ſun-beams diſplay'd,
Out-rivall'd by *Nancy*, would wither and die!

And yonder is *Nancy!* all nature to cheer!
Love, pure as the moon-beam, my boſom alarms!
Why warble, ye birds, while her accents I hear?
Or why bloom, ye flowers! while I gaze on her charms?
Yes, ever, ye roſes! bloom bright round our bowers,
Ye birds! pour the ſweet notes of muſic and love!
For Nancy, with joy, marks the wild-ſcatter'd flowers,
And, enraptur'd, attends to the ſong of the grove!

Inverleithen. *Y. N.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

LAMENT OF *ADAM FLEMING* FOR *ELLEN IRVINE.*

THO' Ellen's bed is icy cold,
And clos'd in death are Ellen's eyes;
Tho' there no bloſſom'd buds unfold
Their op'ning ſweets to vernal ſkies,
I wiſh I were where Ellen lies;
The holy, the eternal calm,
Unbroke by tears, unbroke by ſighs,
Would ſteep my wounded heart in balm.

For, ah! I tread life's thorny way,
A pilgrim ſad with weary feet;
Bereft of hope, and far away
The angel Peace, with aſpect ſweet:
Oh! whither ſhall I turn to meet
That reſt, which would each pang allay?
"To Ellen in her winding-ſheet,"
Methinks I hear her ſpirit ſay.

Departed

Departed excellence! I come
From fields of glory, where the brave
Have twin'd the wreath of endleſs bloom,
And round my temples bade it wave;
I come to caſt it on thy grave,
And all my ſoul in ſighs to breathe;
To mourn the wound that treach'ry gave,
And ſleep with thee the ſleep of death.

What tho' thy cheek, erewhile ſo red,
Retain no more the bloom of youth?
What tho' the worm now make its bed
And riot on thy roſy mouth?
I'll think upon thy matchleſs truth,
I'll think, too, how thou dieddſt for me;
Call on thy name in accents ſmooth,
Then ſleep the ſleep of death with thee!

Edinburgh. D. C.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE SKY-LARK'S SONG.

WHEN cheerful day lights up a blaze,
And horizon directs his rays,
When gen'rous light ſets nature free
From midnight's gloomy anarchy.
On dewy wings, with rapture borne,
I pay my firſt reſpects to morn;
Carol my oriſons aloud,
And mount into a gilded cloud,
Look proudly down on Mother Earth,
From whom I drew my humble birth;
In notes, with many a ſounding ſweep,
Arouſe mankind from ſordid ſleep;
For *him* alone I quit my reſt,
And ſerenade the gorgeous eaſt.

Within a deepen'd horſe-ſhoe mark
At the top of yonder park,
'Midſt luſty graſs, all drench'd in dew,
I built my neſt from public view,
With bearded moſs, and knotted wool,
Which from yon flock I ſlyly pull;
With tender twigs I've made it ſtout,
And fenc'd it firm with leaves about.
There, I ſhall rear my callow young,
And train to notes their liſping tongue,
Until their flutt'ring pinions rear
Their ſlender forms thro' fields of air;
Then let me loſe the anxious ſight,
Then let them take a final flight.

When modeſt Evening draws her veil
O'er nature's charms, on hill and dale;
When ploughmen looſe the ſweating ſteers,
And Cynthia's argent horn appears;
When fairies on the greenſward ſit,
'Mongſt buttercups, and daiſies white,
I once more mount on ſteady wing,
And merrily to veſper ſing;
Or with the weſtern breezes play,
And, piping, bid adieu to day;
Then dive again thro' liquid air,
And to my native fields repair;
And as the vapours cloſe the weſt,
I drop into my downy neſt.

Edinburgh. DOGBERRY.

BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS PUBLISHED IN LONDON IN JUNE 1802.

History.

THE Hiſtory of Rome, from the Foundation of the City till the Termination of the Eaſtern Empire, by William Mavor, L. L. D. 3 vols. 12mo. 15s. boards.

Annals of the French Revolution, by A. F. Bertrand de Moleville, tranſlated by R. C. Dallas, Eſq. vol. 5, 6, 7, 8, and 9, 8vo.

The Hiſtory of the Roman Wall which croſſes the Iſland of Great Britain, from the German Ocean to the Iriſh Sea; deſcribing its ancient ſtate, and its appearance in the year 1801, by William Hutton, F. A. S. S. 8vo.

Biography.

A Sketch of the Life and Character of Lord Kenyon, 8vo.

The Life of Hannah More, with a Critical Review of her Writings, by the Rev. Sir Archibald Macſarcaſm, 8vo.

St Palaye's Memoirs of the Life of Froiſſart, by Mr Johnes, 8vo. 5s.

Law.

The Report of the Cauſe, the Rev. Dr Markham, againſt Mr Fawcett, for Crim. Con. with the Plaintiff's Wife.

Proceedings of the Court of King's Bench, in an Action, Charles Brooke, Wool-broker, againſt Henry Guy, Clothier, for a Libel.

A Practical Digeſt of the Election Laws, by Robert Orme, of the Inner Temple, 8vo.

The Reports of Sir Edmund Saunders of ſeveral Pleadings and Caſes in the Court of King's Bench, in the Reign of Charles II. with Notes and References, by John Williams, Serjeant at Law, vol. 2d. 8vo.

Military.

An Account of the Campaign in 1801, between the French Army of the Eaſt, and the Engliſh and Turkiſh Forces in Egypt; by General Regnier; tranſlated from the French; with an Appendix containing an official return of the Engliſh Army, with an Expoſure of the Errors of Regnier, by Sir Robert Wilſon, Major of Hompeſch's Chaſſeurs.

Miscellanies.

Letters addreſſed to Rowland Burdon, Eſq. on the Preſent ſtate of carrying Part of the Coal Trade, by Nathaniel Acheſon, F.A.S.

Anecdotes of the heroic Conduct of Women during

during the French Revolution; tranſlated from the French.

Eſſays on Miſcellaneous Subjects, by Sir John Sinclair, Bart. 8vo.

Copy of a Correſpondence, &c. between the Lords of the Admiralty, the Earl St Vincent, Earl Spencer, and Vice Admiral Sir J. Orde, Bart. 8vo. 110 pages.

A Letter to the Proprietors of Eaſt-India-Stock, reſpecting the preſent Situation of the Company's Affairs, in Anſwer to the Statement given on the Third Report of the Directors reſpecting private Trade, dated March 25, 1802.

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Some Doubts relative to the Efficacy of Mr Forſythe's Plaiſters in filling up Holes in Trees, by Thomas Andrew Knight, Eſq.

Tranſactions of the Linnean Society, vol. VI. 2l. 2s.

Obſervations on Beer, and Brewers, in which the Inequality, Impolicy and Injuſtice of the Malt and Beer Tax are demonſtrated, by Richard Flower.

Eſſays Political, Economical, and Philoſophical, by Benjamin Count Rumford, vol. 3d. 8vo.

Medical.

Facts deciſive in Favour of the Cow-pock, by Robert John Thornton, M. D.

A Treatiſe on the Means of Purifying infected Air, and preventing Contagion, by L. B. Guyton Morveau, tranſlated from the French, by R. Hall, M. D. 8vo. 248 Pages.

Novels.

Who's the Murderer? or, the Myſteries of the Foreſt, by Eleanor Sleath, 4 vols.

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Alfred; or, the Adventures of the Knight of the Caſtle, by Mary Elizabeth Parker, 3 vols. 12mo. 13s. 6d.

Truth and Fiction, by Elizabeth Sara Villa-Real Gooch, 4 vols. 12mo. 18s.

Naval.

Naval Chronicle; or, an Hiſtorical Summary of Naval and Maritime Events, from the Time of the Romans to the Peace of 1802, by Iſaac Schomberg, Captain in the Royal Navy, firſt 4 vols.

The Naval Hiſtory of the late War, by William Stuart Roſe, vol. 1ſt. 8vo. 7s.

Philology.

A new Dictionary of the Spaniſh and Engliſh Language, wherein a great variety of Terms relating to the Arts, Sciences, Trade, and Navigation, are carefully elucidated, by Henry Neuman, 2 vols, large 8vo.

Poetry.

The Poetical Regiſter, and Repoſitory of Fugitive Poetry for the year 1802, 12mo. 8s.

A Commiſerating Epiſtle to James Lowther Earl of Lonſdale and Lowther, Lord Lieutenant, &c. by Peter Pindar, 4to.

Broad-Grins, compriſing, with new additional Tales in Verſe, thoſe formerly publiſhed under the Title of "My Night-Gown and Slippers," by George Colman the younger, 12mo. 3s.

The Metrical Miſcellany, conſiſting chiefly of Poems hitherto unpubliſhed, and including, amongſt others, Poems written by the Hon. Henry Erſkine, W. Roſcoe, Eſq. Dr Darwin, Ducheſs of Devonſhire, &c. &c. 8vo. 6s.

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The firſt ſix volumes of a new Edition of the Poets of Great Britain, (compriſing the works of Edmund Spencer), with Johnſon's Prefaces, &c. re-edited, with new biographical and critical Matter, by J. Aikin, M.D. with Embelliſhments engraved by Heath, Fool's-cap 8vo. 2l. 2s. large paper 3l.

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The Poetical Works of Robert Blair, with the Life of the Author, by Dr Robert Anderſon, and ſix engravings by Gardiner, 8vo. 6s.

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diency of supporting the Dignity of the Crown and Royal Family in the same Degree of Splendour as heretofore—On the due Proportion of Income between the Poſſeſſor and the Heir-apparent of the Crown, &c. &c.

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Intellectual Phyſicks, An Eſſay concerning the Nature of Being, and the Progreſſion of Exiſtence, by Governor Pownall, 4to.

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The Journal of Frederick Horneman's Travels from Cairo to Mourzouck, the Capital of the Kingdom of Fezzan in Africa, in the year 1797-8, 4to. 195 pages. 15s.

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Londinum Redivivum; or, an ancient Hiſtory and Modern Deſcription of London, compiled from authentic Sources, by Jas. Peller Malcolm, 4to.

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Chriſtian principles the only Foundation of conſiſtent Virtue; a Sermon preached at the Aſſizes held at St Edmund's Bury, March 1802, by George Mathew, A.M.

Revelation indiſpenſable to Morality; a Sermon preached in the Chapel of Trinity College, Dublin, March 21ſt, 1802, by the Biſhop of Killaloe.

The civil and religious Advantages of the late War; a Sermon preached at Merſham, on the day appointed for a general Thankſgiving, by the Author of Thoughts on the Preliminary Articles of Peace, 8vo.

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The Inſtability of worldly Power, and the Inſufficiency of human Means; or, Divine Providence our only Shield; a Sermon preached, at the Church of the Holy Trinity, Minories, June 1, 1802, being the Thankſgiving-day, by Thomas Thirlwall, M. A.

A Sermon preached before the Lords in the Abbey Church, Weſtminſter, on June 1, 1802, being the Day appointed for a general Thankſgiving, by the Lord Biſhop of Cheſter.

An Eſſay on the Method of illuſtrating Scripture from the Relations of modern Travellers in Paleſtine and the neighbouring Countries, by John Foſter, A. B. 8vo. 47 pages.

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PUBLICATIONS IN EDINBURGH.

The Anatomy of the Human Body, vol. 3d: Part 1ſt. containing the Anatomy of the Brain and Deſcription of the Courſe of the Nerves, by Charles Bell, with Plates, 8vo. 210 Pages.

A Treatiſe on the Morbid Affections of the Knee-joint, by James Ruſſell, 8vo. 240 Pages.

Practical Obſervations on the Inoculation of Cow-pox, pointing out a Teſt of a conſtitutional Affection in thoſe Caſes in which the local Inflammation is ſlight, and in which no Fever is perceptible, by James Bryce, Surgeon, Edinburgh, 8vo 6s. 6d.

Diſſertation on the White Swelling of the Joints, by Andrew Duncan, M. D. 8vo. 5s.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC NOTICES, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

THE Rev. Thomas Falconer, A. M. of Bath, propoſes to print by ſubſcription, the Geography of Strabo, in ſeventeen books, tranſlated from the Greek Text; illuſtrated by maps, coins, inſcriptions, &c. accompanied with the notes of the older Editors, and of the later; thoſe of Thomas Falconer, Eſq. of Cheſter, the Oxford Editor, entire; of Siebenkees, and Tzſchuche, of Germany, and thoſe of the tranſlators.

Meſſrs. Du Thiel and Goſſelin propoſe alſo to publiſh a new Edition of Strabo, in French, accompanied with the original Greek text, and corrected from MSS. in the National Library.

Dr Young, Profeſſor of Natural Philoſophy in the Royal Inſtitution of Great Britain, has revived in part the Theory of light, firſt broached by Huygens, and afterwards adopted and defended by the celebrated Euler.

From

From a ſeries of propoſitions, in ſome of which, he attempts an explanation of many of the phenomena of light; he draws this general concluſion, "that radiant light conſiſts in undulations of the luminiferous Æther," and endeavours to obviate the objections which may be raiſed againſt his Theory.

Sir Henry Engleſield, Bart. F. R. S. from experiments made with the great bell of the Collegiate church of St Gudula, at Bruſſels, weighing about ſixteen thouſand pounds, has diſcovered that the Barometer is ſenſibly affected by thoſe elaſtic vibrations cauſed in the atmoſphere by the percuſſion of a ſonorous body.

In the Northweſt Tower of the church, he fixed a Barometer firmly in the opening of a window, not above ſeven feet from the bottom of the bell, and waited quietly for its ringing. The height of the Mercury before the bell began to ſwing, was 29.478 inches. The bell being in full ſwing no alteration whatever was perceptible. The inſtant the clapper was looſed, the Mercury leaped up, and continued that ſort of ſpringing motion, at every ſtroke of the clapper, during the whole time of ringing the bell. The height of the Mercury during the ringing of the bell was 29.469. The greateſt height 29.481; and the ſmalleſt 29.473.

Theſe obſervations were made with the greateſt attention; and appear to give about 8 thouſands of an inch for the effect of this ſound upon the Barometer.

A new tranſlation of Leonardo da Vinci's treatiſe on Painting (for which Pouſſin made the figures,) will ſoon be ready for publication. This work has been long in the hands of Mr Rigaud, R. A. who has paid it particular attention and care; and has given new importance and energy to the work, by arranging the chapters ſucceſſively under proper heads, by which the ſtudent will be much facilitated in underſtanding the precepts of this great maſter in the art of painting.

Citizen La Lande has preſented the National Inſtitute of France with the ſum of ten thouſand franks (about 400 guineas) to found an annual prize, to be given by the Inſtitute to the Author of ſuch diſcovery, obſervation, or work in aſtronomy, as ſhall be thought the moſt remarkable or uſeful, during the courſe of the year.

Dr R. Hamilton of Ipſwich, propoſes to publiſh a "Hiſtory of Health, Longevity, and Population, with the duration and value of Life in the County of Suffolk," deduced from Baptiſmal and Obituary Tables, formed from pariſh regiſters. It will include Obſervations on the Influence of the Soil and Air on living bodies, and on the ſtructure of cottages and buildings erected for the Poor.

Citizen Coulomb has diſcovered, that all bodies whatever are obedient to the action of magneriſm, and that this action is ſufficiently powerful to admit of being meaſured.

"A Commentary on the book of Revelations," by the Rev. E. W. Whitaker, with hiſtorical proofs of accompliſhment, is in forwardneſs at the preſs.

Mr Hay, ſenior Surgeon to the General Infirmary, Leeds, has in the preſs, a volume of "Obſervations on the Practice of Surgery," illuſtrated by caſes.

The late Rev. C. Bulkely's "Notes on the Bible," will ſoon be publiſhed in three volumes 8vo.

The French, in digging up the earth at Fort Elleve, near the Bogar of Roſetta, diſcovered a black Granite, containing inſcriptions in Greek, in the vulgar language of the time in which it was executed, and in hieroglyphical characters. Theſe inſcriptions appear to contain one decree of the Egyptian Prieſts, in honour of Ptolemy Epiphanes. Colonel Turner has brought home this valuable monument in his Majeſty's ſhip Egyptienne; and it is now placed in the Library of the Society of Antiquaries, at Somerſet Houſe, for the inſpection of the learned.

La Lande is at preſent printing, with extreme care, ſmall and portable tables of Logarithms in Stereotype work, which he promiſes ſhall be the moſt accurate, convenient, and elegant Edition ever publiſhed.

In La Lande's "Hiſtory of Aſtronomy for the year 1801," he particularly regrets the ignorance of Aſtronomers concerning the Comets of the Solar Syſtem, and directs their attention to this ſubject. He notices a very rare phenomenon which occured laſt year; during the courſe of it all the Planets were eclipſed by the moon. He obſerves alſo, that on the 15th September, at two minutes after 5, all the Planets were ſo near a conjunction as to be between 6 Signs, and 6 Signs ten degrees of Longitude *. Exact conjunctions of all the Planets are incalculable. The laſt event of this kind occurred in 1186.

The

* See in the Edin. Mag. the Celeſtial Phenomena for April 1801, where a curious coincidence of a ſimilar nature was taken notice of. About the beginning of that month the Planet MERCURY was ſituated in *Aries*, VENUS in *Taurus*, MARS in *Gemini*, JUPITER in *Cancer*, SATURN in *Leo*, and the GEORGIUM SIDUS in *Virgo*. *D. B.*

The National Inſtitute have nominated Dr Prieſtley as foreign aſſociate in the claſs of Mather. itical Sciences; M. Neiburh in the claſs of Moral and Political Sciences; and M. Klopſtock in that of Literature and the fine Arts.

Benard, member of the Agricultural Society of Seine and Oiſe, has invented a "Moveable Forcing-frame," for Plants, which has the advantage of throwing upon them a great body of light; of preventing that ſickly growth called *detoilation*, and giving the command of a greater variety of temperature than is to be obtained at a common hot-houſe.

Coquebert has communicated to the Philomathic Society of Paris, a very ſimple proceſs for taking a copy of a recent MS. This proceſs is the more intereſting, as it requires neither machine nor preparation, and may be employed in any ſituation. It conſiſts in putting a little ſugar in common writing ink, and with this the writing is executed on common paper, ſized as uſual. When a copy is required, unſized paper is taken and lightly moiſtened with a ſponge; the wet paper is then applied to the writing, and a flat iron, ſuch as is uſed by laundreſſes, of a moderate heat, being lightly paſſed over the unſized paper, the copy is immediately produced.

Governor Pownall has communicated to Mr Tilloch, (*Phil. Mag.* vol. 12.) a paper on Coloured Light, which, he ſays, contains an hypothetic theorem, tending to prove that there is but *One Primary Colour* in our ſyſtem; and that all the reſt in the priſmatic image, are, on one ſide of the ſcale, only gradations of *that* colour towards pure light; and on the other ſide the ſcale, merely degradations from light to the actual abſence of it *.

In 1799, a few Scientific Gentlemen formed themſelves into an aſſociation for the cultivation of Mineralogical Science in their native country, under the name of the "Britiſh Mineralogical Society." They have now made a public official ſtatement of their objects, and promiſe to communicate, from time to time, ſuch abſtracts of their proceedings, as may promote the advancement of Art and Science.

The Vaccine Innoculation gains ground in Spain, and particularly in Catalonia. It has always been attended with complete ſucceſs in the higheſt mountains and on the deepeſt vallies, in the greateſt heat and in the ſevereſt cold †.

Dr Schrader, of Gottingen, has begun a Journal in German and Latin, appropriated to the ſcience of vegetables: It appears every three months, and conſiſts of about 450 pages, in 12mo with plates.

A new edition of the Engliſh Eſſayiſts will ſoon appear in 45 volumes, royal 12mo. It is to contain the Tatler, Spectator, Guardian, Rambler, Idler, World, Adventurer, Connoiſſeur, Mirror, Lounger, and Obſerver; with biographical prefaces to all thoſe of which the authors are not living; and a general Index in the laſt volume. Mr A. Chalmers is ſaid to be the writer of the prefaces, and the collator of the works.

Propoſals have been circulated for a new abridgment of the Philoſophical Tranſactions to the preſent time. We hope the work is undertaken with the conſent and concurrence of the Royal Society.

Mr Hayley, author of the "Triumphs of Temper," &c. has been for ſome time engaged

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* It was the opinion of Sir Iſaac Newton, that there were ſeven diſtinct primary colours, differing from each other in refrangibility, and that by the union of them all, pure white light was formed. The celebrated Tobias Mayer, in his *Commentatio de Affinitate colorum*, publiſhed among his *Opera Inedita*, by Litchenberg, ſuppoſes, on the other hand, that there are only *three* primary colours, viz. *red*, *yellow*, and *blue*, becauſe from the mixture of theſe, every other colour may be produced. Theſe different opinions ariſe from different definitions of a primary colour given by theſe philoſophers. The opinion of Mayer is more ſimple and popular, and that of Newton more philoſophical and juſt. That of Governor Pownall is as perplexing as it is new. Why the degradations from light towards its actual abſence ſhould be blue, indigo, and violet, is a circumſtance rather unintelligible. The opinion, we preſume, is as *hypothetic* as the theorem on which it is founded, and we have ſome foundation for believing that neither the hypotheſis of *Pownall*, nor that which is newly revived by Dr Young, will ever overthrow the beautiful and ſimple hypotheſis of Newton. There is one inſuperable objection to the undulatory ſyſtem to which its reviver Dr Young has paid no attention. This ſyſtem cannot explain the hyperbolic fringes which Newton mentions in the 10th Obſervation of the third book of his Optics, or, rather the very exiſtence of theſe fringes is an irrefragable argument in favour of the hypotheſis which Newton framed. *D. B.*

† The Vaccine Innoculation has alſo found its way into Turkey; and it is remarkable that the Turkiſh ideas of Predeſtination, which hindered them from adopting the Small Pox Innoculation, have given way in favour of the Vaccine.

gaged in a life of the late Mr Cowper, the poet; and we underſtand his work will ſpeedily iſſue from the preſs in an elegant form.

The ſame gentleman is alſo engaged in a publication which appears at Chicheſter, under the title of "Ballads."

Archdeacon Paley has in hand a work on Natural Religion, which will probably be publiſhed early in the winter.

Sir William Ouſely is employed in tranſlating the Great Tarikh, or Chronicle of Tabari, who is ſtyled by Mr Ockley the Livy of the Arabians. As this work throws great light upon the hiſtory of the Perſians, Arabs, Jews, and other oriental nations, and as it is extremely uſeful to thoſe who ſtudy the geography and antiquities of Aſia, we truſt that the learned tranſlator will meet with ſuch encouragement as may induce him to offer to the public ſuch an ancient and valuable chronicle.

An abridged tranſlation in ſix volumes octavo of "Tiraboſci's hiſtory of Italian Literature," originally publiſhed at Modena in fifteen volumes quarto, is ſoon to be publiſhed by ſubſcription, by the Rev. J. Stennet.

The treatiſe of Epicurus on the Nature of Things, which has hitherto been known only by name, and is conſidered as the baſis of Lucretius's Poem, has been diſcovered by Mr Hailer, Librarian to the Prince of Wales, who is employed at Palermo, in unfolding the Papyrus volumes found in Herculaneum. There were alſo unfolded, 1. "A work of Philodemus on Muſic," which has been publiſhed by Mr Roſini. 2. Another work of Philodemus, Περι κακων και των αντικειμενων αρετων, (On the Vices, and their oppoſite Virtues,) which Mr Boſſi, the King of Naples' Librarian, was tranſlating when he fell a ſacrifice of the laſt inſurrection of the populace in Naples. 3. A third work, by the ſame Greek author, Περι φαινομενων, was unfolding in the year 1794.

M. Demoune, of the National Library, has publiſhed the Proſpectus of a New Edition of the celebrated D'Anville's Geographical Works, with 62 maps.

A Dictionary of the vulgar Arabic Language, as ſpoken in Egypt, has appeared at Paris. It is the firſt that contains the modern dialect.

Count Choiſeul Gouffier intends to continue his magnificent "Voyage Picturesque en Gréce."

Father Raynal, formerly Profeſſor at Soreza, and now Superintendant of the valuable manuſcripts in the Convent of Benedictines at Florence, has found, in the Library of another Convent, a manuſcript of Æſop's Fables, written in the 13th century; in which are two fables that are not contained in the beſt editions. Raynal propoſes to print the manuſcript.

There has been lately publiſhed a pamphlet at Paris, entitled, "The Hiſtory and Proceſs of Polytypage, and Stereotypage."

The effect of Galvaniſm, in curing blindneſs and deafneſs, has been fully confirmed, by M. Schaub, at Caſſel, who cured a perſon who had been deaf 18 years, by three weeks uſe of the Voltaic Pile; and by Mark Friſcheſen, Profeſſor of Philoſophy at Saltzburg, by uſing a pile conſiſting of 300 plates.

Mr Gilchriſt, of Calcutta, has lately ſent, to be diſpoſed of in this country, ſeveral copies of his celebrated "Dictionary of the Hindoſtanic Language," and his Oriental Linguiſt, which were comprifed in three large quarto volumes, and form the moſt complete body of inſtructions for thoſe who ſtudy the vernacular dialects and idioms of our Eaſt-Indian territories.

The Rev. John Holland, of Bolton, in the Moors, will ſpeedily publiſh, "Eſſays on ancient Jewiſh, Grecian, and Roman Hiſtory;" to be ſucceeded, if duly encouraged, by "Eſſays on Eccleſiaſtical and Modern Hiſtory."

A ſplendid account of the Louvre will be publiſhed at London by Mrs Griffiths, and Mr Coſway, who are now at Paris, collecting and preparing materials.

A work upon the Ancient and Modern Weights, Meaſures, and Money, of France, with their relation to thoſe of England, is announced to be publiſhed by ſubſcription.

The celebrated La Lande ſtates, that the revolutionary period of Pallas is 4 years, 8 months, and 3 days; and that of Ceres 4 years, 7 months, and 10 days. The Earth's diſtance being 10, that of Pallas between 21 and 35, and that of Ceres between 27 and 28.

Stockholm, at preſent, only produces two public Journals. One of theſe appears monthly, is edited by M. Silveſtrom, and is entirely filled with extracts from German Romances: the other is publiſhed by M. Redin, and is only read by medical men. The want of a regular poſt in Sweden is the great obſtacle in the way of this ſpecies of literary undertakings.

From facts tranſmitted to the African Aſſociation, from the celebrated Travellers Horneman and Browne, it appears that the ſite of the Temple of Jupiter Ammon is pretty nearly aſcertained.

PROCEEDINGS

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, June 21.

LORD HUTCHINSON (of Alexandria), was introduced with the accuſtomed formalities, ſworn, and took his Seat. His Lordſhip's ſupporters were Lords Hobart and Pelham.

Lord Hutchinſon wore the uniform of a Major-General, and the inſignia of the Order of the Bath. He is very thin, and appears to have ſuffered much from his late indiſpoſition, and the fatigues of ſervice.

On the Queſtion for the ſecond reading of the bill, to prevent Illicit Games, &c. known by the name of the "*Little Goes*" Bill,

Lord Holland made a few obſervations thereon, to the effect of the ſubject being very unworthy the attention of the Legiſlature.

The *Lord Chancellor* pointed out ſhortly the importance of the ſubject, and the neceſſity of a Legiſlative Proviſion thereon, not only with a reference to the concerns of the State Lottery, but the morals and good conduct of the middling and lower claſſes of the people, principally as it regarded the deſtructive practice of inſuring.

GLENKENS CANAL BILL.

The Order of the Day was read, for taking the Glenkens Canal Bill into conſideration.

The *Lord Chancellor* in a ſpeech of ſome length reprobated the Bill, as one of thoſe jobs which but too often come into that Houſe in the ſhape of private Bills. His Lordſhip ſtrongly objected to the clauſes which authoriſed the holder of an entailed eſtate in poſſeſſion, to ſell part of that eſtate in order to accommodate the courſe of the Canal, as a manifeſt prejudice and injury to thoſe who were to come after him, born or unborn.

Lord Holland controverted the Lord Chancellor's doctrine, contending that the proximity of a Canal, or rather its immediate courſe through the entailed eſtates, muſt be of infinite advantage, as it would facilitate the conveyance of lime and other manure to them, thus greatly tending to the ſpeedy improvement of the eſtates, and thereby increaſing their produce, and add to their value.

Four of the clauſes objected to were negatived.

Tueſday, June 22.

ALIEN BILL.

Lord Holland, and the *Earl of Suffolk* oppoſed the bill as unneceſſary and vexatious. Since Peace was eſtabliſhed, they thought all reſtraints, and reſtrictions on the Liberty of Aliens and Foreigners ought to be taken off, and that we ſhould return to our former habits of Friendſhip with other nations.

The Lord Chancellor, and the *Earl* of *Roſlin*, and *Lord Ellenborough* ſupported the bill—The Lord Chancellor, could ſay, from his own knowledge, and the fact was alſo well known to every Noble Lord who heard him, that during the late conteſt, there were perſons in this country, ſaid to be of as high and reſpectable public character as any in his Majeſty's dominions, whoſe loyalty and principles were as ſtrongly and as reſpectably vouched for and ſworn to as it was poſſible they could be, and yet it afterwards appeared, that thoſe very men were the moſt dangerous characters that could exiſt in the Britiſh dominions.

The bill was committed with amendments.

Monday June 28.

His Majeſty came in State to the Houſe, and being ſeated on the Throne, in his Royal robes, and the Houſe of Commons attending, was pleaſed to make the following moſt gracious ſpeech to both Houſes of Parliament;

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The public buſineſs being concluded, I think it proper to cloſe this Seſſion of Parliament.

"During a long and laborious attendance, you have invariably manifeſted the juſt ſenſe you entertain of the great truſt committed to your charge. The objects of your deliberations have been unuſually numerous and important, and I derive the utmoſt ſatisfaction from the conviction that the wiſdom of your proceedings will be fully proved by their effects in promoting the beſt intereſts of my people throughout every part of my dominions.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"The ample proviſion you have made

for

for the various branches of the public ſervice, demands my warmeſt acknowledgements; and my particular thanks are due for the liberality which you have ſhewn in exonerating my Civil Government and houſehold from the debts with which they were unavoidably burdened.

"Whilſt I regret the amount of the ſupplies which circumſtances have rendered neceſſary, it is a relief to me to contemplate the ſtate of our manufactures, Commerce, and Revenue, which afford the moſt deciſive and gratifying proofs of the abundance of our Internal Reſources, and of the growing proſperity of the country.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"As I think it expedient that the Election of a new Parliament ſhould take place without delay, it is my intention forthwith to give directions for diſſolving the preſent, and for calling a New Parliament.

In communicating to you this intention, I cannot ſuppreſs thoſe ſentiments of entire approbation with which I reflect upon every part of your conduct ſince I firſt met you in this place. The unexampled difficulties of our ſituation required the utmoſt efforts of that Wiſdom and Fortitude which you ſo eminently diſplayed in contending with them, and by which they have been ſo happily ſurmounted. From your judicious and ſalutary meaſures during the laſt year, my people derived all the relief which could be afforded under one of the ſevereſt diſpenſations of Providence; and it was by the ſpirit and determination which uniformly animated your Councils, aided by the unprecedented exertions of my fleets and armies, and the zealous and cordial cooperation of my People, that I was enabled to proſecute with ſucceſs, and terminate with honour, the long and arduous conteſt in which we have been engaged.

"The ſame ſenſe of public duty, the ſame ſolicitude for the welfare of your country, will now, in your individual characters, induce you to encourage, by all the means in your power, the cultivation and improvement of the advantages of Peace.

"My endeavours will never be wanting to preſerve the bleſſings by which we are ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed, and to prove that the proſperity and happineſs of all claſſes of my faithful ſubjects are the objects which are always neareſt my heart."

THE SPEAKER'S SPEECH.

The *Speaker*, on preſenting the Bills for his Majeſty's Aſſent, delivered the following Addreſs:

"*Most Gracious Sovereign,*

"It is my duty to preſent to your Majeſty, the Bills for completing the Supplies which your Majeſty's faithful Commons have granted for the ſervice of the year.

"With heartfelt gratitude, they acknowledge your Majeſty's paternal goodneſs and wiſdom, which have already enabled them to make a large reduction of the public burdens, by the termination of a long and eventful war; a war juſt and neceſſary in its origin, conducted with energy, ſuſtained with fortitude, ſignalized by triumphs ſurpaſſing the fame of our anceſtors, and obtained in countries unviſited by their arms, and concluded at length by a Peace, which has added new conqueſts to your Crown, and given repoſe and ſafety to theſe its ancient dominions, whoſe Peers and Commons have now, for the ſecond year, the happineſs of being aſſembled in One United Parliament at the foot of your Throne.

"Thus circumſtanced, your Majeſty's faithful Commons not only look forward with a ſanguine hope that they may not ſoon be called to the hard neceſſity of augmenting the Public Debt by future burdens; but they have deemed it their duty to look back to the debt already incurred: and with the ſame characteriſtic ſpirit, which firſt laid the foundation of an effectual ſyſtem for the extinction of the National Debt, they have proceeded to arrange and ſettle a plan for accelerating that extinction, by pledging the future application of their growing means to the accompliſhment of the ſame great object.

"At a time, when their attention has been directed to theſe conſiderations, and when they have alſo found that taxes of unprecedented weight, though wiſely impoſed to meet the exigencies of ſuch a war, might nevertheleſs be now prudently repealed; it has given the higheſt ſatisfaction to your Majeſty's faithful Commons, to relieve thoſe preſſing demands which the general difficulties of the

the times had caſt upon the proviſion aſſigned by Parliament for the ſupport of your Majeſty's houſehold, and the honour and dignity of your Crown: for this country has not now to learn, that Monarchy is the beſt and ſtrongeſt ſecurity for its liberties; and that the ſplendour of the Throne reflects luſtre and dignity upon the whole nation.

"Theſe, Sire, are amongſt the memorable events of a Seſſion thus far protracted; upon which we reflect with a conſcious ſatisfaction, that to the diſcharge of great duties we have brought proportionate exertions. And we now indulge the flattering hope, that we may ſafely apply ourſelves to cultivate the Arts of Peace. Arts long dear to your Majeſty, and congenial to the temper of your People, whoſe ſpirit of enterpriſe in foreign commerce and internal improvement, unexampled in its exertions throughout the war, may now expand itſelf with redoubled activity; and by providing new ſources of ſtrength and wealth for this country, fix the ſtability of our own Power—and at the ſame time promote the common intereſts of Europe, and of all the civilized nations of the world."

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, June 21.

SCOTS SCHOOLMASTERS.

The Bill for the relief of the Scots Schoolmaſters was committed.

Col. Fullarton obſerved, that he ſhould not preſs the farther progreſs of this bill at preſent. He ſhould wiſh it to be printed, and Gentlemen would have an opportunity of conſidering the meaſure fully before next Seſſion of Parliament. The report of the Bill was then brought up, and ordered to be printed.

A bill was read a firſt and ſecond time empowering the Commiſſioners of Exciſe and the Cuſtoms in England and Scotland to reſtore goods ſeized, &c.

The following are now the paper duties, by law, *per pound weight*:—*First Claſs*—which includes writing, printing, cartridge, and Elephant papers, now paying a duty of 5d. to be reduced to 3d.—*Second Claſs*—meaning white brown, and all coloured papers, now paying a duty of 2d. to be advanced to 3d. and brown papers, which now pay 1d. to be advanced to 1½d.

Thurſday, June 24.

NITRIC FUMIGATION.

Mr Wilberforce moved, "That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, praying that he would begraciouſly pleaſed to give directions that a ſum not exceeding 5000l. ſhould be advanced to Dr James Carmichael Smyth, and that the Houſe would make good the ſame."

Mr Erſkine ſeconded the motion.

Mr David Scott obſerved, that Nitric Fumigation had been tried in the Eaſt India ſervice, and had admirably ſucceeded in preventing the communication of contagion.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, he was convinced, that, in conſenting to the preſent motion, which would ſtamp the diſcovery with public approbation, he was doing juſtice to the individual, and performing an act of real benevolence, not only to this country, but to the whole univerſe.

The motion was agreed to unanimouſly.

Friday, June 25.

HERCULANEUM.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, after an elegant compliment to the illuſtrious Perſonage who had cauſed the valuable remains of ancient records of *Herculaneum* and *Pompeia* to be ſaved from deſtruction, and expatiating on their utility to us in particular and to the world at large, moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty, praying that he may be graciouſly pleaſed to order that 1700l. be advanced to Wm. Drummond, Eſq. Miniſter at the Court of his Sicilian Majeſty, for defraying the expence of copying ancient Manuſcripts, diſcovered at Herculaneum and Pompeia.—Which was agreed to.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer gave notice, that ſome meaſures were in contemplation before a Committee appointed for ſuch purpoſe, for enabling a number of Surgeons who had been in the ſervice, to enter into employment to ſuperintend the health of the crew of various ſhips in diſtant parts of the world—a ſyſtem which, he truſted, would be attended with particular advantages to the Naval Services of this country in particular, as well as ſerviceable to the general cauſe of humanity. This, he obſerved, was a ſyſtem the want of which had been much lamented by ſome of the moſt intelligent men in Europe.

FOREIGN

Monthly Register for *July* 1802.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

St KITTS, April 30.

ON Saturday laſt the dreadful account reached town, of the horrid unprovoked aſſaſſination that morning on Brimſtone-hill, of John Garvey, Eſq; a Captain in his Majeſty's Third Regiment (of Buffs,) by Enſign Price, of the ſame corps; who immediately after added to the catalogue of his crimes that of ſuicide, by putting a period to his own life. The latter was a young man with whom the deceaſed was not only on terms of (what is generally called) the moſt intimate footing, but thoſe (apparently) of the moſt perfect cordiality, eſteem, and friendſhip. What were the motives which influenced the aſſaſſin, and inſpired him baſely to take the life of his inſeparable companion and beſt friend, (at the moment he came to make an affectionate inquiry after the health of his murderer,) we cannot pretend to hazard a conjecture; but by the horrid deed the world is deprived, at the early period of 28 years, of an amiable youth, as univerſally eſteemed as regreted, an ornament to ſociety, and to that profeſſion of which he was a member. The Officers of the Regiment, have remitted One Hundred Guineas for erecting a monument to Captain Garvey.

Captain Garvey was brother to Baroneſs Pfeilitzer, in Upper Berkeley-ſtreet, and Nephew to William Moduit, Eſq; of Lincoln's-inn-fields, by whom his loſs is ſincerely lamented.

ROME, May 30.

The King of Sardinia arrived here on the 22d in the evening, with his whole ſuite; he was eſcorted by a detachment of Pontifical dragoons. Next day his Majeſty repared to the Quirinal Palace, where he was received by his Holineſs with every demonſtration of the tendereſt friendſhip. The day after, his Holineſs returned the viſit to his Majeſty. Scarcely had the holy Father alighted from his carriage, when his Majeſty attempted to *kiſs his feet*, but his Holineſs raiſed him up, and haſtened with him into his apartment, where he had a long converſation with his Majeſty.

NAPLES, June 9.

CHARLES EMANUEL the FOURTH, KING of SARDINIA, having by an inſtrument dated at *Rome* the 4th of this month, reſigned his Crown and Dominions in favour of his Brother the DUKE DE AOST, his Royal Highneſs has acceded to the Crown, under the name of VICTOR EMANUEL.

MEMEL, June 10.

This morning the firſt interview between the Emperor Alexander and his Pruſſian Majeſty, took place here. The Emperor (who travelled under the title of the Comte de Ruſſie) was met at ſome diſtance from the town by his Pruſſian Majeſty; when the latter, who was on horſeback, came to the Imperial carriage, he alighted, and the Emperor at the ſame time getting out of his carriage, the two Royal Perſonages ſaluted each other. The Emperor then mounted one of his Pruſſian Majeſty's horſes, and the two Monarchs rode together into the City, followed by their retinue, likewiſe on horſeback. When they reached the houſe of the Merchant Lorck, at which their Pruſſian Majeſties reſide, the Queen of Pruſſia came out to meet her illuſtrious Viſitor.

The town endeavoured, by every means, to ſhew itſelf worthy of the viſit it was honoured with by its illuſtrious gueſts. Two triumphal arches were erected upon the occaſion; one before the gate of *Liebau*, repreſenting a portico, the entablature of which was ſupported by four groups of pillars, and in the frieze the inſcription—*Alexandro et Friderico Wilhelmo dus a Deo junctis civitas.* In the middle of the attic were the arms of the town; a ſavage leaning on an anchor, wreathed with flowers. The triumphal entry, at the end of Linden-ſtreet, was formed by two obeliſks entwined with garlands of flowers, one bearing the *Ruſſian*, the other the *Pruſſian* flag.

DENMARK,

COPENHAGEN, *June* 12.

Prince William of Glouceſter arrived here this day on board the Engliſh frigate Latona. He was received by the Grand Marſhal of the Court, who immediately conducted him to the apartments prepared for him at the Hotel of the

the Cadets of Infantry. The Prince will aſſiſt to-morrow at a grand review.

Riga, June 6. "Yeſterday noon his Majeſty the Emperor of Ruſſia arrived here with his train. On his whole journey, the joy expreſſed by his ſubjects to ſee their beloved Monarch, was univerſal, but eſpecially here at Riga, where the roads were thronged with ſuch a prodigious concourſe of people, that the carriages could proceed but very ſlowly. At the entrance of the ſuburb, the multitude, with loud acclamations, ſtopped his Majeſty's carriage, took out the horſes, and would not deſiſt from their intreaties till they were permitted to draw it. In this manner the Monarch arrived at the Palace at Riga about two o'clock. All the ſtreets, ſquares, and windows, were filled with joyful ſpectators, who inceſſantly ſhouted "Long live Alexander!" In the evening the Opera of Lodoiſka was performed at the Theatre. On his Majeſty's entrance into his box, he was ſaluted with the loudeſt and moſt joyful acclamations by the whole audience. Before the overture, ſome verſes ſuited to the occaſion were ſung by the Performers, to the Air of the well known Engliſh popular anthem, "God Save the King," in which the whole houſe joined with enthuſiaſm; after which Madame Meyer delivered a ſhort addreſs to the Monarch. On his entrance into the Theatre, he was received by a number of young maidens, the daughters of Citizens of diſtinction, all uniformly dreſſed, who ſtrewed flowers before him: one of them preſented him with a bouquet and ſome verſes. After the play, his Majeſty honoured with his preſence a ſplendid Ball, given by one of the principal Magiſtrates, where his Majeſty danced with ſeveral Ladies, without diſtinction of rank, and charmed all preſent with his obliging condeſcenſion. In the evening the whole city was ſplendidly illuminated."

PARIS, July 15.

The great expectations formed on account of the Feſtival of the 14th, were diſappointed. Inſtead of the amuſements given to the public upon former Anniverſaries, the whole ſplendor of the day was confined to the Military Evolutions of a Parade; and theſe but little more varied than the eſtabliſhed Parades of the 15th of each month. About 8000 men, Cavalry and Infantry, aſſembled in the court of the Thuilleries, and on the Place de Carouſel, which was cleared away for the purpoſe. Bonaparte rode through the lines in the manner he generally does, without ſtopping, and on a ſmart canter: after which the Infantry formed a ſquare, and he delivered to the Deputations from different Corps, their new Colours; the whole of the troops then filed off before him, and he returned to the Hall of Audience, where the Foreign Miniſters, &c. paid their reſpect to him. A grand dinner was prepared, to which 200 gueſts were invited. The new Corps of Mamelukes were on the parade, and made a very brilliant appearance, from the variegated colours in which they are dreſſed; and the richneſs of their Officers horſes trappings. In the evening the *Place de Concorde*, formerly the *Place de Louis* XV. the Gardens of the Thuilleries, and both fronts of the Palace, were moſt brilliantly illuminated, and every houſe throughout *Paris* was lighted up, by order of the Police. A ſcaffold was erected in the Thuilleries, where a concert of vocal and inſtrumental muſic was performed, at which many of the Singers and artiſts belonging to the Grand Opera aſſiſted.

DRESDEN, June 28.

The Chevalier de Saxe had the advantage, in his duel with the Prince Subow, upon the frontiers of Saxony and Bohemia, but he was not ſo ſucceſsful in his conteſt with Prince Tſcherbatow, who travelled from Peterſburgh to Vienna to meet him. When the Prince arrived at Vienna, he found that the Chevalier de Saxe had ſet out in order to fight Prince Subow.---When the duel between the Chevalier de Saxe and Prince Subow was over, Prince Tſcherbatow immediately challenged the Chevalier, and it was agreed that they ſhould meet on the 22d of June, in the Saxon territory. They met on the day appointed, at two o'clock in the morning. The Prince fired firſt, and ſhot his opponent through the breaſt, who immediately dropped, exclaiming, "*I am killed.*" He had, however, ſtrength enough to get up and fire at the Prince, whoſe hat he ſhot off. The Chevalier died in a few minutes in his arms; he was buried in a Monaſtery. The diſpute which led to this duel happened in the reign of Catherine II. It aroſe from a harſh anſwer which the Chevalier made to the Prince when the latter aſked him how he did.

Abſtract

Abstract of the ENUMERATION *of* ENGLAND, *taken* 1801, *in Conformity to an Act of Parliament, and copied from the Report.*

Counties of England.	*Inhabited Houses.*	*By how many Families inhabited.*	*Uninhabited Houses.*	*Males.*	*Females.*	*Total of Persons.*
Bedford .	11,888	13,980	185	30,523	32,870	63,393
Berks . .	20,573	23,416	622	52,821	56,394	109,215
Buckingham	20,443	23,834	543	52,094	55,350	107,441
Cambridge	16,139	19,262	312	44,081	45,265	89,346
Cheſter .	34,482	37,613	1,139	92,759	98,992	191,751
Cornwall .	32,906	39,040	1,472	89,868	98,401	188,269
Cumberland	21,573	25,893	872	54,377	62,353	117,230
Derby . .	31,822	33,660	1,369	79,401	81,741	161,142
Devon . .	57,955	72,559	3,235	157,240	185,761	343,001
Dorſet .	21,437	24,142	825	53,667	61,652	115,319
Durham .	27,195	38,109	1,171	74,770	85,501	160,361
Eſſex . .	38,371	46,784	1,027	111,356	115,081	226,407
Glouceſter	46,457	55,133	1,715	117,180	133,629	250,809
Hereford .	17,003	18,822	941	43,955	45,236	89,191
Hertford .	17,681	20,092	491	48,063	49,514	97,577
Huntingdon	6,841	8,150	135	18,521	19,047	37,568
Kent . .	51,585	65,967	1,413	131,374	156,250	307,624
Lancaſter .	114,270	132,147	3,394	322,356	350,375	672,731
Leiceſter .	25,992	27,967	742	63,943	66,138	130,081
Lincoln .	41,395	42,629	1,094	162,445	106,112	208,557
Middleſex .	112,912	199,854	5,171	373,655	444,474	818,129
Monmouth	8,948	9,905	417	22,173	23,409	45,582
Norfolk .	47,617	57,930	1,523	129,84-	143,529	273,371
Northampton	26,665	29,361	736	63,417	68,340	131,757
Northumbld.	26,518	35,503	1,534	73,357	83,744	157,101
Nottingham	25,611	30,081	542	68,558	71,792	140,350
Oxford . .	20,599	23,750	594	53,786	55,834	109,620
Rutland .	3,274	3,563	87	7,978	8,378	16,356
Salop . .	31,182	34,501	929	82,563	85,076	167,639
Somerſet .	48,040	57,013	2,136	126,927	146,823	273,750
Southampton	38,345	45,331	912	105,667	113,989	219,656
Stafford .	45,198	48,185	1,995	118,698	120,455	230,153
Suffolk . .	32,253	43,481	552	101,091	109,340	210,431
Surrey . .	46,072	63,673	1,514	127,138	141,905	269,043
Suſſex . .	25,272	30,755	721	78,797	80,514	159,311
Warwick .	40,847	44,028	2,936	99,942	108,248	208,190
Weſtmoreland	7,897	9,026	315	20,175	21,442	41,617
Wilts . .	29,462	30,527	1,127	87,380	97,727	185,107
Worceſter .	26,711	29,741	1,109	67,631	71,702	139,333
York. E. Riding	25,761	31,544	681	67,457	71,976	139,433
N. Riding	31,512	34,542	1,014	74,904	80,602	155,506
W. Riding	111,146	117,379	4,723	276,005	287,948	563,955
	1,467,870	1,778,420	53,965	3,987,935	4,343,499	8,331,434

Abstract

Abstract of the ENUMERATION *of* WALES, *taken* 1801, *in Conformity to an Act of Parliament, and copied from the Report.*

Counties of Wales.	*Inhabited Houses.*	*By how many Families occupied.*	*Uninhabited Houses.*	*Males.*	*Females.*	*Total of Persons*
Angleſey - - -	6,679	7,058	127	15,775	18,031	33,806
Brecon - - -	6,315	6,800	479	15,393	16,240	31,633
Cardigan - - -	8,819	9,435	221	20,405	22,548	42,956
Carmarthen - -	13,449	14,876	371	31,439	35,878	67,317
Carnarvon - -	8,304	8,796	129	19,586	21,935	41,521
Denbigh - - -	12,621	13,765	427	29,247	31,105	60,352
Flint - - - -	7,585	8,216	194	19,577	20,045	39,622
Glamorgan - -	14,225	16,596	537	34,190	37,335	71,525
Merioneth - -	5,787	6,576	193	13,896	15,610	29,506
Montgomery - -	8,725	9,750	223	22,914	25,064	47,978
Pembroke - - -	11,869	12,448	398	25,406	30,874	58,280
Radnor - - - -	3,675	3,987	212	9,347	9,703	19,050
	108,053	118,303	3,511	257,173	284,368	511,546

Abstract of the ENUMERATION *of* ENGLAND *and* WALES, *taken in* 1801, *in Conformity to an Act of Parliament.*

SUMMARY.	*Inhabited Houses.*	*By how many Families occupied.*	*Uninhabited Houses.*	*Males.*	*Females.*	*Total of Persons.*
England -	1,467,870	1,778,420	53,965	3,987,935	4,343,499	8,331,434
Wales -	108,053	118,303	3,511	257,178	284,368	541,546
Army - -				198,351		198,351
Navy - -				126,279		126,279
Seamen in regiſtered veſſels				144,558		144,558
Convicts -				1,410		1,410
Grand Total	1,575,932	1,896,723	57,476	4,715,711	4,627,867	9,343,578

In England 1,524,027 perſons are employed chiefly in agriculture, and 1,789,532 in trade, manufactures, and handicraft. In Wales 189,062 are employed in agriculture, and 53,822 in trade, &c.

It will be obſerved, that when the army and navy are added to the males, there is a total exceſs of the number of males over that of females of 88,844.

List of all the CITIES *and* TOWNS *in* ENGLAND *and* WALES, *whose Population exceeds* FIVE THOUSAND.

Cities and Towns.	*Inhabited Houſes.*	*By how many Families occupied.*	*Uninhabited Houſes.*	*Males.*	*Females.*	*Total of Perſons.*
London - - -	121,229	216,073	5185	393,369	471,476	864,845
Manchester - - -	12,547	18,560	279	39,110	44,910	84,020
Liverpool - - -	11,446	16,989	338	34,367	43,286	77,653
Birmingham - -	14,528	15,303	1873	34,716	38,954	73,670

Briſtol

Continuation of the List of all the CITIES *and* TOWNS *in* ENGLAND *and* WALES, *whose Population exceeds Five Thousand.*

Cities and Towns.	*Inhabited Houses.*	*By how many Families occupied.*	*Uninhabited Houses.*	*Males.*	*Females.*	*Total of Persons.*
Briſtol . .	10,403	14,413	493	26,943	36,702	68,645
Leeds . .	11,258	11,790	341	25,504	27,658	53,162
Plymouth . .	4447	10,708	89	18,016	25,178	43,194
Newcaſtle . .	4199	8944	198	16,343	20,620	36,963
Norwich . .	8016	9093	747	15,810	21,044	36,854
Bath . . .	4289	6510	174	12,441	19,759	32,200
Portſmouth .	5310	6937	30	14,309	17,857	32,166
Sheffield . .	6518	6754	643	15,483	15,831	31,314
Hull . . .	4649	7449	118	13,051	16,465	29,516
Nottingham .	4977	6707	100	13,729	15,132	28,861
Exeter . .	2692	3947	144	7314	10,084	17,398
Leiceſter . .	3205	3668	85	7921	9032	16,953
York . . .	2407	3841	72	7018	9127	16,145
Coventry . .	2930	3548	204	7672	8362	16,034
Cheſter . .	3109	3427	85	6492	8560	15,052
Dover . . .	3339	3834	231	7187	7658	14,845
Yarmouth .	3081	3541	78	6463	8382	14,845
Shrewſbury .	2773	3300	88	6047	8092	14,739
Greenwich .	2067	3215	54	7323	7016	14,339
Sunderland .	1365	3572	14	4902	7510	12,412
Oxford . .	1827	2230	82	5920	5774	11,694
Colcheſter .	1959	2829	38	5012	6508	11,520
Worceſter .	2237	2627	133	4909	6443	11,352
Ipſwich . .	2170	2738	51	4984	6293	11,277
Wigan . .	2177	2277	59	5068	5921	10,989
Derby . . .	2144	2441	26	4982	5850	10,832
Huddersfield .	1873	1873	101	5240	5431	10,671
Chatham . .	1715	2665	14	4699	5806	10,505
Carliſle . . .	1314	2303	24	4479	5742	10.221
Lynn . . .	1965	2437	47	4540	5556	10,096
Cambridge .	1691	2078	42	4964	5123	10,087
Reading . .	1751	2135	32	4642	5100	9,742
Lancaſter . .	1598	1998	13	3999	5031	9,030
Canterbury .	1741	2276	58	3805	5195	9,000
Macclesfield .	1426	1539	101	3979	4764	8,743
Whitehaven .	1776	2403	47	3348	5394	8,742
Maidſtone .	1330	1742	16	3835	4192	8,027
Southampton	1509	1876	73	3390	4523	7,913
Devizes . .	1552	1728	41	3624	4285	7,909
Saliſbury . .	1489	1833	45	3412	4256	7,668
Bury . . .	1360	1641	37	3399	4523	7,655
Glouceſter .	1325	1732	43	3428	4151	7,579

Continuation

Continuation of the List of all the CITIES *and* TOWNS *in* ENGLAND *and* WALES, *whose Population exceeds Five Thousand.*

Cities and Towns.	*Inhabited Houses.*	*By how many Families occupied.*	*Uninhabited Houses.*	*Males.*	*Females.*	*Total of Persons.*
Durham . .	1024	1930	30	3319	4211	7,530
Whitby . .	1596	1992	108	3271	4212	7,483
Lincoln . .	1516	1619	58	3474	3924	7,398
Brighthelmſtone	1282	1380	142	3274	4065	7,339
Bradford . .	1254	1551	34	3473	3829	7,302
Berwick . .	930	1791	35	3009	4178	7,187
Northampton .	1322	1652	49	3244	3776	7,020
Grantham .	1385	1456	72	3377	3637	7,014
Kendall . .	1394	1671	30	2950	3942	6,892
Hereford . .	1392	1715	68	3023	3805	6,828
Rocheſter .	1136	1553	14	3071	3746	6,817
Newark . .	1376	1487	14	3098	3632	6,730
Scarborough .	1615	1769	50	2730	3958	6,688
Sandwich . .	1287	1407	111	2966	3540	6,506
Kidderminſter	1251	1405	44	3020	3090	6,101
Swanſea . .	1182	1504	21	2529	3570	6,099
Beverley . .	1300	1432	35	2734	3267	6,001
Boſton . .	1221	1334	31	2698	3228	5,926
Winchester .	791	902	19	2767	3059	5,826
Taunton . .	1146	1308	48	2450	3344	5,794
Warwick . .	1055	1142	29	2709	3066	5,775
Doncaſter . .	1186	1261	60	2477	3220	5,697
Holywell . .	1093	1189	53	2566	3001	5,567
Carmarthen .	930	1737	15	2338	3210	5,548
Deal . . .	906	1107	11	2484	2936	5,420

SUPPLEMENT *to the* TABLE *of* TOWNS.

Cities and Towns.	*Inhabited Houses.*	*By how many Families occupied.*	*Uninhabited Houses.*	*Males.*	*Females.*	*Total of Persons.*
Stockport . . .	2572	2965	126	6983	7847	14,830
Bolton, Great . .	2454	2509	56	5924	6625	12,594
Wolverhampton .	2344	3087	190	6207	6358	12,565
Oldham	1212	1464	19	5946	6078	12,024
Blackburn . . .	2339	2405	13	5559	6421	11,980
Preſton	2169	2347	62	5415	6472	11,887
Quick (Yorkſhire)	1215	1873	92	5496	5169	10,665
Warrington . . .	2258	2315	38	4780	5787	10,567
Walſal	1984	2084	185	5274	5125	10,399
Dudley	1922	2170	118	4909	5198	10,107
Woolwich . . .	1341	2556	21	4476	5350	9826
Spotland (Lancaſh.)	1672	1707	123	4430	4601	9031
Hallifax	1913	1935	62	3976	4910	8886

Continuation

Continuation of the SUPPLEMENT *to the* TABLE *of* TOWNS.

Cities and Towns.	*Inhabited Houses.*	*By how many Families occupied.*	*Uninhabited Houses.*	*Males.*	*Females.*	*Total of Persons.*
Frome	1653	1853	56	4084	4664	8748
Wakefield . . .	1721	1792	81	3701	4430	8131
Shields, South . .	1260	2225	3	3274	4834	8108
Wellington . . .	1467	1576	13	3796	3735	7531
Shields, North . .	891	2024	3	2972	4308	7280
Huddersfield . . .	1376	1456	22	3619	3649	7268
Bury	1341	1400	43	3442	3630	7072
Bilſton	1246	1268	55	3433	3481	6914
Tiverton	1221	1397	101	3001	3504	6505
Bradford (Yorkſhire)	1317	1393	51	2987	3406	6393
Barton	1051	1350	22	3070	3127	6197
Biſhop Wearmouth	844	1603	46	2706	3420	6126
Mansfield . . .	1201	1258	44	2798	3190	5988
Trowbridge . . .	1018	1073	67	2552	3247	5799
Hunſlet	1205	1258	64	2828	2971	5799
Croydon	1020	1115	54	2761	2982	5743
Workington . . .	1160	1375	21	2453	3263	5716
Elleſmere . . .	1009	1117	26	2733	2820	5553
Stroud	1033	1355	15	2602	2820	5422
Shepton Mallet . .	1105	1191	49	2310	2794	5104
Hinkley	919	966	11	2597	2473	5070

A List of the COUNTY TOWNS *in* ENGLAND *and* WALES, *whoſe Population is* LESS *than* FIVE THOUSAND.

County Towns.	*Inhabited Houses.*	*By how many Families occupied.*	*Uninhabited Houses.*	*Males.*	*Females*	*Total of Persons.*
Chicheſter	821	1017	10	2091	2653	4744
Bedford	783	975	17	1712	2236	3948
Stafford	710	802	13	1921	1977	3898
Launceſton . . .	465	947	3	1466	2218	3684
Hertford	529	666	13	1762	1598	3360
Monmouth . . .	638	743	39	1512	1833	3345
Dolgelly (Merioneth)	630	730	28	1326	1623	2949
Haverfordweſt . .	593	722	20	1097	1783	2880
Pool (Montgom.) .	530	661	13	1305	1567	2872
Cardiff	314	413	13	852	1018	1870
Guilford	464	579	19	1242	1312	2634
Buckingham . . .	551	617	14	1180	1425	2605
Brecon	499	586	41	1123	1453	2576
Dorcheſter . . .	344	515	9	1078	1324	2402
Denbigh	534	590	18	1061	1330	2391
Huntingdon . . .	350	350	6	993	1042	2035
New Radnor . . .	359	390	20	951	970	1921
Cardigan	415	430	20	789	1122	1911
Carnarvon	304	336	0	828	942	1770
Beaumaris	267	288	2	659	917	1576

It may be worth while to obſerve, on the population of the metropolis (as collected at the end of the abſtract) that if the regiments of guards and militia in London, and the ſeamen on board the regiſtered veſſels in the river Thames, were added to the 864,000, that the metropolis would undoubtedly exceed 900,000 ſouls; almoſt a tenth part of the population of England and Wales; and nearly one-twelfth of the whole people of Great Britain.

LONDON *June* 29. 1802.

Garnerin, the French Æranout, and Captain Sowden, aſcended yeſterday in a Balloon at Ranelagh, amidſt thouſands of ſpectators. Having riſen a conſiderable height, the wind forced it in a North-Eaſt direction. M. Garnerin and Captain Sowden held each in their hand a flag, which they waved as long as they could be perceived, but in the ſpace of ten minutes, at a great diſtance, they entered a cloud, and it was impoſſible afterwards to deſcry them from Ranelagh. At this time the rain was pouring down in torrents.

At one o'clock, this day, a diſpatch was received by Colonel Greville from M. Garnerin, announcing the landing of his balloon cloſe to the town of Colcheſter, within a quarter of an hour of ſix o'clock. Thus this aerial voyage was performed over an extent of country not leſs than *fifty-four* miles, according to the cuſtomary mode of travelling, in the ſpace of *three quarters of an hour.* It aſcended from Ranelagh about five o'clock.

The following letter was alſo received by Colonel Greville from Captain Sowden:—

Colcheſter, June 29.

"Dear Greville,

"After a delightful voyage of three quarters of an hour, we landed ſafe at Colcheſter. Our landing was extreme difficult, on account of the high wind. You may ſuppoſe at what a devil of a rate we came at. Yours, &c.

"R. C. SOWDEN."

The Pic-Nic Society contributed to give M. Garnerin Five Hundred Guineas, and Captain Sowden had a wager of Two Hundred Guineas depending. The Balloon was grand and beautiful in ſtripes of Green, Pink, Yellow and Blue, and ornamented with the Flags of different Nations in honour of the Peace. At one time the Balloon deſcended very low, than Mr Garnerin threw out ſome Ballaſt, when it immediately aſcended.

After a very dangerous voyage, (ſays another account,) M. Garnerin opened the *ſoupape* (the ſucker,) and the Balloon deſcended through black and cold clouds. As ſoon as they had approached ſufficiently near the earth, they threw out their anchor and cable. When the Balloon firſt touched the ground, it rebounded with conſiderable violence; this rebound was followed by about twenty more, more violent than the firſt. The guſts of wind dragged them over fields and hedges, which tore their hands and clothes; their anchor touched the ground ſeveral times, but dragged; and it was not till ſome minutes had elapſed that it took a ſteady hold in a thicket near a houſe. Here they conceived themſelves to be releaſed from all peril; but the inhabitants of the houſe, alarmed at the Balloon, would not aſſiſt them. In the mean time the cable of the anchor broke, and they were dragged through trees and branches, the Balloon being agitated to an extreme degree, and rebounding very violently. At length they were driven againſt a tree, and Capt. Sowden received a ſevere blow on the back part of his head. The Balloon was now torn in the lower part, the cords broke, the boat broke; the travellers had hold of a tree, from which they were torn by the violence of the wind. At laſt, a bound which the Balloon made, enabled them to jump out. The Balloon, abandoned to itſelf, and much torn, fell about 200 paces further. M. Garnerin's hands are much torn, and his legs and thighs conſiderably bruiſed. Capt. Sowden is much more hurt. Beſides the ſevere blow on the back part of his head, he is much bruiſed and torn in other parts of his body by the buſhes and trees againſt which they were driven.

The terms on which Captain Sowden purchaſed his ſeat are curious. Colonel Greville contracted that M. Garnerin ſhould go up, and ſaid he would go up with him. Garnerin conſented; but the Colonel was perſuaded to decline. Col. Pollen offered Garnerin fifty guineas for the ſeat, but Garnerin ſaid he could not let it without Colonel Greville's conſent. In the meantime, Captain

tain Sowden applied to Colonel Greville, paid him 200l. for the ſeat, and engaged to go halves in the profit or loſs of the Ranelagh Fete (the loſs is more than 1000l.); and one of the conditions was, that he ſhould make his Will in favour of the Colonel, which he actually did. Thus a ſeat for three quarters of an hour will coſt Captain Sowden about eight hundred pounds, beſides the bruiſes he got on the journey!!!

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH.

Monday July, 12.

The Right Hon. Henry Dundas was unanimouſly re-elected Member of Parliament for the City of *Edinburgh*. After the election was declared, Mr. Dundas, in an appropriate ſpeech, returned thanks to the Lord Provoſt, Magiſtrates, and Council, for the honour they had done him, in again returning him Member for the City; after which he gave a very elegant Entertainment at the New Aſſembly Rooms, George-Street, to the Lord Provoſt, Magiſtrates, Council, and a great number of Noblemen and Gentlemen.

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY.

Tueſday July, 13.

Walter Macfarlane, late accountant in the General Exciſe Office, accuſed of fraud and falſehood, was outlawed for not appearing to ſtand trial.

The court then proceeded to the trial of Richard Allan, late weaver in Dalkeith, and Mary Hood, his wife, accuſed of three different acts of theft, and alſo of reſet of theft.—Allan pled not guilty, as to the theft, but guilty of the reſet. His wife pled not guilty to the whole libel. The Lord Advocate, on account of certain circumſtances in the wife's caſe, deſerted the charge againſt her altogether, and ſhe was diſmiſſed from the bar. His Lordſhip alſo confined the libel with reſpect to Richard Allan to the reſet of theft, and to an arbitrary puniſhment. A jury was then choſen, and the priſoner having judicially confeſſed his guilt, they returned a verdict finding him Guilty. The Court ſentenced him to be baniſhed from Scotland for 7 years, from the 9th of Auguſt next, under the uſual certifications.

William Hood, cooper in Loanhead, brother-in-law to Richard Allan, accuſed of breaking into the waulk-mill of Dalkeith, was then put to the bar.—He pled Not Guilty, but the further proceedings in this caſe were adjourned to the 12th November next, and he was admitted to bail.

Counſel for Allan and his wife, Mr Walker and Mr A. Douglas; Agent, Mr Douglas.—Counſel for Hood, Mr A. Bell, and Mr J. Fraſer; Agent Mr R. Fleming, W.S.

Mr Thomas Smith, writer, is appointed Deputy-clerk of Juſticiary, in place of Mr Joſeph Norris, deceaſed.

Sunday June, 27.

The jailor of Dundee, in his morning viſit, found that one of the priſoners had hanged himſelf in his cell. The unfortunate man, named Fergus Grant, had been for ſome time paſt a ſailcloth weaver in Dundee. From the decline of that article ſince the peace, he had been employed in the cotton line, which brought but a ſcanty ſubſiſtence for his family, conſiſting of a wife and three children. Impelled by poverty, and tempted by the ſeduction of ſome avaricious men, receivers and purchaſers of ſtolen goods, he put forth his hands upon the property of his late employer, and ſtole Oſnaburgh webs to a conſiderable amount. This theft was denounced by the *very perſons* who bought them. For ſome time previous to the information againſt him his mind had been diſturbed even to a deep melancholy. From the feelings of ſhame and remorſe which had invaded him—under theſe impreſſions, when brought before a Magiſtrate, he made but a feeble attempt to deny his guilt, and very quickly made a full confeſſion of the whole crime. When committed, he gave hints of a determination not to ſurvive the ſhame in which he was involved, and within two days carried into effect his dreadful reſolution.

EDINBURGH RACES.

Monday, July 19.

The City of Edinburgh's Plate of 50l. was run for and won by

Mr Kincaid's brown colt, by Overton,	1	1
Mr Sharp's grey gelding,	2	2
Mr Fletcher's cheſnut mare,	3	3

A match for one thouſand guineas, betwixt Mr Fletcher's Lethe, 8 ſt. 6 lb. and Mr Johnſton's Antelope, 7 ſt. 10 lb. was alſo run for, and won by Lethe. The heat was for two miles only, and the horſes ſtarted from the Muſſelburgh poſt.

Tueſday,

Tuesday, 20th.

His Majeſty's Purſe of 100 Guineas.
Mr Fletcher's colt Driver, - - 1
Mr Lonſdale's Logie O'Buchan, 2
Mr Williamſon's grey mare by Delphini, - - - - - - - - - diſt.
Driver walked over the courſe the ſecond heat.

Wednesday, 21st.

The Noblemen and Gentlemen's Subſcription Purſe of Fifty Guineas.
Mr Fletcher's bay colt Driver, 1 1
Duke of Hamilton's black mare by Reſtleſs, - - - - - - - - 2 2
An excellent Race.

Thursday, 22d.

The Hunter's Purſe of 50 Guineas.
Mr Fletcher's cheſnut mare, 3 1 1
Mr Neil's grey gelding, - 1 3 2
Mr Dun's bay horſe - - 2 2 3
This was a moſt excellent Race. The ſecond and third heats were ſo cloſely run, that it was difficult to know the winner. The third heat all the three horſes came in cloſe together.

Friday, 23d.

The Ladies Purſe of 50 Guineas, was won by
Duke of Hamilton's black mare by Reſtleſs, - - - - - - - - 1 1
Mr Lonſdale's brown horſe, Antelope, - - - - - - - - - 2 2
Mr Webb's cheſnut colt, - - - dr.

Saturday, 24th.

The Purſe for the beaten horſes of the week, was won by
Mr Lonſdale's Logie O'Buchan 1 1
Mr Webb's cheſnut colt, by Volunteer, - - - - - - - - - 2 2

As the horſes were paſſing the ſtarting poſt the half round of the ſecond heat, they were intercepted in their progreſs by the preſſing of the crowd, and before the riders were able to check them, both horſes fell. One of the riders was very much bruiſed by the fall, and a boy in the crowd was knocked down and nearly killed.

SCOTS MILITIA ACT.

By this act the Militia that is to be raiſed is 8000, to be apportioned over the different pariſhes in Scotland, agreeable to liſts to be made up by the ſchoolmaſters or conſtables, from the return of houſeholders, within 14 days after notice—the age is between 18 and 45; after ballot they are inrolled for five years, and are to be trained and exerciſed, annually, for twenty-one days, and they may ſerve perſonally, or by ſubſtitute of the ſame or adjoining county. The pay of 1s. per day is from the commencement of the annual exerciſe, and the like ſum for each day in coming to and returning home from it, computing the day at not leſs than 10 miles travel. They are limited to Great Britain, and when drawn out into actual ſervice, a married militia man may exerciſe any trade in any town or place in Great Britain. In ſhort, the Scots Militia act, with various details for carrying it into execution, is in ſome meaſure aſſimilated to that of England, juſtly deemed their Conſtitutional Birthright.

The following are the numbers to be furniſhed by the different counties:—

Aberdeen		640	Argyle	364	425
Ayr		436	Bute	61	
Fife		484	County of Edinburgh	333	643
Lanark		751	Cityofdo.	310	
Perth		653			
Renfrew		404			
Berwick	156		Dumfries	284	487
Haddington	154	459	Roxburgh	178	
Linlithg.	94		Selkirk	25	
Peebles	55				
Forfar	511		Caithneſs	121	
Kincardine	136	647	Sutherland	100	507
Inverneſs	384		Roſs	270	
			Cromarty	16	
Banff	179	745	Stirling	263	
Elgin	138		Dumbarton	107	461
Nairn	44		Clackman.	56	
Kircudbright	151	270	Kinroſs	35	
Wigton	119				
			Total		8012

BIRTHS.

At London, the Lady of Major-General Lennox, a ſon.

At London, the Lady of Thomas Orby Hunter, Eſq. a daughter.

At Dublin, Counteſs Begg, a daughter.

At Champion, Iſle of Wight, the Lady of Colonel Barker, a daughter.

The Lady of Lord Francis Godolphin Oſborne, a ſon.

At Market Overton, the Lady of J. R. Johnſtone, Eſq. a ſon.

The Counteſs of Talbot, a ſon and heir.

Viſcounteſs Belgrave, a daughter.

July 2. Mrs Riddell, Hanover-ſtreet, a ſon.

3. Mrs Scott, Hill ſtreet, a daughter.

10. At Phyſgill-houſe, Mrs Stewart, of Phyſgill, a ſon.

July

July 21. Mrs Cumming, of Logie, twins, both boys.

22. Mrs Lockhart, of New hall, two daughters.

MARRIAGES,

At Calcutta, the 10th December laſt, Lieut.-Col. Adams, of the 78th regiment, to Miſs Holcombe, third daughter of the late Canon Reſidentiary of St David's.

At London, the Hon. Lord Henry Stuart, third ſon of the Marquis of Bute, to the Right Hon. Lady Gertrude Villiers, daughter and ſole heireſs of the late Earl of Grandiſon.

At Saltcoats, Mr George Erſkine, ſhipbuilder, to Miſs Margaret Dow, eldeſt daughter of Mr Daniel Dow, merchant,

At Porterfield, Mr James Fleming, manufacturer, to Miſs Iſabella Edgar, daughter of the late Mr William Edgar, merchant in Glaſgow.

At Croſhill, Moſes Steven, Eſq. merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Janet Rowan, daughter of the late William Rowan, Eſq. of Bellahouſton.

July 5. At London, John Maitland, Eſq. ſon of the late Hon. Pat. Maitland, of Balgreggan, to Miſs Maxwell, third daughter of Sir William Maxwell, Bart. of Monteith.

—. At Weſtfield, William Brown, Eſq. merchant, Liſbon, to Miſs Margaret Moriſon, daughter of James Moriſon, of Dunbrae, Eſq.

12. At Hendon, Middleſex, by the Rev. Charles Barton, Coutts Trotter, Eſq. of Berners-ſtreet, London, to Miſs Margaret Gordon, fourth daughter of the late Hon. Alexander Gordon, Lord Rockville, brother to the late Earl of Aberdeen.

13. Mr James Bell, merchant in Glaſgow, to Mrs Janet Hamilton, daughter of the late Rev. John Hamilton, miniſter of Cathcart.

16. At Weſt Bridge, John Macnair, Eſq. Greenock, to Miſs Henrietta F. Stocks, daughter of Mr John Stocks, of Weſt-Bridge.

19. At Edinburgh, George Irving, Eſq. Captain of the late Royal Iriſh Artillery, to Mrs Robertſon, widow of the late Hugh Robertſon, Eſq. Clerk to the Signet.

—. Mr John Ruſſell, merchant, Glaſgow, to Miſs Margaret Bartholomew, daughter of Mr John Bartholomew, of Cotton-hall, manufacturer.

20. At Newfield, Colonel James Dunlop, of Southwick, to Miſs Julia Baillie, daughter of Hugh Baillie, Eſq.

—. Colonel William Robertſon, younger of Lude, to Miſs Haldane, daughter of the deceaſed George Haldane, of Glenſagles, Eſq.

July 21. At Rotheſay, Mr R. Glaſs, merchant in Rotheſay, to Miſs Rebecca Robertſon, eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Mr John Robertſon, miniſter of the Chapel of Eaſe in Rotheſay.

22. At Edinburgh, Joſeph Julian Labalmondierre, Eſq. to Miſs Elizabeth Douglas, daughter of the late Rev. Mr George Douglas, miniſter of Tain.

DEATHS.

At Mount Vernon, in America, Mrs Waſhington, relict of Preſident Waſhington.

At Bilboa, Robert Elliot, Eſq. M.D. at a very advanced age. He was a native of Edinburgh.

At Lauſanne, in Switzerland, Maximilian de Ceriat, Eſq. a gentleman of diſtinction in that country, where he was ſo much reſpected and beloved, that all claſſes of people united in giving the moſt ſtriking marks of concern for his death. The ſhops were all ſhut, and almoſt the whole of the inhabitants of the town attended his body to the grave. In his youth he married an Engliſh Lady, of large fortune, in England, with whom he lived for above twenty years, in Lincolnſhire, where he was as much eſteemed and reſpected, as he appears to have been in Switzerland; but the love of his own country and family, (ſo rooted in the breaſt of every native of that once happy country,) carried him home about twenty years ago. He has left a widow and five children, all born in England, of whom three are ſons, who are all Lieutenant-Colonels in the ſervice of this country.

At Berlin, in conſequence of an apoplectic ſtroke, Baron Krudener, Envoy Extraordinary from the Court of Ruſſia to that of Pruſſia.

At Aldborough Houſe, Dublin, the Right Hon. the Counteſs of Aldborough.

At Demarara, Mr John Mackenzie, third ſon of Mr Charles Mackenzie, late writer in Edinburgh.

The Right Rev. Dr Marley, Biſhop of Waterford and Liſmore.

Suddenly, while ſealing a letter, James Chaſie, Eſq. of Dorcheſter.

At Briſtol Hot Wells, Capt. Curtis of the Navy, ſon of Admiral Sir Roger Curtis. He came from the Cape of Good Hope about two months ſince, in an ill ſtate of health, and has laboured ever ſince under a painful diſorder, which baffled all medical ſkill.

Daniel Burr, Eſq commander in his Majeſty's Royal Navy, aged 73; a character univerſally reſpected. He was lineally deſcended from Sir Iſaac Newton's ſiſter, ſhe being his great grandmother.

Miſs

Miſs Diana Warren, youngeſt daughter of Rear-Admiral Sir J. Borlaſe Warren, Bart.

Lieut.-Gen. Fitzgerald, of the 3d Regt. of Foot Guards, Aid-de-Camp to his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York.

At Fulbeck, Lincolnſhire, Charles Blair, Eſq. of Blandford, St Mary's, in the county of Dorſet. He married Lady Mary Fane, ſiſter to the late, and aunt to the preſent Earl of Weſtmoreland. This Lady, from a peculiar coincidence in misfortunes, has, at once, to mourn the loſs of a huſband, a brother, and a niece, whoſe ſeveral deaths ſhe has witneſſed, in the ſame houſe, within a few weeks.

Miſs Harriet Hutchinſon, daughter of Mr Gilbert Hutchinſon, of Tickhall, a very fine child, aged ſeven years. She took an opportunity of going unobſerved out of her father's houſe, to look at ſome fiſh in a pool, when the wind being high, and the bank ſteep, ſhe unfortunately fell in, and ſinking immediately, was drowned, notwithſtanding aſſiſtance was at hand, and every endeavour uſed to recover her after ſhe was taken out.

Suddenly, the Rev. Charles Hare, Prebendary of Carnecaſtle.

Mr Walter Baird, Commander of a country ſhip, ſon of the late Mr James Baird, of the Exchequer; he was unfortunately loſt going from India to Egypt in June 1801.

At Shepton-Mallet, Paul Hippeſley, Eſq. The preceding night, at 11 o'clock, he retired to bed, apparently in good health and ſpirits, and at three the next morning was a corpſe!

Mr Jellicours, of the Howl, near Hinſtock. He had gone to ſee the progreſs of ſome labourers at work in a marl-pit, and while viewing it, the ſides of the pit unfortunately fell in upon him, by which he was ſo greatly injured, as to occaſion his death a few hours after.

At Newcaſtle, in his 70th year, Charles Bradling, ſen. Eſq. of Goſforth-houſe, a Repreſentative in Parliament for that town, from 1784 to the end of 1797, when he reſigned his ſeat. His death was cauſed by a ſtroke of apoplexy, which attacked him in his carriage, as he was returning from an airing, and ſoon proved fatal.

Capt. William Lindſay, of South Shields. He was found dead in his cabin, to which he had retired quite well.

At Dumfries, John Brown, Eſq. of Millhead.

At Aberdeen, Mrs Burnet, relict of the late George Burnett, Eſq. of Kenmay, aged 72.

At Glaſgow, Mr John Grindlay, ſecond ſon of the late Mr Alex. Grindlay, merchant.

On the 21d April laſt, at Kingſton, in Jamaica, of a putrid fever, George Munro, Eſq of the Cuſtom-houſe there, and ſecond ſon of the late Sir Harry Munro, of Fowlis, Bart.

At Grenada, 15th May, Mr George Forbes, ſon of the late Mr George Forbes, Gallowgate, Aberdeen.

June 2. On board the Saturn of 74 guns, Rear-Admiral Totty, of the yellow fever. He was taken ill at Martinique, and ſailed from thence on a cruize, in hopes of recovering from the diſorder, but finding its violence increaſe, the ſhip bore away for England on the 24th of May, and the Admiral died nine days afterwards.

23. At London, Thomas Harrington, Eſq. of Waltham Hall, Eſſex. Walking in the Green Park, between eight and nine o'clock, on Sunday ſe'ennight, he ſuddenly dropped down in a fit of apoplexy, and in a few minutes after expired in the arms of a Gentleman whoſe humanity led him to his aſſiſtance.

24. At Woodſide, Mr George Buchanan, youngeſt, merchant, Glaſgow.

25. Mr William Brown, merchant, Luckenbooths, Edinburgh.

28. At Glammis Caſtle, Mrs Eſther Hamilton, wife of Patrick Proctor, Eſq.

30. Miſs Frances Jamieſon, youngeſt daughter of Mr Jamieſon, Architect, at Porto Bello.

July 1. At Aberdeen, George Wilſon, Eſq. of Glaſgowego, in the 82d year of his age.

—. Miſs Jane Eagle, daughter of the late Mr Archibald Eagle, ſeed-merchant, Edinburgh.

6. At his houſe in Hill-ſtreet, James Turnbull, Eſq. Advocate.

7. At Newbridge, near Aberdeen, Mrs George Watſon.

8. At Great Melvin, Alexander Montgomery, Eſq. of Annick Lodge, brother to the Earl of Eglinton.

—. At London, Hector Allan, Eſq. merchant in Glaſgow.

9. At Calder Bank, Mrs Murdoch, wife of Peter Murdoch, Eſq. merchant in Glaſgow.

10. In the bloom of youth, Miſs Agnes Freeland, the fourth daughter of the late Peter Freeland, Eſq. Liverpool.

12. At Glaſgow, Mrs Macauley, relict of Mr Alexander Macauley.

14. John Mackenzie, Eſq. of Bayfield.

19. At London, after a tedious illneſs, William Robertſon, Eſq. Deputy Poſtmaſter-General of Scotland.

22. At Mr Home's houſe, in the Society, Brown's Square, Mrs Bellock.

23. At Glaſgow, Mr Walter Lang, late one of the Magiſtrates of that city.

AUCHINCRUIVE, *the Seat of* RICHARD. A. OSWALD, *Esq.r*

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *AUGUST* 1802;

With a View of AUCHENCRUIVE, the Seat of ARCHIBALD OSWALD, Esq.

From a Drawing taken on the spot by Mr DENHOLM *of Glasgow.*

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State

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from July 26. to Aug. 25. 1802, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1802.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather
July 26	29.601	52	56	0.07	Rain
27	29.7	50	60	——	Cloudy
28	29.5	49	64	0.705	Rain
29	29.421	48	58	0.155	Ditto
30	29.441	49	60	0.075	Ditto
31	29.55	50	60	0.151	Ditto
Aug. 1	29.9	50	65	——	Cloudy
2	29.945	49	56	0.021	Shower
3	29.91	50	55	0.4	Rain
4	29.8	52	62	0.101	Ditto
5	29.831	50	64	——	Cloudy
6	29.671	53	71	——	Ditto
7	29.55	56	66	——	Ditto
8	29.521	49	63	0.271	Rain
9	29.611	56	63	0.2	Ditto
10	29.65	52	72	——	Clear
11	29.621	52	70	0.051	Rain
12	29.751	53	68	——	Clear
13	30.	45	63	0.002	Shower
14	30.1	48	72	——	Clear
15	29.802	50	62	0.271	Rain
16	29.85	54	70	——	Cloudy
17	29.789	53	76	——	Clear
18	29.631	56	73	0.002	Shower
19	29.451	58	66	——	Cloudy
20	29.451	58	66	0.05	Rain
21	29.371	56	58	0.402	Ditto
22	29.521	53	60	0.1	Ditto
23	29.589	56	59	0.101	Ditto
24	29.501	56	63	0.05	Ditto
25	29.22	50	56	0.15	Ditto

Quantity of Rain 3.328

High Water at LEITH for SEPT. 1802.

Days.	Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
W. 1.	4 34	4 49
Th. 2.	5 6	5 24
Fr. 3.	5 42	6 1
Sa. 4.	6 23	6 49
Su. 5.	7 19	7 54
M. 6.	8 37	9 28
T. 7.	10 22	11 12
W. 8.	11 56	— —
Th. 9.	0 34	1 6
Fr. 10.	1 27	1 52
Sa. 11.	2 15	2 34
Su. 12.	2 51	3 7
M. 13.	3 23	3 39
T. 14.	3 56	4 13
W. 15.	4 31	4 51
Th. 16.	5 13	5 36
Fr. 17.	6 1	6 28
Sa. 18.	6 59	7 32
Su. 19.	8 8	8 47
M. 20.	9 28	10 5
T. 21.	10 40	11 14
W. 22.	11 47	— —
Th. 23.	0 12	0 35
Fr. 24.	0 56	1 15
Sa. 25.	1 32	1 48
Su. 26.	2 4	2 20
M. 27.	2 36	2 52
T. 28.	3 8	3 24
W. 29.	3 40	3 57
Th. 30.	4 15	4 33

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
First Qrtr.	5	6	28	Morn.
Full Moon,	11	10	33	Even.
Last Qrtr.	18	7	23	Even.
New Moon	26	11	43	Even.

1802. *Sept.* 10. Buck-hunting ends.

11. Visible eclipse of the Moon. (See p. 89.)

14. Partridge-shooting begins.

22. King's Coronation.

29. Michaelmas.

30. Hare-hunting begins.

The

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *AUGUST* 1802.

Description of AUCHENCRUIVE.

(With a View.)

AUCHENCRUIVE, the ſeat of Richard Oſwald, Eſq. is ſituated in the pariſh of St Quivox, and county of Air, at the diſtance of about three miles from that town.

The houſe is modern, and commands an extenſive, rich, and varied proſpect, particularly down the rich vale of the water Air, which winds thro' the park. The pleaſure grounds are laid out with much taſte, and contain many beautiful walks, particularly along the banks of the river, which is here croſſed by an elegant bridge. The gardens and green-houſe are extenſive and much admired: but what renders Auchencruive ſtill more worthy of attention, is the fine collection of pictures, amongſt which are many productions of the firſt maſters, particularly in the branches of the art, hiſtory and landſcape painting. *J. D.*

Memoirs of the PROGRESS *of the* PHYSICAL SCIENCES *and the* USEFUL ARTS.

THE reciprocal influence of the ſciences and the arts on each other's advancement, was never more conſpicuous than in the preſent age. We owe to ſcience, the high improvement, among other things, of our optical inſtruments; and by theſe, the diſcoveries of Aſtronomy have been, in the progreſs of the eighteenth and the beginning of the nineteenth centuries, carried beyond whatever could be expected, even by Newton and his contemporaries. Dr Herſchel's diſcovery of the new primary planet, to which he gave the name of the Georgium Sidus, is the firſt of that importance, which has been made, in this planetary ſyſtem, ſince modern aſtronomy began to explore the heavens. We have already related the circumſtances of a more recent diſcovery by Mr Piazzi at Palermo, which has added yet another, under the appellation of Ceres Ferdinandea, to the number of the known planets. On the 28th of March laſt, a third planet, unknown to the ancients, was diſcovered at Bremen, by Dr Olbers, an eminent phyſician and aſtronomer of that place. He obſerved its motion for three days; and then tranſmitted information of what he obſerved, to baron Von Zach at Gotha. On the 4th and 5th, Von Zach, in the obſervatory at Seeberg, diſcovered the ſame planet. It has been alſo ſeen by Mr Schroeter, at Lilienthal; by Mr Stephen Lee, at Hackney; and by Mr Aubert, at Highbury-place. It is deſcribed as of a pale red colour, and leſs brilliant in its appearance than the planet diſcovered by Mr Piazzi. Its mean diſtance from the ſun is believed to be equal to 2 one-tenth diſtances of the earth from that luminary. Its orbit is underſtood to be very eccentric. Its term of revo-

revolution is ſuppoſed to be three years: and it will ſoon ceaſe, for a time, to be viſible from the earth.

An aſtronomical obſervatory is about to be eſtabliſhed at Hamburgh by Prince Henry of Wurtemberg, uncle to the emperor of Ruſſia. He has purchaſed, with a view to that, a fine ſet of aſtronomical inſtruments made by Megnié, a Pariſian artiſt.

A ſingle meteorous phenomenon was obſerved, in the month of May, at Derby. In the air, appeared four complete circles, and a ſection of a fifth. The ſmalleſt of theſe, was the moſt elevated, about 15° in diameter, with luminous ſpots to the right and left. The ſecond was twice as large as the firſt. and ſeemed to encompaſs it. The third was of the ſame magnitude as the ſecond, the circumference of which it touched on the weſt ſide. The fourth embraced the former three, within its extent. On its weſtern ſide was a portion of a fifth circle.

The ſcience of Mineralogy, one of the moſt conſiderable branches of natural hiſtory, and entering equally into chemiſtry, has been very diligently ſtudied in this country within theſe laſt twenty years. Among the ancients, it had ſcarcely exiſtence, as a branch of ſcience. The Germans and the Swedes were the firſt to cultivate it with ſucceſs, in modern times. It began to gain ſome attention in England, in the reign of queen Eliſabeth, when German adventurers were encouraged to engage in the ſearch for mines in Wales, and in the north and weſt of England. Metallic ores, and the ſtones and earths of the ſtrata containing them, as alſo pit-coal and the foſſils found near it, with thoſe which have been called the precious ſtones, firſt engaged the attention of enquirers into theſe things, ſo as to be numbered and deſcribed as particular minerals. In the inveſtigations reſpecting theſe, it became gradually requiſite to enumerate and deſcribe as many as poſſible of the reſt. At length, the mineralogiſts of Sweden formed regular ſyſtems, in which they arranged, deſcribed, and diſtinguiſhed all mineral or foſſil bodies, by the external properties of figure, hardneſs, ſtructure, fracture, ſpecific gravity; colours, and apparent homogeneity or heterogeneity. The mineralogiſts of Germany, France, and Britain, adopted their method, and followed their example. Still, however, the arrangements founded upon theſe exterior qualities, were inconvenient, imperfect, and unſatisfactory, till the aid of chemical analyſis was called in. Mr Kirwan, now Preſident of the Royal Iriſh Academy, attempted to eſtabliſh a ſyſtem of the arrangement of foſſils upon chemical analyſis alone. To forego the uſe of the exterior qualities eaſily appeared to be the ſacrifice of an important advantage. But from that time, the phyſical and the chemical characters have been, in all ſyſtems, combined. Werner, Kirwan, Schmeiſſer, and others have exhibited, in ſyſtems, the chemical and phyſical hiſtory of all the mineral and foſſil bodies which had been ſufficiently examined at the times when they reſpectively wrote. The hiſtory, both chemical and phyſical, of ſtones and other foſſils, has been ſince very rapidly enlarged. In England, Ireland, and Germany, a prodigious number of new analyſes of theſe bodies has been made. And, within theſe few years, an inſtitution has ariſen in London, by which mineralogical reſearches begin to be here purſued more zealouſly and ſucceſsfully than ever before. This has taken the name of the Britiſh Mineralogical Society. It had its commencement iu the year 1799. The primary object which its founders had in view, was to analyſe all Britiſh minerals which ſhould be tranſmitted to them by any correſpondent, and to communicate to that correſpondent, gratis, the reſults of the analyſis.

They

They have ſince purſued that object with conſiderable ſucceſs. They are now endeavouring to procure liſts of the mines, quarries, and mineral ſprings in every county. They have been ſo fortunate as already to obtain in manuſcript, a mineralogical map of Cornwall. They are preparing to publiſh, in a ſhort time, a full and accurate gloſſary of the miner's terms of Cornwall, Wales, and Derbyſhire. At one of their late meetings, a deſcription of the *ſatin ſpar*, a new mineral recently diſcovered on Alſton-moor, in Cumberland, was read: and the reſults of a chemical analyſis of it, were, at the ſame time, communicated. It contains in 100 parts, 47 6 of carbonic acid, 50·08 of lime, ·012 of iron, of water of cryſtallization, as was ſuppoſed, 2·308 parts. It has nearly the colour and luſtre of white ſatin, is of a peculiar fibrous texture, is ſuſceptible of the moſt exquiſite poliſh, and ſeems on the whole, to rank as a mineral between compact ſtalactites and ſlaty ſpar.

A Mr Coulomb has lately communicated to the national inſtitute at Paris, ſome important facts which throw a new light on the ſcience of Magnetiſm. By theſe it appears, that needled forms of gold, ſilver, copper, lead, tin, glaſs, chalk, bone, are, as well as needles of iron, ſuſceptible, though leſs ſenſibly, of the magnetic influence. The knowledge of this fact, may perhaps ultimately lead to the diſcovery of ſome intereſting general truth relative to the ſtratification and the configuration of the earth.

The devaſtations by earthquakes are ſtill renewed in different parts of the world. It is to be hoped from the accuracy with which theſe tremendous phenomena are now obſerved, that their general cauſes, and, perhaps alſo, ſome expedients for mitigating their fury, may be at length aſcertained. A burning mountain in Banda, one of the Indian ſpice iſlands, has waſted the ſurrounding country, within theſe laſt twelve months, by a dreadful exploſion. For ſome time before that event, the air had been humid; and low hollow noiſes had been heard from the bowels of the earth.—At Lodi, in Italy, ſimilar ſhocks of an earthquake have been recently felt. No lives were there deſtroyed; nor any other material injury done. The town of Crema, however, about ten miles diſtant from Lodi, was, by the ſame earthquake, almoſt entirely demoliſhed. The village of Menguin, which ſtood on the banks of a beautiful lake about forty miles from Lodi, has been, at the ſame time, with all its inhabitants, ſwallowed up in the lake.

In Medical Science, it has been aſcertained by Mr Brera, in Italy, by experiments which Mr Chretien, an ingenious French phyſician, has ſince repeated and extended, that various medicines may be applied, through the abſorbent veſſels of the ſkin, for the cure of different diſeaſes, more ſucceſsfully than in any other way. It was formerly the practice of ſome phyſicians to adminiſter the cure of the venereal diſeaſe, by rubbing in mercury at the gums. Mr Brera and Mr Chretien have applied the principle of this practice, in a much greater variety of inſtances, than it had been before tried in.

Galvaniſm now begins to be ſucceſsfully applied in Germany to *medical purpoſes*. Mr Schaub, an apothecary, is related to have, by three weeks of application of the ſhock from the Voltaic pile, reſtored ſoundneſs and ſenſibility of hearing, to a perſon who had been deaf for the ſpace of eighteen years. Mr Friſcheſen, Profeſſor of Philoſophy at Saltzburgh, is alſo ſaid to have effected a number of cures on the blind, the lame, and the deaf, by the uſe of a Voltaic pile of 300 plates.

It has been diſcovered experimentally in this country, that gentle friction

tion with the tips of the fingers, or with the whole hand, not long continued at once, nor with one hand only, but with the two hands alternately, and applied at the cheeks, the temples, the brow, and over all the hairy part of the head, will operate as a perfect remedy for rheumatiſm in the head, and for all toothaches depending upon rheumatic affections. The frictions ſhould be employed with perſeverance, and after ſhort intervals continually renewed till the diſeaſe be entirely overcome. Peruvian bark with wine, and other roborant medicines, ſhould be, at the ſame time, taken internally. The friction cannot fail of acting with complete ſucceſs, unleſs it be negligently applied, or if the general ſtate of the patient's health be extremely languid and feeble, and not invigorated by internal ſtimuli. The beneficial agency of this friction is, by continually producing a new paſſage of galvaniſm, or electricity, throughout the head. The galvaniſm, thus put in action, not only rouſes the languid circulation of the blood, but produces effects more peculiar and beneficial, by renewing the energies of the finer veſſels on which depend all thoſe more ſubtile ſecretions which are made from the blood. It is in the interruption of theſe ſecretions that rheumatiſm conſiſts. Nothing but what renews them with full energy, can have power to cure it. The ſame operation may be applied to the cure of rheumatic affections in any other part of the body: but the experiments, of the ſucceſs of which we have been particularly informed, were made upon rheumatiſm in the head.

Mr John Donaldſon of Briſtol has lately diſcovered a method of conſtructing glaſs-houſes, by means of which the proceſſes of the manufacture for which they are intended, may be conſiderably quickened. By this improvement, the furnace of the glaſs-houſe is built of the uſual form. It is then ſurrounded with another building, of dimenſions ſufficiently large to leave every where an interval between the exterior ſurfaces of the walls of the incloſed edifice, and the interior ſurface of the walls of the incloſing one. The outer building is, notwithſtanding this interval, ſo connected with the inner one of the furnace, that no air can, through the two, have acceſs to the fire any where but at the aſh-pit and grate. The heated and rarefied air paſſing out by the flues of the furnace fills in its paſſage the interval between the two edifices. This heated air thus confined, gives a command of a higher temperature than could be otherwiſe obtained. While the workmen are buſy in the glaſs-houſe, certain iron doors, opening to the external air, are withdrawn for the convenience of the work. But, on the Saturday night, when the furnace is emptied, the pots, in Mr Donaldſon's glaſs-houſe, are recharged with the matter for fuſion. All the apertures of the outer building are then ſhut up. The heated air is confined in the interval between the two ſtructures. And a heat thus operates, by which, without other attention on Sunday, the materials are brought, by Monday morning, into a ſtate in which the making of the glaſs may be at once renewed. Thus a conſiderable ſaving is obtained of both time and fewel in one of the moſt valuable manufactures belonging to this country.

The preſent ſtate of the glaſs manufacture in this iſland is ſuch as to make it one of the proudeſt boaſts of Britiſh art. It was long confined excluſively to the ſhores of the Mediterranean ſea. From Venice it was introduced at London, about the beginning of the reign of king Charles the Firſt. The firſt glaſs-works were erected in Broad Street. The civil wars ſoon interrupted their operations, ſo that the manufacture ſeems to have ceaſed entirely from a ſhort time

time after the diſcontents aroſe to their height till the reſtoration of Charles II. and the inſtitution of the Royal Society. The ſecond Duke of Buckingham, the Zimri of Dryden in his Abſalom and Achitophel, renewed the manufacture of glaſs in London, at a prodigious expence. He was deſtined to be the founder of its proſperity. Spratt, in his Hiſtory of the Royal Society, mentions, that even before the year 1670, glaſs, preferable for aſtronomical uſes to any that could be procured from Venice, was made at the Duke of Buckingham's works in London. Before the year 1714, they had, by the account of Sir Richard Steele, increaſed ſo ſucceſsfully, as to afford to England, by their exportation, a return of not leſs than 50,000l. ſterling, a year. Still the alkali or barilla, which is combined in the formation of glaſs with pure ſiliceous earth, was to be procured, at great expence, from abroad, But, at length, it was diſcovered that the ſame alkali might be abundantly obtained by the combuſtion of the marine plants growing around our own coaſts. Within theſe laſt fifty years, this diſcovery has been, with the greateſt ſucceſs, purſued into effect. Hence, the glaſs-works of London have become continually more extenſive; and around all the coaſts of the iſland, at Briſtol, for inſtance, Liverpool, Glaſgow, Dumbarton on the one ſide, and at Yarmouth, Newcaſtle, Leith, and we believe alſo, Dundee on the other, eſtabliſhments for the manufacture of glaſs, exiſt in a highly flouriſhing ſtate. The ſea weeds around the coaſts are burnt into what is called *kelp*; and from rocks and ſand which yielded, anciently, no uſeful produce, a conſiderable new revenue is now derived by the landholders. The moſt various and elegant articles for uſe and for ornament are now made of glaſs. Vaſt quantities of it are annually conſumed at home; and the exportation to almoſt all the countries to which we trade, is very great.

In the important art of Agriculture, the principal improvement lately made, conſiſts in the methods adopted to fertilize the peat earth of our moors and moraſſes, or rather to excite its natural and latent fertility, for the purpoſes of uſeful vegetation. By this improvement, the grounds containing peat earth, are, if they be marſhy, drained, by detecting the ſprings opening them, cutting runners to convey their water into one great ditch, and by it conveying away the whole of its ſuperfluous moiſture. A thin paring of the ſurface, ſo as to cut away that part of the turf which is filled with the roots of the heath and other plants naturally growing in ſuch a ſoil, is the firſt operation which ſucceeds the draining. The turfs pared off are then burnt in heaps. The aſhes are ſcattered on the ſurface. Where the proceſs is conducted with the greateſt ſagacity, quick-lime, the pureſt and ſtrongeſt that can be obtained, is farther employed, in a certain proportion, as a manure. The ground is then plowed. Where this may be convenient, it receives repeated plowings after ſhort intervals. Potatoes are then, by the moſt judicious managers, planted in it, as the firſt crop. Wheat ſucceeds, on the ſecond year. On dry moors, the management is the ſame as on moraſſes in all reſpects, but that draining is not here neceſſary. By the extenſion of this grand improvement in huſbandry, ſome millions of acres, now comparatively barren, are likely to be rendered ſoon ſubſervient to the beſt uſes of tillage and paſturage.

The exhibition of the beſt productions of the Arts of Deſign, in Britain, during the laſt year, has lately cloſed. Never were the walls of the apartments of the Royal Academy, more intereſtingly covered. Of the hiſtory-pieces, however, it is to be acknow-

knowledged, that they have diſplayed little of that wildneſs, that boldneſs, that majeſty, that aſtoniſhing, yet happy originality of figures, attitudes, grouping, and expreſſion, which exalt the painter to an equality of power with the epic and tragic poet. They poſſeſſed too much of the tameneſs of hiſtory, tranſcribed by a writer poſſeſſing neither the illumination of the philoſopher, nor the poet's divine enthuſiaſm. Some of the pieces, repreſenting the pathetic of the domeſtic life, ſeemed to poſſeſs genuine excellence. The landſcapes, and the ſcenes from familiar rural life, were, in many inſtances, evidently happy efforts of genius. The portraits were exceſſively numerous, in many inſtances excellent, but too often in attitudes either awkward and ſpiritleſs, or conſtrained and affected. The models, and works of ſculpture, were perhaps, in their kind, more admirable than any of the other parts of the exhibition.

Tranſlation of a Note written by PETRARCH'S *own Hand in the Margin of a* MANUSCRIPT VIRGIL, *which formerly belonged to him, and is now depoſited in the Ambroſian Library at* MILAN.

LAURA, who has been rendered famous by her virtues, and who has been the ſubject of my verſe for many years, appeared to my eyes for the firſt time on the ſixth of April 1327, in the church of St. Clair at Avignon.

In the ſame church, on the ſame day, at the ſame hour, in 1348, that luminary, that ſun, retired from the world. I was at Verona, and knew not the misfortune that had befallen me: but on the nineteenth of the following month I received a letter from my friend Lewis, which acquainted me with the fatal news. On the very day of her death, her body, ſo beautiful, ſo pure, was depoſited, after veſpers, in the church of the Cordeliers. I doubt not but her ſoul, to ſpeak in the words of Seneca, returned to heaven, from which it had deſcended.

That I may never loſe the remembrance of a loſs ſo afflicting, I have written theſe particulars in a book which I am continually reading: thus have I prepared myſelf a pleaſure mingled with grief. This loſs, conſtantly preſent to my memory, will inſtruct me, that nothing here below can contribute to my happineſs; and that it is time for me to renounce the world, ſince the bond that held me to it by the tendereſt attachment is broken. I hope, with the aſſiſtance of Heaven, this renunciation will not be difficult: my mind, inceſſantly turned to the paſt, will perceive that the cares which employed it were vain, that the hopes which it cheriſhed were deceitful, and that the ſchemes it formed terminated only in ſorrow and diſappointment.

Anecdote of Mr WILKES.

MR WILKES, going to the King's Head chop-houſe in Pater-noſter Row, with a friend, in order to obſerve the humours of the place, accidentally ſeated himſelf near a rich and purſe-proud citizen, who almoſt ſtunned him with roaring for his *ſteak*, as he called it. Mr Wilkes, in the mean time, aſking him ſome common queſtion, received a very brutal anſwer. The ſteak coming at that inſtant, Mr Wilkes turned to his friend, ſaying, See the difference between the city and the bear-garden; in the latter the bear is brought to the ſtake, but here the ſteak is brought to the bear.

For

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Celestial Phenomena *for* September 1802.

Wednesday, Sept. 1.

THE planet Mercury will arrive at his ſuperior conjunction with the Sun, about 50 minutes after 7 o'clock in the evening. The longitude of the Sun and Mercury is then 5ˢ..8°..35′..32″, and Mercury's latitude 1°..42′ north.

On the ſame day, about 30 minutes after 5 o'clock in the morning, the Moon will be in conjunction with *Spica*, or *α Virginis*.

Saturday, Sept. 4.

The planet Saturn will be in conjunction with the Sun about 30 minutes after 3 o'clock in the morning, in longitude 5ˢ..10°..51′..30″. The latitude of Saturn is then 1°..42′ north.

On the ſame day, about 28 minutes after 9 o'clock in the evening, the Moon will be in conjunction with *Antares*, or *α Scorpionis*.

Tuesday, Sept. 7.

About 11 o'clock in the evening, the planet Jupiter will be in conjunction with *σ Leonis*, a ſtar of the 4.5 magnitude, ſituated in longitude 5ˢ.. 15°..56′..36″. The latitude of Jupiter being 1°..1′..21″ north, and that of *σ Leonis* 1°..41′..50″ north; the diſtance of their centers, at the time of conjunction, will be 40′..31″, and Jupiter will paſs to the ſouth of the ſtar.

Thursday, Sept. 9.

The Moon, in her paſſage through the Zodiac, will eclipſe *γ Capricorni*, a ſtar of the fourth magnitude, ſituated in the tail of Capricorn, in longitude 10ˢ..19°..0′..42″, and latitude 2°..32′..6″ ſouth. About 46 minutes after 12 o'clock in the evening, the ſtar will come in contact with the eaſtern or obſcure limb of the Moon, at which time it is ſituated about 11 minutes and a half to the north of her center; and, after continuing behind her diſc for the ſpace of 52 minutes, it will emerge from behind the Moon's enlightened limb at 38 minutes after one o'clock next morning, when it will be found about 5¼ minutes to the north of the Moon's center. About the middle of the occultation, the enlightened is to the obſcure limb of the Moon, as 11.321 to 0.679. Her horizontal parallax 61′..9″; her horizontal ſemidiameter 16′..40″; and ſhe will come to the meridian about 9 minutes after 10 o'clock in the evening.

On the ſame day, about 17 minutes after 7 o'clock in the evening, the planet Jupiter will be in conjunction with the Sun in longitude 5ˢ..16°..21′. Jupiter's latitude is then 1°..2′ north.

Saturday, Sept. 11.

Viſible Eclipſe of the Moon.

A partial eclipſe of the Moon will take place in the evening, and, as the Moon's altitude, above the horizon, is very great at the time of conjunction, it will be completely viſible to all the inhabitants of this country. The Moon's eaſtern limb will firſt appear to come in contact with the earth's ſhadow about 30 ſeconds after nine o'clock in the evening, apparent time at Edinburgh. The middle of the eclipſe, or the time when the Moon's center has traverſed exactly one half of the earth's ſhadow, will be at 26 minutes and 16 ſeconds after 10 o'clock. The ecliptic conjunction, when the Sun and Moon are ſituated in points of the ecliptic exactly oppoſite each other, will take place at 32 minutes and 46 ſeconds after 10 o'clock; and the eclipſe will end at 52 minutes after 11 o'clock in the evening. At 10ʰ..32′..46″, the time of ecliptic conjunction, the Sun's longitude, and the Moon's ecliptic longitude, are exactly 5ˢ..18°..24′..47″; the

the place of the Moon's node 11ˢ..11°..8′; the Moon's horizontal parallax 61′..27″; her horizontal diameter, 33′..30″: the Sun's diameter 31′..54″; the Moon's declination 4°..6′ ſouth; and the digits eclipſed on the Moon's ſouth limb 9°..12′. At the middle of this eclipſe the Moon will be vertical to the ſmall town Cundi, in Africa, ſituated on the river *Zaire*, in *Lower Guinea*, in eaſt longitude 23°, and ſouth latitude 4°..6′. The eclipſe, therefore, will be viſible to Europe, Africa, S. America, the eaſtern half of North America, and the weſtern kingdoms of Aſia.

On the ſame day, about noon, the planet SATURN will be in conjunction with χ *Leonis*, a ſtar of the 4.5 magnitude, in longitude 5ˢ..11°. 45′..44″, ſituated under the Lion's belly. The latitude of Saturn being 1ˢ..4′..50″ north, and that of χ *Leonis* 1°..20′..53″ north, the neareſt approach of their centers will be 21′..57″, and Saturn will paſs to the north of the ſtar.

Saturday, Sept. 18.

The Planet MARS will be in quadrature with the Sun at 32 minutes after 11 o'clock in the evening; or the difference of their longitudes will then be three ſigns. Mars will come to the meridian about 59 minutes after 5 o'clock in the morning.

Thurſday, Sept. 23.

About 55 minutes after 6 o'clock in the evening, the *Sun* will enter the ſign *Libræ*; and his longitude will then be 6 ſigns.

On the ſame day, at 37 minutes after 10 o'clock in the evening, the Moon will be in conjunction with *Regulus*, or α *Leonis*.

Sunday, Sept. 26.

About 8 o'clock in the evening, the planet VENUS will be in conjunction with 1 *ad* 2 *Libræ*, a ſtar of the 4.3 * magnitude, ſituated in the ſouthern ſcale of the balance, in longitude 7ˢ.18°.. 14′..28″. The latitude of Venus being 2°..14′..34″ ſouth, and that of the ſtar 1°..49′..14″ ſouth, the neareſt diſtance of their centers will be 25′..20″ and Venus will paſs to the ſouth of the ſtar.

Thurſday, Sept. 30.

About 6 o'clock in the morning, the planet MARS will be in conjunction with η *Gemini*, a ſtar of the 4.5 magnitude, in the foot of Caſtor, ſituated in longitude 3ˢ..0°..40′..30″. The latitude of Mars being 8 ſeconds north, and that of η *Gemini* 55′..4″ ſouth, the diſtance of their centers, at the time of conjunction, will be 55′..12″, and Mars will paſs to the ſouth of the ſtar.

JEDBURGH, *Auguſt* 22. 1802. } *D. B.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Obſervations on the LATIN POEMS *of Dr* PITCAIRNE.

DURING the preſent age, the Latin Poems of Dr Pitcairne are little read, and, I believe, leſs underſtood. Thoſe who extol him as one of the moſt elegant poets ſince the Auguſtan age, may be worthy patriots,

* When two figures are uſed for marking the luſtre of a ſtar, ſuch as 4.3, in the preſent inſtance, they ſhew that the ſtar is neither of the one magnitude nor the other, but of an intermediate luſtre, approaching nearer to the magnitude of a ſtar denoted by the firſt figure, than to that denoted by the ſecond. The luſtre of 1 *ad* 2 *Libræ*, for inſtance, approaches nearer to a ſtar of the fourth than to a ſtar of the third magnitude. Dr Herſchel, in ſome of the late volumes of the London Tranſactions, has illuſtrated a more accurate, though a much more complicated method, of expreſſing the comparative luſtre of the fixed ſtars, by comparing each ſtar with ſeveral that ſurround it. It is preſumed, however, that the old method is ſufficiently accurate for common purpoſes.

triots, but they are poor critics. His poems, however, poſſeſs conſiderable merit; not in their flowing and eaſy numbers, for in that reſpect they are exceeded by the compoſitions of Buchanan, Johnſton, Vida, Sannazarius, Lotichius, Jantolius, and twenty others: their merit lies in their humour and poignant ſatire.

Dr Pitcairne frequently alludes to circumſtances of private hiſtory.—Hence his poems have become obſcure, and, unleſs they meet with a commentator, will in a ſhort time become unintelligible.

P. 1. This Poem is univerſally known by Mr Prior's elegant paraphraſe. What was the Doctor's real meaning, I pretend not to determine. It is remarkable, that Mr Prior has altered ſeveral of the verſes, and, in particular, the firſt diſtich.

The original ſtands thus:

"Dum brevis admitor momentum fallere vitae,
"Et ſomni æterni non nimis eſſe memor."

But Mr Prior has given us the following lines:

"Dum ſtudeo fungi fallentis munere vitae,
"Adfectoque viam ſedibus Elyſiis."

The *ſomnus aeternus* of Dr Pitcairne might, by candid interpretation, admit of excuſe: Mr Prior, however, judged it expedient to remove the ill ſound of the words.

P. 4. "Ultime Scotorum, atque *ultime Grame*, vale."

This line, diſtinguiſhed for its uncouthneſs and irregularity of meaſure, and perhaps cenſurable for an anticlimax, alludes to the education of the young Marquis of Montroſe among the Whigs. The Doctor foreſaw that the family of Montroſe was irrecoverably loſt to his party.

P. 6. "Qui ſua tot victor Reges in regna reduxit."

This alludes to the pains which Sir George Mackenzie beſtowed in re-eſtabliſhing the ſilly ſtory of our ancient line of kings.

P. 9. "*Venus ad Davidem.*"

This and the following poem reſpect a ſtory which was once current among the vulgar, and which, at length, found a corner in hiſtory; being related by Dr Swift in his memoirs of Captain Creichton.

P. 12. Ad D. R. Sibbaldum.

"Dum procul á Geneva ſe ſummovet inclyta Roma,
"Quod, quam ſit longum, ſcit Cyphianus iter."

Sir Robert Sibbald of Kips, hence called *Cyphianus*, left the Preſbyterians in the reign of James II. and embraced Popery; but returned again to the Preſbyterians before the revolution.

"Diceris Bodiis par ſimiliſque tuis."

Sibbald prepoſterouſly introduced the life of Boyd of Trochrig into his *Prodromus Hiſtoriae Naturalis Scotiae*. Dr Pitcairne ſuppoſed that Boyd was a triffler, becauſe Sibbald had celebrated him. Boyd was, in truth, one of the ableſt men that Scotland produced in the reign of James VI. I ſuſpect that Dr Pitcairne confounded him with his nameſake, Zachary Boyd, the moſt wretched of poetaſters.

"Dumque tot inculti, queis horret Scotia, montes
"Exiles fundent ſqualidulaſque roſas."

Sibbald imagined that he had diſcovered a ſingular ſort of briar-roſe among the Pentland-hills near his eſtate of Kips. This he dignified with the name of *Roſa Kippiana*.

P. 16. "*Ad Greppum.*"

This alludes to a ſubterraneous tavern, which Dr Pitcairne and his jovial aſſociates frequented. He called it the *Greping-Office*, from the gueſts being obliged to *grop* their way in the dark. He here deifies the landlady, and ſuppoſes her elevated to the ſtate of Proſerpine.

P. 21.

P. 21. This is a party-poem, founded on the fable of the frogs demanding a king. That he might have the pleaſure of comparing K. William to the ſtork, he ſcruples not to compare James II. to *King Log*. Neither the friends nor the enemies of James will admit the reſemblance.

P. 24. "Quam bene pro Jano veniſſet Junius alter!"

The evils occaſioned by the death of Charles I. were to be redreſſed by the birth of the Pretender. The alluſions to the 10th *of June* are numerous in Pitcairne's poems; but not diverſified with much art.

P. 27. "*Ad advenas.*"

The general ſcope of this poem is to ſatyrize the preſbyterian clergy of Edinburgh.

"Protinus Aegidii triplicem te confer in aedem,
"Tres ubi Cyclopes fanda nefanda boant, &c."

And, to deſcribe the different taverns in Edinburgh, he ſeems to adviſe his pupil to keep at a diſtance from the former, and to frequent the latter.

"Nunc te clavigeri delectent pocula Stili."

The tavern kept by Steel, at the ſign of the *Croſs Keys*.

After having run over the different taverns, and deſcribed the landlords and the landladies, he expatiates on his favourite *Greppa*.

P. 30. "*Gallica hoſpitia.*"

He ſpeaks of a tavern where it was not ſafe to drink the Pretender's health under the title of *the French King's guest*.

P. 33. "In Ædes Joan. Paterſoni."

This ſeems the leaſt ſpirited epigram in the whole collection. It had the fortune to be recorded in gold letters on the houſe itſelf, near the foot of the Canongate, almoſt oppoſite to Queenſberry-houſe. It imports, that John Paterſon built that houſe in the year in which he carried the prize of archery; and that his forefathers had gained that prize *nine times*. What the Doctor meant as a jeſt, Paterſon probably believed to be a ſerious panegyric.

P. 69. "*Die XXV. Decembris.*"

This poem might undeceive thoſe who repreſent Dr Pitcairne as an unbeliever, were it not for an unlucky habit which ſome people have of miſtaking their friends for their enemies, Dr Pitcairne, in the overflowing levity of wit, ſometimes made raſh and indecent alluſions to ſcripture. Hence he was called a *Deiſt*. The next man who repeated his words, called him an *Atheiſt*.

P. 70. "*Ad Carolum XII. Sueciorum Regem.*"

This epigram contains a wiſh, that the King of Sweden may marry Louiſa, the daughter of James II. She is termed *Lodoix Gallo-Britanna*, in alluſion to her being the daughter of James II. and born in France.

Ibid. I imagine the *Vaticinium* to imply, that the ſame lady will be married to Philip V. of Spain.

P. 73. *Ad Phoebum.*

This is an invective againſt the framers of the union of the two kingdoms.

P. 79. "Barbariem Hibernam nunc pudet eſſe ſuum."

A moſt illiberal cenſure of a gallant nation; becauſe M'Cartney, an Iriſhman, was reported to have murdered the Duke of Hamilton.

History of CLOCK *and* WATCH-MAKING, *both* THEORETICAL *and* PRACTICAL, *ſince the earlieſt Method of dividing the Day, to the End of the Eighteenth Century.—By I. H. Moriz Poppe.*

THE author of this work having publiſhed, in 1797, An Eſſay toward a Hiſtory of the Origin and Progreſs of Clock and Watch-making;

ing; it met with ſuch a favourable reception, that he has ſince been induced to improve and enlarge it. He acknowledges the obligations he is under to profeſſors Kaſtner and Beckmann, who aſſiſted him with their advice and information; and who, on account of their learning and extenſive reading, were able to ſupply him with much uſeful information. The whole work is divided into ten chapters.

I. *The oldest method of dividing the Day, and the invention of Sun-dials.*

The period when ſun-dials were invented is as little known as the country where, and the perſon by whom. The author, however, has collected from the oldeſt authors what is to be found on the ſubject, and examined it with critical accuracy. The earlieſt account of inſtruments deſtined to mark the lapſe of time by the ſun's ſhadow is to be found in the Bible and in Homer. A ſun-dial conſtructed according to the deſcription of Vitruvius was found in the year 1741, among the ruins of a villa on the Tuſculan hill at Rome. A ſun-dial of the ſame kind is ſtill to be ſeen at Athens, ſtanding on the ſummit of a rock, to the right of an edifice built by Thraſyllus.

II. *Use of Sun-dials, and the Division of the Day into Hours, among different ancient Nations. Gradual Improvement of the Art of conſtructing and using them, to the present Period.*

The Indians, Siameſe, Tartars, Perſians, Chaldeans, Egyptians, and Chineſe, divided the day into ſixty hours, and each hour into ſixty minutes, &c. Theſe people even employed a gnomon for the purpoſe of placing their temples according to the principal quarters of the globe. We know from hiſtory that the Chineſe made uſe of gnomons twelve or fifteen centuries, perhaps, before the birth of Chriſt. The old geographers, by examining the length of the ſhadows of gnomons of equal height, determined the latitude of places, and the obliquity of the ecliptic. Beroſus brought to Greece from Aſia the diviſion of the day into twelve hours; and the firſt ſun-dial. Anaximander, about ſix centuries before Chriſt, made an improvement in ſun-dials, as did alſo Anaximenes. Eudoxus, four centuries before Chriſt, conſtructed a ſtill more perfect ſun-dial, under the name of *arachne*. Apollonius of Perga, about a century before Chriſt, invented the *pharetra*. Patroclus found out the *pelekinon*, Dionyſiodorus the ſun-dial in the form of a cone, Cleanthes the hemiſphere or *ſcapha*, Parmenio the *proſtapiſtorumena*, Theodoſius and Andreas the *proſpanklima*. Vitruvius makes mention of three other ſun-dials; *gonarcha*, *engenaton*, and *antiboreum*, without deſcribing them or naming the inventors. The author deſcribes all theſe ſun-dials with as much preciſion as the accounts of them remaining will allow, and with literary and technical accuracy. There were public ſun-dials both at Athens and Sparta. Eratoſthenes and Archimedes employed dials very accurately divided for aſtronomical purpoſes; and all the cities of Greece of any conſideration, ſoon had public inſtruments of this kind. Ring-dials ſoon began alſo to be uſed. A dial of this kind was ſuſpended in the large ſhip of Hiero; but the Grecian navigators, for meaſuring the ſtate of the ſun, the time of the day, and the ſtars above the horizon, employed rather the hodometer deſcribed by Vitruvius, which ſeems to have furniſhed the firſt hint for our meaſurers of time, conſtructed with wheel-work. It was very late before the Romans had real ſun-dials. They employed in their ſtead obeliſks, to which good gnomons were applied. The largeſt of all the gnomons of modern times, was that

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of Ulug Beigh, erected at Conſtantinople in the 15th century, which was 183 feet in height. The Bononian obeliſk, 83 feet high, erected by Caſſini, that of Paris, and the one which Pope Clement XI. cauſed to be conſtructed, are alſo celebrated. In the ancient gnomons, the hours were indicated by the ſhadow of a ſtyle; in the modern ones, the ſame thing is done by the ſun's rays paſſing through a hole. The Greeks and Romans employed perſons of both ſexes to announce to them the hours as indicated by the public gnomons. Trimalchio cauſed the hours to be announced to him by a trumpeter. This was afterward cuſtomary at the temples. It is not known, however, when portable ſun-dials came into uſe. Some of theſe inſtruments, after being buried more than 1500 years, were found between 1730 and 1740 in the territories of Rome; of theſe remains of antiquity the author gives a deſcription. That Purbach, an aſtronomer of Vienna, introduced ſun-dials into Germany, about 300 years ago is not probable, as the Germans, no doubt, obtained them by their intercourſe with the Romans. In the 16th century, artiſts took great pains to conſtruct ſun-dials in a great many ingenious ways; about the ſame period lunar and aſtral dials were invented. There is a ſun-dial at Beſançon which is ſeen only when the ſun ſhines. This is alſo deſcribed, as well as the dial below the roof of the council-houſe at Ingoldſtadt. Another at Alençon, ſtill more ingenious, is connected with the wheel-work, and indicates true and mean time. In the muſeum at Gottingen, there is a collection of ſun-dials, and other works of art of a ſimilar kind, preſerved in a box.

III. *Oldeſt Method of dividing the Night. Invention of Water-clocks and Sand-glaſſes, and the progreſſive Improvement of them, to the preſent time.*

The circumſtance of ſun-dials being of no uſe in the night time, and during cloudy weather, gave occaſion to the invention and improvement of water clocks; traces of which may be found amongſt the oldeſt nations, the Chaldeans and Egyptians. They were in uſe alſo at an early period among the Chineſe. They were employed by the Egyptian aſtronomers for meaſuring the diameter of the ſun. In their firſt ſtate they were called *clepsydræ*, becauſe the water iſſued from them drop by drop. The defect, in regard to the inequality in the efflux was at firſt remedied by the ſmall ſtick of the Indians having a hole bored in it, and which floats ſome time on the water, but which after a certain period, diſcovered by repeated trial, becomes immerſed. It was afterward contrived to keep the water clock always full, by ſuffering the ſame quantity of water to run in as that which flowed out, that equal portions of time might be indicated by an equal fall. A funnel, or inverted pyramid was then employed, in which the water deſcended in unequal parts, but through equal degrees marked out on a ſcale. In the courſe of time the knowledge of aſtronomy was applied to theſe clocks, and ſome were conſtructed in a very ingenious manner; of this kind was the *anaphoricum*, which the author deſcribes: alſo the retrograding clock, and winter water-clock. Plato brought the firſt water-clock to Greece. The firſt that ever appeared at Rome, was ſhown by Scipio Naſica, about the year 157 before Chriſt: but ſoon after theſe clocks were common, not only at Rome, but in other towns of the Roman empire. When Julius Ceſar invaded Britain, he found that the inhabitants had water-clocks. In general, they were more prized than ſun-dials.

Athenæus

Athenæus conſtructed a clock which indicated the hours by the hiſſing noiſe of the air forced through a narrow hole by the preſſure of the water. Together with public ſun-dials, public water-clocks were alſo ſoon introduced. Theſe were eſtabliſhed even in the palaces of the great. That the hours as announced by theſe water-clocks may be more eaſily made known to the public, the Turks have criers poſted on high towers—and the Chineſe, perſons who ſtrike on large bells. The Japanneſe employ burning matches to indicate the time, and announce the hours in the ſame manner as the Chineſe. The uſe which Hipparchus and Ptolemy made of water-clocks contributed to their improvement; they were much improved by Hero, but during the next ſeven centuries nothing was done in this reſpect. The clocks of Boethius, that which Harun al-Raſchid ſent as a preſent to Charlemagne, and that of the philoſopher Leo of Conſtantinople, were much celebrated, though the invention of clocks with wheel-work rendered water-clocks unneceſſary. The latter, however, continued ſome time after in uſe; and about the year 1660, water-clocks in the form of a drum, which are thoſe called properly at preſent water-clocks, were invented, it is probable, in Italy, but rather for curioſity than for real uſe. The obſervation that the water ſoon evaporated, may have given occaſion to ſand being uſed in ſuch clocks inſtead of water. The period when this change was made is not known. There is reaſon only to conjecture that the Egyptians and Chaldeans had hour glaſſes. In the Monachal laws the word *klepsammedia* occurs only in writings of the eighth century; and it was not till a much later period that attempts were made to conſtruct hour-glaſſes in an elegant and ingenious manner. Many of them are deſcribed by Francis de Lanis, as well as by Schott and Ozanam. Rivault employed ſuch ſand-glaſſes for aſtronomical obſervations; and likewiſe Tycho Brahe, who uſed alſo clocks conſtructed with quick-ſilver.

IV. *Ingenious Water-clocks and other Machines, the moving principle of which was different from that of our common clocks that go by Wheel-work.*

Under this head the author ſpeaks of the machine which King Gonebaud received as a preſent from Theodoric King of the Goths. He gives alſo a deſcription of the beforementioned clock ſent by Harun al-Raſchid to Charlemagne. At that period the eaſtern princes preſented clocks to the weſtern; at preſent this mode is reverſed. This chapter contains alſo a deſcription of ſome other ingenious clocks from Schott, Kircher, Ozanam, Martinelli and De Lanis; alſo Perrault's pendulum-clock, which was moved by water, and a Chineſe one which Y-Hang cauſed to be conſtructed.

V. *The Invention of Clocks moved by Wheels and Weights, and their progreſſive Improvement, till the middle of the 17th Century.*

The invention of clocks moved by wheels and weights, as well as the period of invention, is totally unknown. The author, however, has collected the reſearches of learned men on this ſubject, and refutes the opinion of thoſe who make the invention to be not older than the fourteenth century. The invention, however, was not very great, as the more perfect water-clocks were before that period furniſhed with wheels, ſo that the only improvement was the ſubſtitution of a ſolid body to act as a moving weight inſtead of water. The principal point was to produce uniformity in the action of theſe weights; and in this reſpect the firſt clocks moved by weights were deficient till the

the time of Huyghens. It is not therefore to be wondered at, that the application of weights to clocks as a moving power ſhould excite ſo little attention as to be ſcarcely thought worth notice by cotemporary writers; water and ſand were indeed more convenient than a ſolid weight, which requires too much room for its motion. The author is of opinion that the origin of clocks with weights is as old as the eleventh century, and adduces very probable grounds in ſupport of it; but it is not properly aſcertained, whether the inventor was an European, or a Saracen. The oldeſt complete clock moved by weights, of which there is any certain teſtimony, is that ſent by the Sultan of Egypt in the year 1232, to the Emperor Frederic II. the value of which was at that time eſtimated at 5000 ducats. In the thirteenth century, many of the church ſteeples in Italy were furniſhed with clocks moved by weights that ſtruck the hours. About the ſame time the well-known clock-houſe at Weſtminſter-hall was furniſhed with a clock that ſtruck the hours; the expence of which was defrayed by a fine impoſed on one of the judges. The clock moved by weights, of the abbot Richard of Wallingford, which by many has been conſidered as the oldeſt, was conſtructed in the fourteenth century. In the year 1394, Padua obtained the firſt clock, ſuppoſed to have been conſtructed by the celebrated philoſopher, phyſician, aſtronomer, and mechaniſt, James Dondi. That ſuch clocks might be introduced into England, Richard III. gave a patent to three Netherlanders, in the year 1368. Courtrai in France, had a clock that ſtruck the hours ſo early as the year 1332; it was carried away in that year by Philip the Bold of Burgundy, and conveyed to Dijon, where it is ſtill to be ſeen. The firſt large clock at Paris was erected in 1364, by a German artiſt, Henry von Wick, who received daily ſix French ſous, together with free lodging in the tower of the Palais, to which the clock was removed in 1370. Bologna obtained the firſt public clock in 1356; Pavia in 1402; Breſlaw, by Schwelbelin, in 1368; Straſburg, in 1370; Augſburg, in 1398; Nuremberg, in 1462; and Venice, in 1497. The firſt clocks were expenſive, and many cities, deſirous of having ſuch machines, were not able to raiſe money to purchaſe them. In the year 1523, the fines levied from the ſtudents at Oxford, were employed to defray the expence of the clock erected on the church of St Mary. Private individuals, however, about this time, began to obtain clocks. The firſt inſtance of a clock with weights being employed for aſtronomical purpoſes occurs in 1484, when Walther, as he ſays, with a well-regulated clock, made an obſervation of Mercury. Tycho had three of theſe clocks, which ſhowed minutes and ſeconds; he found, however, that they were expoſed to variations from the influence of the atmoſphere and wind; on which account he cauſed to be conſtructed a quickſilver clock, in which diſtilled quickſilver, inſtead of ſand and water, ſhowed minutes and ſeconds. To produce an uniform fall, ſo much quickſilver dropped from another veſſel into the hour-veſſel, as was ſufficient to keep it always at the ſame height. As the ſtudy of aſtronomy required more accurate meaſures of time, we are indebted to that ſcience for the improvement of theſe inſtruments, the conſtruction of which does ſo much honour to the human genius.

VI. *Invention of Watches, and Table-Clocks.*

Hele of Nurnberg is generally conſidered as the inventor of watches or ſpring clocks, as they ought properly to be called; the firſt of which he is ſaid to have conſtructed in the year 1500.

1500. According to others, Halbrecht of Straſburg was the inventor, but his firſt clock was conſtructed in 1520, and conſequently twenty years later than Hele; who, it is certain, made ſmall ſpring clocks or watches, ſo early as 1500. Nurnberg and Augſburg were the firſt cities of Germany in which watches were made. Hele's watches not only indicated the hours, but ſtruck them alſo. Andrew Heinlein, who trod in Hele's footſteps, made ſmall clocks in the ſmelling-balls which were uſed in his time. In the architectural office at Augſburg, there is a watch above 200 years old, which ſtrikes the hours: it is contained in a cryſtal caſe, and was made by Buſchman. There were ſtriking watches in France, in the time of Louis XI. The oldeſt watch in England, that goes ſtill pretty well, is of the year 1540, and is preſerved in the palace of Hampton-court.

VII. *Invention of the Fuſee, Pendulum, and ſpiral Spring.*

The fuſee was in all probability invented in England, about the end of the ſixteenth century, by whom is not known, and was thence introduced into Germany. It was examined geometrically by Varignon and de la Hire, in order to determine the moſt advantageous form; which, however, does not always avail, on account of the inequality of the ſpring, and therefore advantage is taken of other mechanical means; of this kind is the balance, by means of which the power of the ſpring can be adjuſted, and which undoubtedly was invented in Swiſſerland about the beginning of the eighteenth century. In the firſt watches with fuſees, the diameter was ſmall, and the box large and broad. The catgut, by which it was wound up, paſſed eight or nine times around the fuſee. This made the watch clumſy and ill-ſhaped. The catgut, however, was ſoon exchanged for a chain, which conſiſts of ſmall plates of ſteel united together with great labour. In the middle of the ſeventeenth century, Huyghens invented a better method of regulating the movement of clocks. In the year 1657, he applied the pendulum as a regulator to large clocks moved by weights; and, ſome years after, recommended the balance-ſpring for watches. Before that period ſome had uſed, inſtead of the ſpoon-formed balance, one in the form of a ring, or employed a ſmall fly wheel; and Hautefeuille uſed at firſt a ſwine's briſtle, and then a weak, ſtraight, ſteel ſpring, for regulating the balance. In the year 1674, Huyghens cauſed a watch with a ſpiral balance ſpring to be conſtructed by Turet at Paris. Dr Hook entered into a diſpute with Huyghens in regard to this invention, and proved that he had invented ſuch a watch for Charles II. which had the inſcription "Robert Hook, *invenit* 1658, Tompion *fecit* 1675;" and that he had ſolicited a patent for ſuch watches in 1660, but did not obtain it till 1675.

(To be continued.)

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Remarks on the LOVE *of* FAME.

The love of Fame, howe'er conceal'd by art,
Reigns more or leſs, and glows in every heart.

THE love of fame is one of the moſt general and ſtimulating deſires in the human heart. It is alſo among the number of thoſe principles, concerning the nature of which very different opinions have been formed,

formed, in ſpeculation; and in the direction of which, very dangerous extremes have been purſued, in action. By ſome, it has been repreſented, as a diſtemper of the ſoul;—a vicious weakneſs, which debaſed the dignity, and ſtained the virtue of a rational and immortal nature. By others, it has been extolled as a moſt worthy and laudable incitement to exertion; as the nobleſt aim, and beſt reward of benevolent and heroic deeds. By ſome, it has been ſo little regarded, as a motive to action, that every deſire of excellence, every principle of induſtry, every emotion of honour has been driven from their minds; and their lives, dragged out in Stoical apathy, or monaſtic indolence, have neither been honourable to themſelves, nor uſeful to men. By others, it has been ſo extravagantly prized, that it has engroſſed all their thoughts, and prompted all their movements: by a blind and frantic paſſion for its attainment, they have been hurried into all the ridiculous pretenſions of vanity, affectation, and pride; into all the treacherous machinations of hypocriſy, detraction, and envy; into all the horrid enormities of ambition, devaſtation, and murder!

The nature and origin of this powerful principle, might form a very intereſting ſubject of ſpeculation for the metaphyſician. Its general utility, and extenſive influence on ſociety, might juſtly claim the attention of the politician. While its due regulation, and ſubſerviency to virtue, might profitably employ the pen of the moraliſt. A few ſlight remarks on each love of fame, in each of theſe departments, will occupy the remaining part of this Eſſay.

1. With reſpect to the origin of this deſire, philoſophers have adopted different opinions. By the greater part it has been claſſed among thoſe principles of the human mind, whoſe exiſtence only can be aſcertained; but whoſe origin and formation are yet beyond the ſcrutiny of the intellectual eye; among thoſe ultimate facts, the analyſis of which has puzzled the underſtanding, defied the penetration, and bewildered the fancy of the moſt ingenious inquirers. This is no doubt the ſureſt, and perhaps the trueſt deciſion. It is ſufficient, at leaſt, for all thoſe purpoſes of education, and of moral inſtruction, to which an acquaintance with the human mind may be rendered ſubſervient. The ſtrong deſire which we feel for the acquiſition of fame, and the delight which we derive from the poſſeſſion of it, have been deduced by Dr Hartley, with a conſiderable degree of ingenuity, from the ſenſible pleaſures; which he conſiders as alone entitled to the appellation of ſimple and original; and from which he deduces, in the ſame manner, all the other intellectual enjoyments. According to this theory, we might be able to form an idea how the love of reputation is generated; and to diſcover in what manner, by means of new aſſociations, the mere acquiſition of a name, abſtracted from any perceptible, immediate enjoyment, becomes at length a ſource of pleaſure, and an object of deſire. Without adopting, however, any hypotheſis on the preciſe origin of this principle, we may trace the proceſs of its formation in the following manner. A human being, placed in this ſyſtem of things, would ſoon acquire a power of diſtinguiſhing thoſe objects, which afforded him pleaſure, from thoſe which occaſioned pain. From the conſtitution of his nature, he would ſoon learn alſo, by inſtinct, or reflection, to attach himſelf to thoſe which were pleaſurable, (and which conſequently contributed to his happineſs;) and to avoid thoſe, which were of an oppoſite tendency, and which he found inimical to his chief deſire. He would ſoon diſcover, that a great part of theſe pleaſures proceeded from

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the communications of his fellow-creatures; that his happineſs, in ſhort, depended conſiderably upon them. He would ſoon perceive alſo, that, in order to engage them to contribute to his ſatisfaction and convenience, it was neceſſary to ſecure their eſteem and good-will. He would ſoon be perſuaded, that celebrity, or fame, was a fruitful ſource of advantages, and abſolutely neceſſary for his ſafety and felicity. He would at firſt love and purſue it, as a mean of enjoyment; and by frequent impreſſion, and the influence of aſſociation, it would at length be converted into an end; and become itſelf a deſireable poſſeſſion. The love of fame then would appear to be entirely reſolvable into that more general principle,—ſelf-love;—a principle, inherent in our conſtitution, conſiſtent with our reaſon, and eſſential to our exiſtence.

Thus, the love of fame is a rational deſire. It greatly reſembles the ſocial principle, and ſeems intimately connected with it. It is equally becoming, and equally natural, in a human being; and, perhaps, it may be equally beneficial to ſociety at large.

Though the general and primary ſtate of the affection, of which we are now treating, may be agreeable to the preceding repreſentation; yet it ſhould be obſerved, that there are a great variety of modifications, both in nature and degree, which the different habitudes and relations of individuals impreſs upon it; and which are productive of all thoſe diverſities of direction, and peculiarities of operation, which the principle exhibits in life. Theſe it would be endleſs to enumerate, and impoſſible to explain.

2. It cannot admit of a doubt, that this love of praiſe has been implanted in the mind of man, for the beſt and wiſeſt purpoſes; and it is impoſſible to deny, that it has actually prompted to the execution of plans the moſt important to communities. It has no doubt been alſo hurtful. It has often dragged into its ſervices, with a ſelfiſh graſp, every faculty of the mind; checked the growth of more generous feelings; and raiſed the bubble of human vanity, in oppoſition to every duty, human and divine. It has often "let looſe the dogs of war;" ſpread ruin and deſolation far and wide; transformed this abode of human beings into a pandemonium, and converted the face of things into a picture of hell.

This diabolical perverſion of the principle is boldly depicted in the following animated apoſtrophe of Mr Cowper:

Ye monarchs, whom the lure of honour draws;
Who write, in blood, the merits of your cauſe;
Who ſtrike the blow, then plead your own defence,
(Glory your aim, but juſtice your pretence:—)
Behold, in Ætna's emblematic fires,
The miſchiefs your amitious pride inſpires!
The trumpet ſounds, your legions ſwarm abroad;
Through the ripe harveſts lies their deſtin'd road;
At every ſtep, beneath their feet they tread
The life of multitudes—a nation's bread!
Earth ſeems a garden—in its loveliеſt dreſs,
Before them; and behind—a wilderneſs.
Famine, and Peſtilence, her firſt-born ſon,
Attend, to finiſh what the ſword begun;
And echoing praiſes, (ſuch as fiends might earn,
And folly pays,) reſound at your return.

A calm ſucceeds; but Plenty, with her train
Of heart-felt joys, returns not ſoon again:
And years of pining indigence muſt ſhow,
What ſcourges are the gods that rule below.

But this is evidently an abuſe; and what principle of our nature has not been abuſed? Has not the principle of reſentment become at times a fire-brand of fury? Have not the principles of credulity and imitation been carried to a moſt hurtful and alarming exceſs? Has not ſelf-love itſelf, too often degenerated into the moſt ſordid and pernicious ſelfiſhneſs? The love of fame, conſidered as an affection inherent in our nature, is both laudable and uſeful; and, when it is employed only as a ſpur to action; when it does not engroſs the chief attention of the individual, nor become the ſole object of his exertions; when it is employed only in ſubordination to a principle of veneration for the Great Being who beſtowed it, and in conjunction with a benevolent concern for the happineſs of ſentient creatures;—it may then exiſt in union with virtue, as well as contribute to general utility.

3. But it was propoſed to make ſome remarks, particularly upon the proper objects, and due regulation of the principle, of which we are treating.

In an inquiry into the proper objects of the love of fame, the diſtinction, which has been made by the ancient Stoics, demands our notice. By theſe philoſophers, two kinds of reputation are mentioned; the applauſe of the many, which they reckoned of no eſtimation; and the approbation of good and wiſe men, for the attainment of which, they thought every exertion ſhould be made *. Let us conſider each of theſe. We ſhall begin with the laſt, —the approbation of good and wiſe men. It muſt be allowed, with the Stoic moraliſts, that this is an object which it is reaſonable and right that every man ſhould deſire. It can be gained only by virtuous and prudent conduct; and if the deſire of gaining it ſtimulate to ſuch a deportment, it muſt be regarded as the handmaid of virtue. But there is a diſtinction, which it is of the moſt eſſential importance to obſerve, in eſtimating the moral rectitude of human conduct, in the purſuit of fame, even of this deſcription. We muſt diſtinguiſh between "the deſire of the approbation of good men," and the performing even of virtuous actions, from no other principle than the love of that approbation. The former is right; the latter is wrong. The former indicates a generous mind; the latter a ſelfiſh heart. The only proper motive to virtuous conduct is the ſenſe of duty; and of this ſenſe of duty the proper end is the happineſs of man; and the proper principle is the command of God. This is the teſt of virtue and benevolence. We all know, that actions, apparently the ſame, and tending to the ſame ends, may yet proceed from very different intentions; and it is univerſally allowed, that the pretenſions of every action muſt be appreciated according to the nature of the principle which gave it birth. Is any action performed with a premeditated purpoſe to attain the favour of the mighty? It is a child of ambition. Is it to allure the wealth of the world? It is an

* The firſt, by later writers is termed *Gloria*, the ſecond, *Claritas*. "Gloria, "(ſays Seneca,) Gloria multorum judiciis conſtat; claritas, honorum." And he "adds, "Sed claritas poteſt unius boni viri judicio eſſe contenta."

an impulſe of avarice. Is it to ſecure the praiſes of men? It is the offspring of vanity. Is it to benefit the human race, and honour the Being who formed us? It is the fruit of benevolence and piety; it is truly rational, laudable, and meritorious.

If theſe obſervations be well founded, it will follow, that even the approbation of good men muſt be deſired and purſued, with ſome reſtrictions. The fame which they beſtow on a virtuous conduct, may be fairly ſought and chearfully accepted, as the gift of a gracious providence; as an atteſtation to the dictates of conſcience; as an encouragement to perſevere in what is right, and as "an earneſt of better things to come." But it ſhould never be coveted as the only, or as the principal reward of virtue; or as the end which ſhould regulate and animate noble exertions. To aſpire after the applauſe of the multitude, argues a weakneſs of ſoul; and often leads its votary to folly and to crimes. Open and ſteady virtue can ſcarcely be practiſed, in the preſent ſtate of ſociety, without incurring the odium of the vicious. The friend of liberty neceſſarily diſpleaſes the oppreſſor; the man of benevolence is cenſured by the ſelfiſh miſer; the man of courage offends the coward; the man of induſtry is envied by the ſluggard; the man of genius is calumniated by the ſtupid and illiterate. "Envy and detraction," ſays Dr Percival, "are the price "which muſt be paid for pre-emi-"nence in virtue." "Woe unto "you," ſay the Scriptures of truth, "when *all* men ſhall ſpeak well of "you;" for ſuch can only be hypocrites, ſycophants, or debauchees. Like Cataline, they muſt learn, "Cum triſtibus ſevere, cum remiſſis "jucunde, cum ſenibus graviter cum "juventute comiter vivere." They muſt learn, in a word, to accommodate themſelves to the whims and the vices of all around them *. This circumſtance is finely illuſtrated in the character of Wharton, as drawn by Mr Pope:

Wharton! the ſcorn and wonder of our days,
Whoſe ruling paſſion was the luſt of praiſe;
Born with whate'er ſhould win it from the wiſe,
Women and fools muſt like him, or he dies.
Tho' wond'ring ſenates hung on all he ſpoke,
The club muſt hail him maſter of the joke.
Shall parts ſo various aim at nothing new?
He'll ſhine a Tully and a Wilmot too;
Then turns repentant, and his God adores
With the ſame ſpirit that he drinks and whores;
Enough, if all around him but admire,
And now the punk applaud, and now the friar.
Thus, with each gift of nature, and of art,
And wanting nothing but an honeſt heart;
Grown all to all, from no one vice exempt,
And moſt contemptible, to ſhun contempt.
His paſſion ſtill to covet general praiſe;
His life, to forfeit it a thouſand ways.
He dies, ſad outcaſt of each church and ſtate;
And, harder ſtill, flagitious, yet not great!
Aſk you, why Wharton broke thro' ev'ry rule?
'Twas all for fear the knaves ſhould call him fool.

Indeed

* Vide Percival's Father's Inſtructions.

Indeed the man who can be either greatly elated by the applauſe of an indiſcriminating multitude, or greatly depreſſed by their equally indiſcriminating reproach, deſerves to be claſſed among the tribe of knaves or of fools*. But not only is the thirſt of *univerſal* fame pernicious in its influence on the conduct; it is alſo (as will appear upon a very little reflection,) a moſt paltry matter; neither worth the ſeeking, nor the poſſeſſing. Men are, in general, unqualified to judge of the nature and value of actions. Many are, in a great meaſure, incapable of diſtinguiſhing fairly between one that is noble and one that is mean; between one that is truly virtuous, and one that is ſo only in appearance. The multitude miſtake folly for wiſdom; flattery for truth: prefer impudence to modeſty; jeſt to argument; vice, in ſhort, to virtue. Many, either inadvertently and thoughtleſsly overlook the claims of the pureſt conduct; or ignorantly impute it to ungenerous motives. Many artfully and intentionally miſrepreſent its nature; and put upon every ſtep the moſt unfavourable conſtruction. All are unable to eſtimate the ſecret virtues of the heart. Theſe muſt ever bloſſom unſeen, ever waſte their fragrance unperceived. Who then would anxiouſly toil for the praiſe of thoſe beings, who can neither appreciate the merit of external actions, nor behold the latent goodneſs of the heart? What ſpirit, truly ennobled by a virtuous piety, and accuſtomed to regard the ſupreme Being as the ſpectator of its moſt ſecret thoughts and actions, would deign to court that proſtituted applauſe, which every deſigning hypocrite, every Phariſaical devotee, every wheedling villain, can more ſucceſsfully obtain? But even though the applauſe of the many were in itſelf both harmleſs and profitable; yet it is a prize ſo diſtracting in the purſuit, ſo precarious in the poſſeſſion, and ſo unſatisfying often in the enjoyment, that no wiſe man would be willing to reſt any conſiderable part of his happineſs upon the acquiſition of it. An eager purſuit after fame is attended with conſtant anxiety and perturbation of mind. The tranquillity of the ſoul is diſturbed, the connection and regularity of the thoughts are broken; the mind is perpetually on the ſtretch after ſome chimerical project:—ſome imaginary happineſs, which, even though obtained, never ſatisfies; never communicates any rational pleaſure, any pure enjoyment.

One ſelf-approving hour, whole years outweighs
Of ſtupid ſtarers, and of loud huzzas.

But even to thoſe who can be "raviſhed with the whiſtlings of a name," who can be ſatisfied "with a fancied life in others' breath," the duration of their pleaſure is often ſhort and tranſitory. The happineſs of the lover of praiſe depends almoſt entirely upon the pleaſure, upon the whim of others. By a flight of their fancy, the darling object of his wiſhes may be ſnatched, in all its bloom, from his greedy graſp, ere he can once taſte its ſweets, or even ſurvey all its beauties.—For he

Who builds his hope in th' air of men's fair looks,
Lives like a drunken ſailor on a maſt,
Ready, with every nod, to tumble down
Into the fatal bowels of the deep.

To-day, he may be the favourite of his ſovereign, to-morrow the outcaſt of ſociety. To-day, he may ſtand in the preſence of princes; to-

* Falſus honor juvat, et mendax infamia terret,—
Quem, niſi mendacem, et mendoſum?

to-morrow, he may be ranked with the beggar on the dung-hill. "To-day," says Wolsey,—"to-day, he puts forth

> The tender leaves of hope; to-morrow blossoms,
> And bears his blushing honours thick upon him;
> The third day comes a frost, a killing frost;
> And when he thinks, good easy man! full surely,
> His greatness is a-ripening, nips his shoot,
> And then he falls as I do.

I feel that I cannot conclude these observations better, than by quoting the words of two eminent writers, who have made some remarks on this subject. The sentiments, which I wished to propose, are expressed by them in an elegant manner; and as I have found their language, I shall not pretend to substitute any other. "He "who governs by reason," says Dr Percival, "this animating principle "of action, (the love of fame;) who "uniformly aims at moral rectitude "in his conduct; who suffers no po-"pular praise, or vulgar opinion, to "elate, or to mislead him; and who "is undepressed by the censures of "interested, or incompetent judges, "will command the esteem of those, "whose suffrages alone are fame; "will be honoured and revered by "posterity, and will obtain the fa-"vour of God himself; the omnisci-"ent observer, and sovereign reward-"er of merit."

"The love of reputation," says Dr Jortin, "when directed by reason, "is allowable; but reason must go-"vern, and not be governed. Our "love of it must be moderate; we "must love it as a thing which, tho' "pleasant and profitable, is precari-"ous; attended with some inconve-"niences, not easily kept, sometimes "undeservedly lost, and lastly, of no "use to us beyond the grave. We, "whose continuance here is so short, "are scarcely born for this world; "or for any thing that this world "can bestow. Our reputation we "can enjoy no longer, than whilst "we live. A reputation after death, "if it only begins then, is of small va-"lue, it is like a favourable wind after "a shipwreck. When we go hence, "what good can arise to our own per-"sons from it? Here we must leave "it; and here it will remain and sur-"vive, for a greater or lesser num-"ber of years, as time and chance "will determine! Good actions "are a treasure, which we can carry "hence with us. If we are secure "of these, it is no matter if the world "be negligent of us, and we pass "our days unregarded, and posteri-"ty know not that we ever had a "being. Our virtues are immortal, "and true honour will be their recom-"pense—an honour which we shall "receive from God, from holy an-"gels, and from just men made per-"fect, and which shall continue to all "eternity."

EDINBURGH, *Aug. 5th* 1802. } *J. B.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine,

Remarks on the Different SYSTEMS *of the* UNIVERSE.

IN the earlier ages of society, when men have not emerged from barbarism to refinement, their attention is solely directed to those objects with which they are more immediately connected. To procure the necessaries of life, to provide a shelter from the fury of the elements, and to resist the inroads of their enemies, constitute the whole of their labour and

and care. But when diſtinctions in ſociety begin to take place, and when the neceſſaries of life can be procured with convenience and eaſe, the more ſtriking appearances of nature arreſt the attention: and man is impelled by an irreſiſtible curioſity to diſcover her operations, and inveſtigate their cauſe. It is extremely probable, that the heavenly bodies would attract their notice in preference to every other object with which they were ſurrounded. The Sun, which warmed them by day, and brought to maturity the fruits of the earth: the Moon, which guided them by night, and regulated by her revolutions their public feaſts and aſſemblies, would undoubtedly be the chief ſubjects of their inveſtigation; and that ſame principle which impelled men in the ruder ages of the world to bend their knees to the luminaries of heaven, would impell them alſo to obſerve with aſſiduity and attention, every circumſtance that was connected with the objects of their regard.

But notwithſtanding the predilection of our forefathers for the ſtudy of aſtronomy, we are by no means to ſuppoſe, that their progreſs would be proportional to the time, which they ſpent, or to the intenſity of their application. The propenſity of the human mind to generaliſe, and the neceſſity of forming the heavenly bodies into ſome regular ſyſtem, before any advancement could be expected, together with the difficulties which were to be ſurmounted in the execution of this project, were undoubtedly the chief cauſes, which retarded, for ſo many ages, the progreſs of aſtronomical ſcience. The Sun and Moon, indeed, the planets and the fixed ſtars, ſeemed to perform diurnal revolutions round the earth, in nearly the ſame time.—The ſun and the moon moved every day farther and farther to the eaſt; and the fixed ſtars kept invariably the ſame diſtance from each other. But though the regularity of theſe motions were ſo far favourable to the formation of a ſyſtem, yet the appearances of Mercury and Venus, and the retrograde motions of the ſuperior planets, would baffle every attempt that was made to generaliſe the phenomena of the heavens.

But ſo ſtrong was the propenſity of man to form into ſome regular order, the ſcattered appearances of nature, that the Pythagorean ſyſtem was framed by degrees, differing in no reſpects from that which Copernicus afterwards confirmed, and which Newton has eſtabliſhed, by the ſtricteſt and moſt philoſophical induction. This ſyſtem, however, was merely a fortunate conjecture of the Grecian philoſopher; and as he had no proper data, by which he could ſatisfy his own mind, or produce conviction in the minds of others; it ſoon fell into neglect, and gave way to the more alluring ſyſtem of Ptolemy, which, by appealing to the ſenſes of mankind, extorted their approbation; and for more than a thouſand years maintained the pre-eminence in the ſchools of philoſophy.

About the beginning of the 16th century, however, when experiment and obſervation had a greater ſhare in the formation of philoſophical opinions, the Pythagorean ſyſtem was revived by Copernicus, while that of Ptolemy was ſhown to be inſufficient for explaining the phenomena of the heavens. But the votaries of ſuperſtition could not adopt a ſyſtem, which ſeemed to war againſt the information of their ſenſes, and contradict the poſitive declaration of heaven.

The ſyſtem of Tycho was conſequently framed, which explained the irregularities of the heavenly bodies, while it tallied with the literal interpretation of Scripture. It was not, however, of long duration; for when the philoſophy of Newton was given to the world, the Copernican ſyſtem

was

was eſtabliſhed on the ſureſt baſis, and ſupported by arguments which the moſt prejudiced mind could ſcarcely reſiſt.

Having thus attempted to give a general view of the progreſs of aſtronomical ſcience, we ſhall endeavour, in the ſequel of this eſſay, to give a ſhort account of the different ſyſtems which have been mentioned; to point out the cauſes from which they ſeem to have ariſen; and to ſhew, by appreciating their reſpective merits, that the ſyſtem of Copernicus is alone entitled to our reception, both from the ſatisfactory explanation which it affords of every celeſtial appearance, and from the ſimplicity of thoſe laws, which are neceſſary for preſerving it in being. The ſyſtem of Ptolemy, therefore, firſt claims our attention.

Although Ariſtotle, and ſome other philoſophers, had imagined that the earth was devoid of all motion; yet Ptolemy was the firſt who upon this principle formed a regular ſyſtem, and applied it to an explanation of aſtronomical appearances. He was of opinion, that the earth remained immoveable in the centre of the univerſe; that the Moon, Mercury, Venus, the Sun, and other planets, revolved round the earth, from Weſt to Eaſt, at certain ſtated periods; that the ſphere of the fixed ſtars, regarding the earth as a centre, completed its revolution from Weſt to Eaſt in the ſpace of 2500 years; and that both the planets and fixed ſtars were carried round the earth in a contrary direction every twenty-four hours. All theſe motions were neceſſary for explaining the phenomena; but there were many appearances, for which this ſyſtem could by no means account. The appearances of Mercury and Venus, which are never found in oppoſition to the Sun, directly contradicted it, and the flattening of the poles of the earth could be aſcribed to no cauſe. The very ſuppoſition, that bodies of ſuch immenſe magnitude as the Sun and the planets ſhould revolve round the globe, which we inhabit, is extremely unphiloſophical; and the clumſy appendages of ſolid orbits and cryſtalline heavens, which the abettors of this ſyſtem were under the neceſſity of framing, could be maintained only in an age of darkneſs, when ſuperſtition and ignorance were equally predominant. From cauſes, however, which we ſhall now proceed to explain, the ſyſtem of Ptolemy maintained its ground for more than a thouſand years, and was defended by its abettors, with as much acrimony and zeal, as if the cauſe of God and of man had depended upon the immobility and central ſituation of the earth.

To form high and favourable opinions of ourſelves, and every thing with which we are connected, ſeems to be a principle of extenſive influence over the mind of man. In the earlier ages of ſociety he perceives, that the lower animals are made for his uſe, and ſubjected to his power; he perceives, that the fruits of the field are intended to alleviate his hunger, and the ſprings of water to aſſuage his thirſt: and by reflecting, at the ſame time, on the poſture of his body, and on the powers of his mind, he naturally concludes, that he is lord of the creation. Influenced by the ſame principle, he vainly ſuppoſes, that the ſpot of ground, which he inhabits, is the centre of the univerſe; and that the whole creation is bounded by the hills, which form his horizon. His views being thus confined within ſuch narrow bounds, and the moſt unlimited confidence being placed in the evidence of his ſenſes, man forms many whimſical opinions, which can have no exiſtence in the nature of things. The ſenſe of ſight being particularly liable to miſlead us in our conceptions of diſtance and motion, it is evident that the notions, which the ancients would

would generally form concerning the magnitudes, the diſtances, and the real motions of the heavenly bodies, would be in many reſpects ſimilar to thoſe of Ptolemy; and that the ſtability of the earth, and the motion of the Sun would be the foundation of their ſyſtem. To ſuppoſe, that the Sun, and all the heavenly bodies, revolved round the earth, merely for the purpoſe of affording us light, evidently reſults from the principle which has been already mentioned; and to believe that the Sun moves while the earth is at reſt, can reſult only from a ſlaviſh dependence upon the ſuggeſtions of our ſenſes. In the progreſs of time, however, theſe errors would have been corrected by the application of judgment, had not a cauſe of a very powerful nature operated in behalf of the Ptolemaic ſyſtem. The church of Rome, adhering with religious obſtinacy to ſome ſcattered ſentences in ſcripture, inculcated with the greateſt zeal, the ſtability of the earth, and the motion of the Sun. They repreſented thoſe who were of a contrary opinion, as the enemies of God; and puniſhed them with as much rigour as if they had been the enemies of man. Their philoſophers indeed attempted to make their notions harmoniſe with the principles of reaſon; but as they always failed in their endeavours, they were under the neceſſity of defending them as the opinions of their maſter, and as the declarations of ſcripture. The progreſs of philoſophy, however, about the beginning of the 16th century, opened the eyes of men, and weakened the deep-rooted dogmas of ſuperſtition. The ſyſtem of Ptolemy, therefore, would neceſſary decline, when the cauſe which ſupported it, had loſt its influence over the minds of philoſophers. At this important period, Copernicus aroſe, revived the ſyſtem of Pythagoras, and pointed out the inefficacy of the Ptolemaic hypotheſis, to ſolve the phenomena of the planets. He ſuppoſed, that the Sun was ſituated in the centre of the ſyſtem, deſtitute of all progreſſive motion, but diſpenſing his light and his heat to all the planets, which ſurround him. He ſuppoſed, that, while the earth revolved round the Sun, it had alſo a rotatory motion, upon its axis; that the Moon attended the earth as a ſatellite, to ſupply the abſence of the Sun; and that all the fixed ſtars had no progreſſive motion from Eaſt to Weſt, but were the centres of other ſyſtems, more glorious than our own. All theſe ſuppoſitions he confirmed by the ſtrongeſt arguments, and explained, upon his own hypotheſis, the moſt important appearances of the heavens. One could hardly have ſuppoſed, that a ſyſtem like this, ſo ſimple, ſo harmonious, and ſo conſiſtent with every thing in nature, could ever have been rejected by any rational man. It contradicted, no doubt, the ſuggeſtions of our ſenſes, but, in ſimilar caſes, we often find, that the information, which we receive through their medium, concerning diſtance and motion, is by no means to be truſted. This, therefore, can form no objection againſt the Copernican hypotheſis. Its enemies, however, have aſſailed it by more popular and convincing arguments. The ſcriptures, ſay they, uniformly declare the motion of the Sun, and the ſtability of the earth: it is impoſſible, therefore, to maintain, at the ſame time, the ſyſtem of Copernicus, and the inſpiration of the ſcriptures. To every unbiaſſed mind this objection will appear weak and unſatisfactory. The ſcriptures were not given to man to inſtruct him in the principles of philoſophy and ſcience. They were given him to ſmooth the painful journey of life, to rectify his conduct, and to better his heart. They were given him to point out a ſtate of happineſs in another world, and

and to ſhow him how this happineſs was to be attained. Theſe were the objects which the Almighty had in in view, in proclaiming his gracious plan to a degenerate world. Had the ſacred writers blended the principles of ſcience with the precepts of religion; had they declared to an ignorant multitude, that the Sun was ſtationary, while the earth moved many thouſand miles in a minute; would they not have conſidered them as madmen? would they not have ſpurned from them their precepts, and rejected them with diſdain? But, beſides, it is only with thoſe, who believe that every word of the ſacred writings are inſpired, that this objection can have any force. For it is no objection to the divine authority of the ſacred writers, to ſuppoſe that they themſelves were totally ignorant of the true ſyſtem of the univerſe; and that they knew nothing of the philoſophy of nature, except what was neceſſary for their diſcharging with ſucceſs thoſe important duties with which they were entruſted. Notwithſtanding theſe circumſtances, however, which might have occurred on the ſlighteſt reflection, the members of the Romiſh church were ſo influenced by early principles, that they would not aſſent to the ſyſtem of Copernicus, though very many of them were of opinion, that the Ptolemaic hypotheſis did not explain the appearances of nature.

In this doubtful ſituation, another ſyſtem was wanting, which might harmonize equally with revelation, and with reaſon. The Tychonic ſyſtem, conſequently, was framed, which, being of an intermediate nature between that of Ptolemy and Copernicus, ſuited the taſte of the philoſopher, and removed the apprehenſions of the Catholic. This Daniſh aſtronomer placed the earth in the center of the univerſe, deprived of all motion, whether rotatory or progreſſive. He ſuppoſed, that the Moon revolved round it, every month, from Weſt to Eaſt; and that all the planets were carried round the ſun, while it revolved round the earth in the ſpace of an year. He was under the neceſſity of ſuppoſing alſo, that all the heavenly bodies revolved round the earth, from Eaſt to Weſt, in the ſpace of 24 hours. This ſyſtem was afterwards improved by Longomantanus, who having given the earth a diurnal motion, denominated his ſyſtem, the Semitychonick. The ſyſtem of Tycho, from the reaſons which have been mentioned, gained many abettors, and was defended with conſiderable ability againſt the objections of the Copernicans. Even at the end of the 17th century, after the Principia of Newton had been publiſhed, it is remarkable that this ſyſtem ſhould have been defended by the Profeſſor of Philoſophy at Utrecht; who concludes his obſervations on the other two ſyſtems in the following words. "Igitur ſyſtema "Ptolemaicum recte rejicitur, quia "phænomenis non ſatisfacit; ſic non "minore jure rejiciendum eſt Coper-"nicanum, et habendum pro mera hy-"potheſi, quum in revelationem *auc-*"*tet.*" (Luyts. Inſt. Aſtr. p. 214.)

Having thus attempted to give a brief account of the different ſyſtems of the univerſe, and point out the cauſes which gave them birth; we ſhall now proceed to mention the different forces, which are neceſſary for preſerving them in exiſtence, and ſhew the ſuperiority of the ſyſtem of Copernicus. In order to keep the ſtars and planets in the orbits which they deſcribe by their diurnal motion, both in the Ptolemaick and Tychonic ſyſtems, a force is neceſſary which tends towards the earth, and increaſes in proportion as the diſtance increaſes, contrary to every force with which we are acquainted. In both theſe ſyſtems alſo, another force is neceſſary for containing the fixed ſtars in

the orbits, which they deſcribe by their proper motion, from Weſt to Eaſt; and if we ſuppoſe the ſtars to be placed at different diſtances, this force, like the former, muſt grow greater and greater, in proportion as the diſtance increaſes. In order to preſerve theſe two ſyſtems, many more forces are neceſſary, which it would be improper to explain at preſent, as they require conſiderable reflection, and the aſſiſtance of diagrams to be fully comprehended. The two forces, which have been mentioned, are ſufficient for ſhewing the abſurdity of thoſe ſyſtems, in which their exiſtence is rendered neceſſary. There is nothing in nature which has the ſmalleſt reſemblance to them, for every virtue, which is propagated from a center, decreaſes as the diſtance increaſes. The forces of gravity, of electricity, and magnetiſm, and thoſe which are exerted between the ultimate particles of matter, are all ſimilar in this reſpect. How abſurd then is it to maintain a ſyſtem, which requires the exiſtence of a force, ſo uncommon and inconſiſtent? The ſyſtem of Copernicus, on the contrary, requires, for its preſervation, no force, but that of gravity, which from experiment and obſervation is known to exiſt. The ſtone falls by the very ſame force, with which the Moon is retained in her orbit; and all the planets are carried round the Sun, by the attraction of gravitation, which varies only with the diſtance at which they are placed. The Copernican ſyſtem, therefore, is alone entitled to our reception, from the ſimplicity of the force, which preſerves it; and from the accurate explanation which it affords, of every appearance in the heavens. But there is another circumſtance, in which its ſuperiority conſiſts. In the ſyſtems of Ptolemy and Tycho, the earth obtained the moſt conſpicuous ſtation in the univerſe; and all the heavenly bodies, which reſpected it as a center, were formed for the comfort of its inhabitants. The hypotheſis of Copernicus, on the other hand, gives us a more humble opinion of ourſelves, while it inſpires us with more exalted notions of divine power. According to it, the globe which we inhabit is but a corner of the univerſe, and vaſtly inferior to many of the planets of our own ſyſtem. Our attention is directed alſo to other ſyſtems, more extenſive and glorious than our own,—to ſyſtems, where intelligence and deſign may be more ſtrikingly diſplayed. Theſe opinions, indeed, the ſupporters of the Copernican ſyſtem have never attempted to prove. They were at firſt propoſed only as conjectures, ſupported by analogy and by a probability of the ſtrongeſt kind; but from every diſcovery that has been made in the heavens, they have received additional confirmation. It is ſurely reaſonable to believe, that the bleſſings of exiſtence are not confined to our own globe. It is ſurely reaſonable to believe, that the other planets are inhabited by beings, fitted like us for the ſublime pleaſures of intellectual exertion, formed for contemplating the works of their Maker, and deſtined for the enjoyment of future felicity, where imperfection and pain ſhall no longer be known.

JEDBURGH, *Auguſt* 23, 1802. } *D. B.*

Origin of BALLOONS.

A DESIRE to fly has prevailed in all ages; and moſt children have a wiſh to imitate the birds. Roger Bacon, born at Ilcheſter, in Somerſetſhire, in the beginning of the 13th century, was the firſt that is known to have conceived the idea of riſing in the air, ſupported by exhauſted balls

balls of thin copper. He was ignorant of the exiſtence of light air, endowed with as great an elaſtic force as common air; and therefore, though his example of light balls was the ſame as that on which balloons are now made, it was impracticable.—We find, that Dr Black, of Edinburgh, was the firſt perſon known to have ſuggeſted the poſſibility of incloſing inflammable air ſo as to render it capable of raiſing a veſſel into the atmoſphere, which was done in his lectures in 1767 and 1768; and Mr Cavallo, in 1782, firſt made experiments upon the ſubject; but he was unable to retain the air in any material light enough for the purpoſe, except a thick ſolution of ſoap, which the practice of children had ſhewn would aſcend even with reſpired air, rarified by heat. In the ſame year Stephen and Joſeph Montgolfier, paper-manufacturers of Annonay, about ten leagues from Lyons, filled a ſilken bag with air rarefied by burning paper, which roſe firſt in a room, and afterwards to the height of ſeventy feet, in the open air. Several repetitions of the experiments were made in the enſuing year, and finally dry ſtraw and chopped wool were conſumed, inſtead of paper. One of their balloons, about thirteen feet in diameter, roſe to the height of 3000 feet in two minutes.

At length, on the 13th of October 1783, M. Pilatre de Rozier roſe from the garden of the Fauxbourg St Antoine, at Paris, in a wicker gallery about three feet broad, attached to an oval ballon of 74 feet by 48, which had been made by M. Montgolfier, and which had alſo carried up a braſier, or grate, for the purpoſe of continuing, at pleaſure, the inflation of the ballon, by a fire of ſtraw and wool. The weight of this machine was 1600 pounds. On that day it was permitted to riſe no higher than eighty-four feet; but on on the 19th, when M. Giraud de Villette aſcended with him, they roſe to the height of 332 feet, being prevented from further aſcent only by ropes. In November of the ſame year, M. P. de Rozier, and the Marquis D'Arlandes, firſt truſted a balloon to the elements, who, after riſing to the height of 3000 feet, deſcended about five miles from the place of their aſcent.

About the ſame time Count Zambeccari ſent up from the Artillery Ground, in London, a ſmall gilt balloon, filled with inflammable air, which in two hours and a half reached a ſpot near Petworth, in Suſſex, and would not then have fallen had it not burſt. The diſcovery was now nearly as complete as in its preſent ſtate. Inflammable air, produced by iron filings and vitriolic acid, was ſoon uſed in the inflation of larger balloons, and by one of 27½ feet diameter M. Charles and M. Roberts roſe in December from the Garden of the Thuilleries in Paris, and in an hour and a half deſcended about twenty-ſeven miles from that city. In this voyage the thermometer fell from 47 to 31, from which *datum* the balloon was ſuppoſed to have reached the height of 3500 feet. Subſequent experiments may rather be enumerated than deſcribed. The adventurers in them were—

M. J. Montgolfier, who, in 1784, aſcended with ſix other perſons, from Lyons, by a balloon 131 feet high and 104 broad.

M. Blanchard, in March of the ſame year, roſe to an altitude which is calculated at 9500 feet, and deſcended in an hour and a quarter, having experienced heat, cold, hunger, and an exceſſive drowſineſs.

M. Bertrand, in April, roſe from Dijon to the height of about 13,000 feet, and in an hour and a quarter ſailed 18 miles.

Madame Thible, who was the firſt female adventurer, aſcended in June from Lyons with M. Fleurant, in the preſence

preſence of the late king of Sweden, and reached the height of 8500 feet.

M. Mouchet, in the ſame month, aſcended from Nantz, and travelled 27 miles in 58 minutes.

M. Rozier in another experiment, reached the height of 11,700 feet, and found the temperature of the air reduced to five degrees below the freezing point.

The Duke de Chartres (Orleans) aſcended in July from the Park of St Cloud, with three other perſons.

Vincent Lunardi, on September 15, roſe from the Artillery Ground, by a balloon of 33 feet in diameter. In his aſcent, the thermometer fell to 29, and ſome drops of water round his balloon were frozen.

M. Roberts and Hullin, in the ſame month, ſailed from Paris to Arras in ſix hours and a half.

Mr Sadler, who was the firſt Engliſhman that aſcended with a balloon, roſe in October, from Oxford.

Mr Sheldon aſcended from Chelſea in the ſame month.

Mr Blanchard and Dr Jefferies, on the 7th of Janary 1785, croſſed the Channel between Dover and Calais, by means of a balloon, but had ſuch difficulty to keep it above the water, that they were obliged to throw overboard every thing they had with them.

Mr Croſbie aſcended from Dublin, in the ſame month, with ſuch rapidity that it was completely out of ſight in three minutes.

Count Zambeccari and Admiral Sir E. Vernon, in March, ſailed from London, to Horſham, 35 miles, in leſs than an hour.

Mr Windham and Mr Sadler aſcended from Moulſey Hurſt in May, and deſcended at the confluence of Thames and Medway.

Mr M'Gurie, in the ſame month, having aſcended from Dublin, was taken up in the Channel by a boat, when on the point of expiring with fatigue.

M. M. P. De Rozier and Romain aſcended from Boulogne on the 15th of July, with the intention of croſſing the Channel; but their balloon being a Montgolfier, took fire at the height of 1200 yards, and they were daſhed to pieces by the fall.

Mr Croſbie again aſcended from Dublin, and Major Money from Norwich, in the ſame month, both fell into the ſea, and were with great difficulty ſaved.

M. Blanchard, in Auguſt, ſailed from Liſle to a diſtance of 300 miles before he deſcended.

To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.

SIR,

IN your Magazine for April 1802, Lord Buchan has offered an *important* contribution to the literary hiſtory of Scotland. As a teſtimony of my gratitude, I beg leave to communicate a little information for the benefit of his Lordſhip.

The "Inſcription on the Admirable CRICHTON's Portrait in the old houſe of Frendraught," your noble correſpondent moſt obligingly ſends "to be inſerted in the Edinburgh Magazine, for preſervation, afterwards to find its way into the ſecond edition of the *Iconographia Scotica*, and the *Biographia Britannica*, for the laſt edition of which, by Dr Kippis, he furniſhed, forſooth! the inedited materials."—His Lordſhip might have known that the inſcription is very comfortably preſerved in Dr John Johnſton's *Heroes Scoti*, Ludg. Bat. 1603. 4to. and in the firſt volume of the *Delitiæ Poetarum Scotorum*, Amſt. 1637. 12mo.

The

The inſcription, as it appears in the Edinburgh Magazine, is diſfigured by erroneous punctuation. It ought to have ſtood thus:

Et genus et cenſum dat Scotia: Gallia pectus
Excolit: admirans Itala terra virum
Ambit, et eſſe ſuum vellet. Gens aemula vitam
Abſtulit. An ſatis hoc, dicat ut illa ſuum?
Mantua habet cineres, ſcelus exſecrata nefandum;
At tumuli tanto gaudet honore tamen.

JOHNSTON.

This reading reſtores the author's ſenſe, and the juſt meaſure of his verſe.

Notwithſtanding theſe profound inveſtigations of Lord Buchan and myſelf, let it be remarked, that the inſcription is of little or no value.

D. H. I.

Character of POGGIO.

From the Rev. Mr Shepherd's Life of Poggio.

INSPIRED by a zealous love of his country, he had conſtantly prided himſelf upon the honour of being a citizen of a free ſtate, and he neglected no opportunity which preſented itſelf of increaſing and diſplaying the glory of the Tuſcan republic. And this end he moſt effectually promoted by the ſplendour of his own accompliſhments. He ſo faithfully improved the advantages which he enjoyed in the courſe of his education in the Florentine univerſity, that amongſt the multitudes of learned men who adorned his age, he occupied a ſtation of the higheſt eminence. His admiſſion into the Roman chancery, and his continuance in offices of confidence under eight ſucceſſive pontiffs, afford an ample proof, not only of his ability in buſineſs, but alſo of his fidelity and integrity. Honoured by the favour of the great, he did not ſacrifice his independence at the ſhrine of power, but uniformly maintained the ingenuous ſentiments of freedom. The whole tenour of his writings evinces, that he united to the accompliſhments of literature an intimate knowledge of the world; and many paſſages might be quoted from his works, to prove that the eye of his mind ſurveyed a wider intellectual horizon than fell to the general lot of the age in which he lived. He was warm and enthuſiaſtic in his friendly attachments, and was duteouſly eager to diffuſe the renown of thoſe whom he loved. But acute ſenſations are not productive of ſignal virtues alone; they too frequently betray mankind into capital errors. Poggio was as energetic in the expreſſion of reſentment as he was enthuſiaſtic in the teſtimonies of his eſteem. The licentiouſneſs which diſgraced the early part of his life, and the indecent levity which occurs in ſome of his writings, are rather the vices of the times than of the man. Thoſe circumſtances did not deprive him of the countenance of the greateſt eccleſiaſtical dignitaries—they did not cauſe him to forfeit the favour of the pious Eugenius, or of the moral and accompliſhed Nicolas V. He ſeems indeed to have recommended himſelf to moſt of thoſe with whom he maintained a perſonal intercourſe, by the urbanity of his manners, by the ſtrength of his judgment, and by the ſportiveneſs of his wit.

As a ſcholar, Poggio is entitled to diſtinguiſhed praiſe. By aſſiduous ſtudy he made a conſiderable proficiency in the Greek language, and became intimately converſant with the works of the Roman claſſic authors. In ſelecting, as his exemplar in Latin compoſition, that moſt elegant of all models

models, the ſtyle of Cicero, he manifeſted the diſcernment of true taſte. His ſpirited endeavours to imitate this exquiſite model, were far from being unſucceſsful. His diction is flowing, and his periods are well balanced. But by the occaſional admiſſion of barbarous words and unauthorized phraſeology, he reminds his readers, that at the time when he wrote, the iron age of literature was but lately terminated. His moſt ſtriking fault is diffuſeneſs—a diffuſeneſs which ſeems to ariſe, not ſo much from the copiouſneſs of his thoughts, as from the difficulty which he experienced in clearly expreſſing his ideas. It muſt, however, be obſerved, that he did not, like many modern authors who are celebrated for their Latinity, ſlaviſhly confine himſelf to the compilation of centos from the works of the ancients. In the proſecution of his literary labours, he drew from his own ſtores; and thoſe frequent alluſions to the cuſtoms and tranſactions of his own times, which render his writings ſo intereſting, muſt, at a period when the Latin language was juſt reſcued from the groſſeſt barbariſm, have rendered their compoſition peculiarly difficult. When compared with the works of his immediate predeceſſors, the writings of Poggio are truly aſtoniſhing. Riſing to a degree of elegance, to be ſought for in vain in the rugged Latinity of Petrarca and Coluccio Salutati, he prepared the way for the correctneſs of Politiano, and of the other eminent ſcholars, whoſe gratitude has reflected ſuch ſplendid luſtre on the character of Lorenzo de Medici.

Extracts from Ascerbi's Travels *through* Sweden, *&c.*

Stockholm.

THE grand and moſt diſtinguiſhed feature in the locality of this city, namely, being ſituate on iſlands, amid gulfs and lakes, is deſtroyed by the ice. The ſame water which divides the inhabitants of the different quarters in ſummer, unites them in winter. It becomes a plain which is traverſed by every body. The iſlands are iſlands no longer; horſes in ſledges, phaetons, and in vehicles of all ſorts, placed on ſcates, ſcour the gulf and lakes by the ſide of ſhips fixed in the ice, and aſtoniſhed as it were to find themſelves in ſuch company on the ſame element.

There is no part of this great maſs of water that is not arreſted and ſubdued by the froſt, except the current under the north bridge, and on the ſouth near the king's ſtable. Here the water, which during the keeneſt froſt daſhes and foams with great noiſe through the arches of the bridge, ſends up majeſtic clouds of vapour to a conſiderable height in the atmoſphere, where in the extreme rigour of winter, being converted by the intenſeneſs of the cold into ſolid particles, they are precipitated down through their weight, and preſenting their ſurface to the ſun, aſſume the appearance of a ſhower of ſilver ſand reflecting the ſolar rays, and adorned with all manner of colours. In the interior of Stockholm, throughout all its different quarters, every thing in winter in like manner undergoes a ſudden change. The ſnow that begins to fall in the latter weeks of autumn, covers and hides the ſtreets for the ſpace of ſix months, and renders them more pleaſant and convenient than they are in ſummer or autumn; at which ſeaſons, partly on account of the pavement, and partly on account of the dirt, they are often almoſt impaſſable. One layer of ſnow on another, hardened by the froſt, forms a ſurface more equal and agreeable to walk on, which is ſometimes raiſed more than a yard above the ſtones of the ſtreet. You are no long-

er

er ſtunned by the irkſome noiſe of carriage wheels, but this is exchanged for the tinkling of little bells, with which they deck the horſes before the ſledges. The only wheels now to be ſeen in Stockholm are thoſe of ſmall carts employed by men ſervants of families to fetch water from the pump in a caſk. This compound of cart and caſk always ſtruck me as a very curious and extraordinary object, inſomuch that I once took the trouble of following it, in order to have a nearer view of the whimſical robe in which the froſt had inveſted it, and particularly of the variegated and fantaſtical drapery with which the wheels were covered and adorned. This vehicle, with all its appurtenances, afforded to a native of Italy a very ſingular ſpectacle. The horſe was wrapped up, as it ſeemed, in a mantle of white down, which, under his breaſt and belly, was fringed with points and tufts of ice. Stalactical ornaments of the ſame kind, ſome of them to the length of a foot, were alſo attached to his noſe and mouth. The ſervant that attended the cart had on a frock, which was encruſted with a ſolid maſs of ice. His eyebrows and hair jingled with icicles, which were formed by the action of the froſt on his breath and perſpiration.

The ſeaſon of ſummer, at which time the nobility and gentry retire to their country houſes, are fitted up with great magnificence and luxury, Thoſe villas are for the moſt part pleaſantly ſituate, and embelliſhed by works of art, which ſecond and improve the efforts of nature. You there find hot-houſes, in which they raiſe peaches, pine-apples, grapes, and other fruits. All kinds of wines, liquors, and other delicacies, are laviſhed at the table of a Swediſh gentleman, or rich manufacturer, or merchant in the country.

Royal Proceſſion.

On the 24th of June, or Midſummer-day, the king and royal family come to the park, where they take up their abode in tents for the remainder of the month, that is for the ſpace of nearly a week. A camp is formed of the garriſon of Stockholm, compoſed of two regiments of foot-guards, ſome companies of horſe-guards, and a corps of artillery. Along the lines of the camp they raiſe poles or poſts, adorned with branches of cyphers, and ſometimes ſcutcheons with mottos or devices. At the foot of the poſts are placed barrels of beer on wooden frames. About ſix or ſeven o'clock in the afternoon, on a particular ſignal, the barrels are opened, when each ſoldier is preſented with a pipe, a loaf of bread, two herrings, and ſome money. All this is done at the expence of the officers. In the mean time, the military muſic plays, and the ſoldiers begin to drink and to dance. Upon each of the barrels ſits a ſoldier, in the form of a Bacchus, or of ſome other figure more or leſs ridiculous. Thoſe that are dreſſed up in this manner firſt taſte the liquor and propoſe the toaſts, which are generally numerous, and conſtantly accompanied with the cry of *vivat*, anſwering to the Engliſh huzza. When any of the royal family, or a general officer, chance to paſs by, their healths are drank, and always with the ſame accompaniment of *vivat*. A kind of maſquerade enſues for a ſhort time, during which the ſoldiers amuſe the people, that flock round them in the lines of the camp with ſongs, and indulge themſelves in various freaks and arts of merriment. On the beating of the retreat every thing is ſubmitted to the reign of order. Such feſtivals, without diminiſhing reſpect, certainly tend to excite in the ſoldiery and people an intereſt and attachment to the royal family,

Dinner-parties.

The Swediſh dinner parties are expenſive

penſive arrangements of ſhow and formality. It will often happen that out of forty or fifty people, who appear in conſequence of an invitation ſent with all poſſible ceremony, and perhaps a week or a fortnight before the appointed day, ſcarcely three or four know one another ſufficiently to make the meeting agreeable. A foreigner may ſtill fare worſe, and have the misfortune of being ſeated near a perſon totally unacquainted with any language but his own. Before the company ſit down to dinner, they firſt pay their reſpects to a ſide table, laden with bread, butter, cheeſe, pickled ſalmon, and liquor, or brandy, and by the taſting of theſe, previous to their repaſt, endeavour to give an edge to their appetite, and to ſtimulate the ſtomach to perform its office. After this prelude, the gueſts arrange themſelves about the dinner table, where every one finds at his place three kinds of bread, flat and coarſe rye bread, white bread, and brown bread. The firſt ſort is what the peaſants eat; it is criſp and dry; the ſecond ſort is common bread; but the brown, laſt mentioned, has a ſweet taſte, being made with the water with which the veſſels in the ſugar houſes are waſhed, and is the naſtieſt thing poſſible. All the diſhes are at once put upon the table, but no one is allowed to aſk for what he likes beſt, the diſhes being handed round in regular ſucceſſion; and an Engliſhman has often occaſion for all his patience, to wait till the one is put in motion on which he has fixed his choice. The Swedes are more knowing in this reſpect, and, like the French, eat of every thing that comes before them: and although the different diſhes do not ſeem to harmonize together, yet ſuch is the force of habit, that the gueſts find no inconvenience from the moſt oppoſite mixtures. Anchovies, herrings, onions, eggs, paſtry, often meet together on the ſame plate, and are ſwallowed promiſcuouſly. The ſweet is aſſociated with the ſour, muſtard with ſugar, confectionaries with ſalt meat, or ſalt fiſh; in ſhort, eatables are intermingled with a poetical licence, that ſets the precepts of Horace at defiance.—

Sed non ut placidis coeant immitia.

Extreme paſſion for Cards.

A Nobleman of great rank having waited longer than uſual for his dinner, and ſeeing that no preparation was made for it, went down to call his ſervants to an account, and to examine into the reaſon of the delay. He found his houſehold, in imitation of their ſuperiors, deeply engaged at cards. They excuſed themſelves to their maſter by telling him that they were now at the moſt intereſting point of the game, and the butler, who had the greateſt ſtake, took the liberty of explaining the caſe to his Excellency, who could not in conſcience but approve his reaſons. However, being unwilling to wait for his dinner till the game was decided, he ſent the butler to lay the cloth, while he himſelf ſat down with the other ſervants, and managed the intereſt of that individual in his abſence.

Gulph of Bothnia.

The diſtance acroſs is forty-three Engliſh miles, thirty of which you travel on the ice without touching on land. This paſſage over the frozen ſea is, doubtleſs, the moſt ſingular and ſtriking ſpectacle that a traveller from the ſouth can behold. I laid my account with having a journey more dull and unvaried than ſurpriſing or dangerous. I expected to travel forty-three miles without ſight of land, over a vaſt and uniform plain, and that every ſucceſſive mile would be in exact uniſon and monotonous correſpondence with thoſe I had already travelled; but my aſtoniſhment was greatly increaſed in proportion as we advanced from our ſtarting poſt. The ſea, at

firſt ſmooth and even, became more and more rugged and unequal. It aſſumed, as we proceeded, an undulating appearance, reſembling the waves by which it had been agitated. At length we met with maſſes of ice heaped one upon the other, and ſome of them ſeeming as if they were ſuſpended in the air, while others were raiſed in the form of pyramids. On the whole, they exhibited a picture of the wildeſt and moſt ſavage confuſion, that ſurprized the eye by the novelty of its appearance. It was an immenſe chaos of icy ruins, preſented to view under every poſſible form, and embelliſhed by ſuperb ſtalactites of a blue green colour.

Amidſt this chaos, it was not without difficulty, and trouble, that our horſes and ſledges were able to find and purſue their way. It was neceſſary to make frequent windings, and ſometimes to return in a contrary direction, following that of a frozen wave, in order to avoid a collection of icy mountains that lay before us. In ſpite of all our expedients for diſcovering the eveneſt paths, our ſledges were every moment overturned to the right or the left; and frequently the legs of one or other of the company, raiſed perpendicularly in the air, ſerved as a ſignal for the whole caravan to halt. The inconvenience and danger of our journey were ſtill further increaſed by the following circumſtance: Our horſes were made wild and furious, both by the ſight and ſmell of our great peliſſes, manufactured by the ſkins of Ruſſian wolves or bears.

Whenever one of the ſledges was overturned, the horſes belonging to it, or that next to it, frighted at the ſight of what they ſuppoſed to be a wolf or a bear rolling on the ice, would ſet off at full gallop, to the great terror of both paſſenger and driver. The peaſant, apprehenſive of loſing his horſe in the midſt of this deſert, kept firm hold of the bridle, and ſuffered the horſe to drag his body through maſſes of ice, of which ſome ſharp points threatened to cut him to pieces. The animal, at laſt wearied out by the conſtancy of the man, and diſheartened by the obſtacles continually oppoſed to his flight, would ſtop; then we were enabled to get into our ſledges, but not till the driver had blindfolded the animal's eyes.

Antiquity of COURSING.

From the Rev. W. B. Daniel's Rural Sports.

THIS amuſement is of great antiquity, and is treated on by Arrian, who flouriſhed A. D. 150. It was firſt uſed by the Gauls, the moſt luxurious and opulent of whom uſed to ſend out good hare-finders early in the morning, to thoſe places where it was likely to find hares ſitting; they returned to their employers with an account of the number of hares found, who then mounted their horſes, and took out their greyhounds to courſe them; not more than two greyhounds were to be ran at once, and thoſe were not to be laid in too cloſe to the hare, for although the animal is ſwift, yet when firſt ſtarted, ſhe is ſo terrified by the hallooing, and by the cloſeneſs and ſpeed of the dogs, that her heart is overcome with fear, and in the confuſion very often the beſt ſporting hares were killed without ſhewing any diverſion; ſhe was therefore allowed to run ſome diſtance from her ſeat, before the dogs were ſet after her. The beſt hares were thoſe found in open and expoſed places; they did not immediately try to avoid the danger by running to woods, but while contending in ſwiftneſs with the greyhounds, moderated their own ſpeed according as they were preſſed: if over-

overmatched in ſpeed by the dogs, they then tried to gain ground by frequent turns, which threw the dogs beyond them, making at the ſame time their ſhorteſt way to the covers, or neareſt ſhelter. The true ſportſman, even in Arrian's time, did not take out his dogs to deſtroy the hares, but for the ſake of ſeeing the conteſt between them, and was glad if the hare eſcaped, which was never prevented, by diſturbing any brake in which ſhe might have concealed herſelf, after beating the greyhounds. They were alſo frequently taken alive from the dogs, by the horſemen who cloſely followed them, and after the greyhounds were taken up, were turned down for future ſport. They uſed to ſpeak to their greyhounds while in the field, conſidering it a kind of encouragement to them to know that their maſter was a witneſs of the excellence of their running; but this ſpeaking was recommended to be chiefly confined to the firſt courſe, leſt, after being weakened by a ſecond or third, they might, by ſuch encouragement, exert themſelves beyond their ſtrength, and hurt their inſides, which was thought to be the deſtruction of many good dogs.

Thoſe who had not the conveniency of hare-finders, went out commonly in a company on horſeback, when they beat the likely grounds, and on ſtarting a hare the greyhounds were let looſe after her: thoſe who were more keen after the ſport, uſed to go on foot, and if any one accompanied them on horſeback, it was his buſineſs to follow the dogs during the courſe. It is ſingular, that, after the lapſe of ſo many centuries, the mode of beating for a hare in courſing, ſhould be now exactly what it then was. The company were drawn up in a ſtraight rank, either horſe or footmen, and proceeded at certain diſtances from each other, in a direct line to a given point, and wheeling round that they might not go over preciſely the ſame track, they beat the ground regularly back. This practice is ſtill continued. A perſon was appointed to take the command of the ſport, if there were many dogs out; he gave orders that ſuch and ſuch dogs ſhould be ſlipped, according as the hare took to the right or left, and theſe orders were punctually obeyed.

The Gauls ſometimes mixed and uſed finders with their greyhounds, and while theſe tried to find the hare, the greyhounds were led by the hand at a ſmall diſtance, taking care however to lead them where the hare was moſt likely to come; and here the greyhounds pretty well ſupplied the uſe of Xenophon's nets. This method of courſing was deemed irregular, as the ſtouteſt hares were ſo alarmed with the cries of the finders, that if they did not ſtart a very conſiderable way before, they were ſure to be killed. This method is very much practiſed in ſome parts of Great Britain, to the great conſolation of thoſe, who think no courſe worth ſeeing, unleſs there is a hare at the end of it.

A young hare when found ſitting, was not diſturbed, as it was conſidered unfair to run the greyhounds at her; but with the finders, (who are ſaid to have been very eager through hunger, and ſo deſirous of eating up what they caught, that it was difficult to get them off, even by beating them with ſticks) the exerciſe of this clemency was impoſſible.

In our own country, during the reign of king John, greyhounds were frequently received by him as payment in lieu of money, for the renewal of grants, fines, and forfeitures, belonging to the crown: the following extracts prove this monarch to have been exceedingly partial to this kind of dogs. A fine paid A. D. 1203, mentions five hundred marks, ten horſes, and ten leaſhes of greyhounds; another, in 1210, one ſwift running horſe, and ſix greyhounds.

The greyhound in ancient times

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was considered as a very valuable present, and especially by the ladies, with whom it appears to have been a peculiar favourite: in a very old metrical romance, called Sir Eglamore, a princess tells the knight that if he was inclined to hunt, she would as an especial mark of her favour, give him an excellent greyhound, so swift that no deer could escape from his pursuit.

Syr yf you be on huntynge founde,
I shall you gvye a good greyhounde
That is dunne as a doo:
For as I am trewe gentylwoman,
There was never deer that he at ran,
That might yscape him fro.

The Isle of Dogs, now converting to the first commercial purposes, derived its name from being the depot of the spaniels and greyhounds of Edward III. and this spot was chosen, as lying contiguous to his sports of woodcock-shooting, and coursing the red deer, in Waltham and the other royal forests in Essex, for the more convenient enjoyment of which, he generally resided in the sporting season, at Greenwich.

In the days of Elisabeth, when she was not herself disposed to hunt, she was so stationed as to see the coursing of deer with greyhounds. At Cowdrey in Suffex, the seat of Lord Montecute, A. D. 1591, one day after dinner, the queen saw from a turret, "sixteen bucks all having fayre lawe, pulled down with greyhounds in a laund or lawn."

In ancient times three several animals were coursed with greyhounds, the deer, the fox, and the hare. The two former are not practised at present, but the coursing of deer formerly was a recreation in high esteem, and was divided into two sorts; the paddock and the forest or *purlieu*. For the paddock coursing, beside the greyhounds, which never exceeded two, and for the most part consisted of one brace, there was the teazer or mongrel greyhound, whose business it was to drive the deer forward before the real greyhounds were slipt. The paddock was a piece of ground generally taken out of a park, and fenced with pales or a wall; it was a mile in length, and about a quarter of a mile in breadth, but the further end was always broader than that which the dogs started from, the better to accommodate the company in seeing which dog won the match. At the hither end was the doghouse, (to enclose the dogs that were to run the course) which was attended by two men, one of whom stood at the door, to slip the dogs, the other was a little without the door, to let loose the teaser to drive away the deer. The pens for the deer intended to be coursed, were on one side, with a keeper or two to turn them out; on the other side, at some distance, stood the spectators. Along the course were placed posts. The first, which was next the doghouse and pens, was the law-post, and was distant from them one hundred and sixty yards. The second was the quarter of a mile, the third the half mile, the fourth the pinching post, and the fifth marked distance, in lieu of a post, was the ditch, which was a place made so as to receive the deer, and keep them from being further pursued by the dogs. Near to this place were seats for the judges, who were chosen to decide the wager.

So soon as the greyhounds that were to run the match were led into the dog-house, they were delivered to the keepers, who by the articles of coursing were to see them fairly slipt; for which purpose, there was round each dog's neck a falling collar which slipt through rings. The owners of the dogs drew lots which dog should have the wall, that there should be no advantage; the dog-house door was then shut, and the keeper turned out the deer; after the deer had gone about twenty yards, the person that held the teaser loosed him, to force the deer forward, and when the deer was got to the law-post, the dogs

were

were led out from the dog-houſe, and ſlipt. If the deer ſwerved before he got to the pinching-poſt, ſo that his head was judged to be nearer the dog-houſe than the ditch, it was deemed no match, and was to be run again three days after, but if there was no ſuch ſwerve, and the deer ran ſtraight until he went beyond the pinching-poſt, then that dog which was neareſt the deer, (ſhould he ſwerve) gained the conteſt; if no ſwerve happened, then that dog which leapt the ditch firſt was the victor; if any diſputes aroſe, they were referred to the articles of the courſe, and determined by the judges.

In courſing deer in the foreſt or purlieu, two ways were uſed; the one courſing from wood to wood, and the other upon the lawns by the keepers' lodges. In the firſt, ſome hounds were thrown into the cover to drive out the deer, while the greyhounds were held ready to be ſlipt where the deer was expected to break; if the deer was not of a proper age or ſize, the dogs were not let looſe; and if, on the other hand, he broke at too great diſtance, or was otherwiſe deemed an overmatch for one brace, it was allowable to way-lay him with another brace of freſh greyhounds.

For the courſing upon the lawn, the keeper had notice given him, and he took care to lodge a deer fit for the purpoſe, and by ſinking the wind of him, there was no danger of getting near enough to ſlip the grey hounds, and having a fair courſe.

In courſing the fox, no other art was neceſſary but to get the wind, and ſtand cloſe on the outſide of the wood, where he was expected to come out, and to give him law enough, or he inſtantly returned back to the cover; the ſloweſt greyhounds were ſpeedy enough to overtake him; and all the hazard was, the fox ſpoiling the dog, which frequently happened; for the moſt part the greyhounds uſed for this courſe were hard-bitten dogs that would ſeize any thing.

The old couplets that deſcribed this ſpecies of dogs, were exact in the points they recommended, as neceſſary to form a complete grey hound.

Head like a ſnake,
Neck'd like a drake,
Back'd like a beam,
Sided like a bream,
Tailed like a rat,
And footed like a cat.

In chooſing a whelp, the choice formerly was governed by the weight, and that which was the lighteſt was generally thought to prove the nimbleſt and beſt. The raw-boned, lean, looſe-made, and unſeemly whelps in every joint, grew up well-ſhaped dogs; whereas thoſe that after three or four months appeared round, cloſe truſſed, and well built in every part, were not worth the rearing, ſeldom proving ſwift or comely. It was alſo an obſervation in ancient times, that the bitches were commonly more ſpeedy than the dogs, and this remark is ſtill made by thoſe who have had the beſt opportunities of deciding upon the ſubject.

For courſing the hare the plan was formerly to find one ſitting, if poſſible; and if a hare ſat near a cover, with a fair field behind her, the company ſtationed themſelves ſo as to force her to the champaign, for it is remarked that a hare ſeldom takes the ſame way that her head points when in her form.

The laws of courſing were eſtabliſhed by the duke of Norfolk in queen Eliſabeth's reign, and which were agreed to by the nobility and gentry who then followed the diverſion, and have been always held authentic.

Courſing has apparently loſt nothing of its value in the eye of the ſportſman, however it may have ſuffered in the ſplendour which accompanied it when honoured with the royal preſence in former ages. It is an amuſement much in vogue at the preſent period.

Character

Character of SUVARROF.

From Secret Memoirs of the Court of Peterſburgh, vol. III.

AT the time of Catharine's deceaſe, Suvarrof, at the height of favour and fame, was at the head of a powerful army, which occupied all the ſouth of Poland, and extended to the ſhores of the Euxine. Paul had never been partial to this bigoted, reſtleſs, volunteering, enterpriſing general, who was an enthuſiaſtic admirer of Catharine, and her gigantic projects. On his part, Suvarrof, a Ruſſian in the full import of the term, and conſequently an enemy to that minute and pedantic German diſcipline with which his future emperor was ſo infatuated, had never cultivated his good graces. The corps which he commanded, ſo far from being remarkable for exact order and rigorous preciſion in the uſe of their arms, were almoſt always at the extreme borders of the empire, employed in fighting, and diſtinguiſhed themſelves only by that ſort of diſorder which characteriſes the ſoldier in the time of war. Paul, however, was afraid of this popular general, who was beloved by the troops; but he at firſt kept terms with him, and confirmed him in all his commands; he afterward ſent him orders to eſtabliſh the army on another footing, and to carry into execution the new military regulations. Suvarrof, who was attached to the old Ruſſian inſtitutions, and even to thoſe of Potemkin, well adapted to the national character, with which he was perfectly acquainted; Suvarrof, perſuaded that the troops, which had ever been victorious, could not but be on a very good footing, was not eager to conform to the orders of the emperor, and indulged himſelf in pleaſantry when he received them. This was wounding to the quick Paul I. who gloried in reforming and improving, in his way, his military eſtabliſhment, and diſcourſed about the button of a gaiter, and the queue of a ſoldier, as of things the moſt important to the glory of his arms. He immediately ſent orders to the old general to reſign the command, and to quit the army without delay. The Ruſſian ſoldier, who, like the French, is a ſongſter, had already turned into a ſong the bon-mots of Suvarrof, which contributed not a little to throw ridicule on the new regulations.

We have ſaid above, that Suvarrof was a barbarian and a buffoon, but he was, perhaps, the fitteſt general for the genius of the Ruſſians; the ſoldier loved him, and the officer, though he regarded him as a burleſque character, fought under his orders with confidence. If Paul, in diſmiſſing him, had conſidered only his natural cruelty, or his folly, real or affected, perhaps the meaſure would have been applauded; but he appeared to aim at puniſhing the man devoted io his mother, and the thwarter of his military innovations, which were too abrupt and too ill-directed. When old Suvarrof received the order to reſign his command, he choſe to communicate it himſelf to his army, which he drew up in order of battle. In front of the line roſe a pyramid of drums and cymbals. Dreſſed as a ſimple grenadier, but decorated with all his orders, with the portrait of the empreſs and that of Joſeph II. Suvarrof harangued his companions in arms, and bade them a very pathetic farewell. He then ſtripped himſelf of his helmet, his coat, his ſaſh, his muſket, and all the marks of effective ſervice, which he depoſited on the pyramid, in the form of a trophy: 'Comrades,' ſays he, 'there will come a time, perhaps, when Suvarrof will reappear among you; he will then reſume theſe ſpoils which he leaves to you, and which he always wore in his victories.' The ſoldiers were moved with indignation

nation and grief; they murmured and lamented. Suvarrof quitted them in this manner, leaving the command to his lieutenant-general.

He retired to a ſmall houſe, which he had at Moſco; but a man ſo famous and ſo popular, whoſe diſmiſſion, after ſuch ſignal ſervices, cauſed a general ſenſation in the empire, gave umbrage to Paul in that capital where he was going to be crowned, and he iſſued an order for Suvarrof to be ſent away from Moſco. A major of the police entered one day into the retreat of the old warrior, and preſented to him this order, which baniſhed him to an obſcure village. With an air ſomewhat indifferent, Suvarroff aſked how much time was granted him for ſettling his affairs? "Four hours," replied the officer. "Oh, this is be-"ing overkind!" exclaimed the general; "an hour is ſufficient for Su-"varrof." He immediately put his gold and his jewels into a caſket, and went out. A travelling coach was waiting for him at the door. "Su-"varrof going into exile," ſaid he, "has no need of a coach; he can re-"pair thither in the ſame equipage "that he made uſe of to repair to "the court of Catharine, or to the "head of the armies—Bring me a "cart!" His will muſt be obeyed, and the officer was forced to perform with the old field-marſhal, a route of 500 verſts in a *kibitka*: in ſummer, this carriage is the moſt inconvenient that can be imagined; but Suvarrof was accuſtomed to it, travelling only in this manner, laid on a mattreſs, and wrapped up in his cloak. Having arrived at the village appointed, he took up his quarters in a wooden hut, under the ſuperintendance of the major and ſome ſubaltern officers of the police. No one durſt ſee him or write to him; and the veteran, habituated to the tumult of camps, and to a life the moſt active and buſtling, ſaw himſelf all at once completely inſulated. Reading, and the reflections which he had time to make during this diſgrace, had no ſmall influence on the remainder of his life. At laſt his daughter, married to a brother of the favourite Zubof, was permitted to pay him a viſit, which was ſhort, but at which Count Suvarrof ſeemed affected. The emperor, on his return to the reſidence, appeared alſo to relent by degrees, and wrote to him. A courier arrived, and delivered his diſpatch; on the cover was, in large letters—To Field-Marſhal Suvarrof. "This letter is not for me," ſaid the old warrior coolly, on reading the direction; "if Suvarrof were Field-"Marſhal, he would not be baniſhed "and guarded in a village; he would "be ſeen at the head of the armies." The courier, ſtupefied, in vain ſaid and repeated, that he had orders to deliver this letter to his excellency. However he was forced to carry it back ſealed to the emperor. On receiving it, Paul manifeſted no vexation; but Suvarrof from that time was guarded more ſtrictly. Thus it is that a celebrated man, confident in his fame and the public opinion, can ſometimes brave a deſpot.

Suvarrof was afterward placed at the head of the Ruſſian army acting againſt the French. At the battle of Zurick, in which he was engaged, the army, exhauſted by hunger, fatigue, and a thouſand privations, contemplated with deſpair thoſe ſummits covered with ſnow, which it was ſtill neceſſary to reach. The ſoldiers murmured, ſtopped, and refuſed to go further. Suvarrof cauſed a grave to be dug in the road, and laid himſelf in it; "Cover me with earth," ſaid he, "and here leave your general: you are no longer my children; I am no longer your father; I have nothing more to do than die!" Whereupon his grenadiers haſtened round him, requeſting with loud cries that they might ſcale the ſummits of St Gothard, and thence diſlodge the French.

For

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Anecdotes of ALGERNON SIDNEY.

THE following characteriſtic anecdote of the celebrated Algernon Sidney is related by Mr Hollis, on the authority of Dr Hutcheſon of Glaſgow. During his reſidence in France, Sidney was one day hunting with the French king; and being mounted on a fine Engliſh horſe, which attracted his majeſty's particular attention, he received a meſſage that he would oblige the king by ſelling him the horſe at his own price. He anſwered, that he did not chuſe to part with him. The king determined to receive no denial; and gave orders to tender him money, or, in caſe of his refuſing to aſſent to any terms, to carry off the horſe by forcible means. When Sidney was apprized of this plan, he inſtantly took a piſtol and blew out the animal's brains. "My horſe," ſaid he, "was born a free creature, has ſerv-"ed a free man, and ſhall not be "maſtered by a king of ſlaves."

We may reaſonably conclude, that a man, who evinced ſuch an unbending ſpirit, on ſo trifling an occaſion, would be inflexible in affairs of ſuperior moment. His natural diſpoſition appears to have been impetuous and obſtinate, to a violent degree. A remarkable letter, addreſſed to him by his father, the Earl of Leiceſter, tends to place his real character in a very ſtriking point of view.

"Diſuſe of writing," ſays he, "hath made it uneaſy to me; age makes it hard; and the weakneſs of ſight and hand makes it almoſt impoſſible. This may excuſe me to every body, and particularly to you, who have not invited me much unto it; but rather have given me cauſe to think, that you were willing to ſave me the labour of writing, and yourſelf the trouble of reading my letters. For after you had left me ſick, ſolitary, and ſad, at Penſhurſt; and that you had reſolved to undertake the employment, wherein you have lately been; you neither came to give a farewell, nor did ſo much as ſend one to me, but only writ a wrangling letter or two about money, &c.

"It is true, that ſince the change of affairs here, and of your condition there, your letters have been more frequent. And if I had not thought my ſilence better, both for you and myſelf, I would have written more than once or twice to you. But though for ſome reaſons I did forbear, I failed not to deſire others to write unto you; and with their own to convey the beſt advice, that my little intelligence, and weak judgment, could afford.—I perceive by your letters, that you have been miſadvertiſed. For though I meet with no effects nor marks of diſpleaſure, yet I find no ſuch tokens or fruits of favour, as may give either power or credit for thoſe undertakings and good offices, which, perhaps, you expect of me. And now I am again upon the point of retiring to my poor habitation; having for myſelf no other deſign, than to paſs the ſmall remainder of my days innocently and quietly; and, if it pleaſes God, to be gathered in peace to my fathers. And concerning you, what to reſolve in myſelf, or what to adviſe you, truly I know not; for you muſt give me leave to remember, of how little weight my opinions and counſels have been with you, and how unkindly and unfriendly you have rejected thoſe exhortations and admonitions, which, in much affection and kindneſs, I have given you upon many occaſions, and in almoſt every thing, from the higheſt to the loweſt, that hath concerned you: and this you may

may think ſufficient to diſcourage me from putting my advices into the like danger. Yet ſomewhat I will ſay: and firſt, I think it unfit, and, perhaps, as yet unſafe, for you to come into England; for, I believe, Powel hath told you, that he heard, when you was here, that you were likely to be excepted out of the general act of pardon and oblivion: and though I know not what you have ſaid or done here or there, yet I have ſeveral ways heard, that there is as ill an opinion of you, as of any, even of thoſe that condemned the late King. And when I thought there was no other exception to you, than your being of the other party, I ſpoke to the General in your behalf; who told me, that very ill offices had been done you; but he would aſſiſt you as much as juſtly he could. And I intended then alſo to ſpeak to ſomebody elſe; you may gueſs whom I mean; but ſince that, I have heard ſuch things of you, that in the doubtfulneſs of their being true, no man will open his mouth for you. I will tell you ſome paſſages, and you ſhall do well to clear yourſelf of them. It is ſaid, the Univerſity of Copenhagen brought their Album unto you, deſiring you to write ſomething therein, and that you did "*Scribere in Albo*" theſe words,

——— *Manus hæc inimica tyrannis*
Enſe petit placidam ſub Libertate quietem;

and put your name to it. This cannot chooſe but be publicly known, if it be true. It is alſo ſaid, that a Miniſter, who hath married a Lady Laurence, here at Chelſea, but now dwelling at Copenhagen, being there in company with you, ſaid, "I think "you were none of the late King's "Judges, nor guilty of his death;" meaning our king. "Guilty!" ſaid you, "Do you call that guilt? "Why, it was the juſteſt and braveſt "action that ever was done in Eng-"land, or any where elſe." With other words to the ſame effect. It is alſo ſaid, that you having heard of a deſign to ſeize upon you, or to cauſe you to be taken priſoner, you took notice of it to the King of Denmark himſelf, and ſaid, "I hear there is "a deſign to ſeize upon me; but "who is it that hath that deſign? "*Eſt ce notre Bandit?*" By which you are underſtood to mean the king. Beſides this, it is reported, that you have been heard to ſay many ſcornful and contemptuous things of the King's perſon and family, which, unleſs you can juſtify yourſelf, will hardly be forgiven or forgotten; for ſuch perſonal offences make deeper impreſſions than public actions, either of war or treaty *."

Characteriſtic Sketches of Lord HUTCHINSON.

THIS ſpirited and reſpectable Officer, who has of late acquired ſo much deſerved celebrity, was born in May 1757, and is the ſecond ſon of the late Right Hon. John Hely Hutchinſon, Principal Secretary of State in Ireland, and Provoſt of the Univerſity of Dublin; a man who, in point of talent and eloquence, was certainly one of the firſt of his day. The family was ennobled in the perſon of his Lordſhip's mother: ſhe was, in October 1783, created Baroneſs Donoghmore, of Knocklofty. On the demiſe of this Lady, the eldeſt ſon, Richard, lately created Earl of Donoghmore, ſucceeded to the Peerage.

The ſubject of this *memoirical ſketch*, after attaining a reſpectable degree of claſſical erudition at thoſe excellent ſeminaries, Eton College, and the Univerſity

* See Mr Hollis's edition of Sidney's *Diſcourſes concerning Government*. Lond. 1763. 4to.

Univerſity of Dublin, commenced his profeſſional career, while very young, as a ſubaltern in a regiment of light dragoons on the Iriſh eſtabliſhment; from which he was ſoon promoted to a company in the 67th foot. In this corps he retained his commiſſion for ſome years, and, towards the cloſe of the American war, after paſſing thro' the intervening rank, was appointed to the Lieutenant-Colonelcy of the 77th, a Scots regiment.

In the interval of peace, his Lordſhip turned his attention to the attainment of a thorough knowledge of the laws, conſtitution, and intereſts of his country at large, and particularly of the local concerns of Ireland; at the ſame time, he miſſed no opportunity of improving himſelf, not only in the theoretic, but the practical, knowledge of his profeſſion; in the latter view, as well as ſpurning a life of inglorious inactivity, he determined to enter as a volunteer into the Imperial ſervice, that Power being then at war with the Turks, and had actually proceeded a conſiderable way on his route to Belgrade, recently the principal ſcene of action, when a pacification between the court of Vienna and the Porte neceſſarily ſuperſeded his deſign. This anecdote of Lord Hutchinſon's profeſſional character is far from being generally known. To this ſhould be added the relation of another circumſtance, which equally evinced his Lordſhip's magnanimity, and quick ſenſe of honour. On the occaſion of the General Election in Ireland, in 1783, the repreſentation of the City of Cork was warmly conteſted: his Lordſhip's father was one of the candidates, and, in the event, returned elder Member. In the courſe of the Election, ſome language held by the late Sir John Conway Colthurſt, Bart. with reſpect to his Lordſhip's father, induced him, whoſe filial affection was equal to his ſpirit, to call the Baronet to a perſonal account. On hearing that the latter expreſſed his determination to engage him with ſwords, on their firſt meeting, the Noble Lord, then Col. Hutchinſon, cauſed his adverſary to be acquainted, that he was better ſkilled in the ſcience of defence than probably he imagined (Colonel H. being eſteemed one of the beſt ſwordſmen in the kingdom,) and recommended the ordinary mode of fighting with piſtols. A meeting afterwards took place, but which, on account of the interference of the friends of both parties, was not attended with ſerious conſequences.

The ſubſequent remarkable occurrences in the life of Lord Hutchinſon are certainly of more public intereſt; they are, however, more generally known, and many of the circumſtances of too recent date, and too fully before our readers, to require touching upon in detail: a general notice of ſome of theſe will ſuffice. A few years after the period laſt alluded to, he was brought into the Iriſh Parliament, on the ſucceſſion of his elder brother to the Peerage, as repreſentative for a Borough (Taghmon, in the county of Wexford,) in which the family were ſuppoſed to poſſeſs the neceſſary degree of influence. At the General Election in 1790, the Right Hon. John Hely Hutchinſon reſigned his pretenſions for Cork, which City he repreſented more than twenty years, in favour of his ſon, ſtill Colonel Hutchinſon, whom he ſtrongly recommended to the Electors, in an eloquent and affecting addreſs, as a moſt eligible and unexceptionable perſon to ſucceed him: of courſe, he had the whole of his father's influence in his favour, which then included nearly the whole of the Corporation of Cork, and a reſpectable ſhare of the Government intereſt. This election was rather a conteſted one; the candidates being, beſides Colonel Hutchinſon, Mr Longfield (now Lord Viſcount Longueville,) and Mr Bouſfield,

field, the author of ſome political productions, particularly one in anſwer to Mr Burke's celebrated "Reflections on the French Revolution." The reſult of this election was, that Mr Longfield and Colonel Hutchinſon were returned by a conſiderable majority; and from that period his Lordſhip was a frequent, as well as a very able and eloquent ſpeaker, on the important queſtions which were agitated in the Iriſh Parliament.

Soon after the late eventful war had commenced on the Continent, and before Great Britain was forced to become a party, his Lordſhip repaired to the ſcene of action, in order to improve himſelf farther in the practical part of his profeſſion. It is ſaid, he viſited the French camp, while the once popular and fortunate La Fayette commanded on the frontiers; and he certainly was ſoon after preſent at ſome of the moſt important movements and operations of the Pruſſian and Auſtrian forces, under the command of that juſtly-celebrated General, the Duke of Brunſwick.

In a very ſhort time after Great Britain became a party in the war, his Lordſhip, eager to ſignalize himſelf in the ſervice of his country, accompanied his friend, the gallant and much-lamented Abercromby, as a Volunteer, in the firſt expedition to Holland, or, more properly ſpeaking, to Belgium. On this occaſion he diſplayed an uncommon degree of reſolution and intrepidity; and it is ſaid, he was one of the firſt to enter the trenches at the ſiege of Valenciennes. His Lordſhip was ſoon after raiſed to command, and, progreſſively, to the rank of Major-General, in which capacity he ſerved during the late unhappy rebellion in Ireland; and near Caſtlebar, a detachment under his command was oppoſed to a much ſuperior force, chiefly compoſed of French veteran troops, led on by General Humbert: in this affair, the enemy had neceſſarily the advantage; but General Hutchinſon evinced equal bravery and ſkill in his operations, and, not long after, he aſſiſted in the final diſcomfiture of the French invaders, when they ſurrendered to the Britiſh troops, by capitulation.

In the ſecond expedition to Holland, the General was engaged in ſervices the moſt perilous and active, and on every occaſion diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the moſt honourable manner. In the laſt general action, which took place in the peninſula of North Holland, he ſignalized himſelf with the greateſt *eclat*, when he led on Lord Cavan's brigade, in conſequence of that Officer's being diſabled in the early part of the action; on this occaſion General Hutchinſon received a ſevere wound in the thigh. Throughout the various diſpatches from the Chief Commanders on that expedition, his name and ſervices were mentioned in the moſt honourable manner, particularly in that from the Royal Duke, deſcriptive of the important action juſt alluded to.

In a few months after this, his Lordſhip had occaſion to diſtinguiſh himſelf in a way very different from his recent *profeſſional* exertions, but in an inſtance where, perhaps, his talents ſhone with a ſuperior luſtre, and in a ſervice of much more importance to his country—we allude to the diſcuſſion of the great national queſtion of the UNION in the Iriſh Houſe of Commons: on this occaſion General Hutchinſon really diſtinguiſhed himſelf, and on the 17th of February 1800 delivered one of the moſt argumentative, as well as eloquent and impreſſive, ſpeeches, perhaps, ever pronounced in a Legiſlative Aſſembly. One part, particularly, contains ſuch a comprehenſive and irrefragable demonſtration of the ſuperior policy of Union, that we cannot refrain from extracting it.

"Iriſh independence, if it could be

be obtained without guile, it would be the height of folly and madneſs to aim at. Suppoſe for a moment, that there was no honeſt prejudice in favour of Great Britain—no common link of attachment, no ties of blood—no ſimilarity of manners, laws, and language; yet ſtill I ſay, that connection and union with Great Britain ought to be the counſel and ſound policy of Ireland. Surely it is beſt for you to be a component part of a great and free Empire, than a weak and petty State, alone, and reſting on the forbearance of France, a treacherous and deſpotic Ally!"

His Lordſhip's ſervices in Egypt are too well known, of too recent a date, and too fully before our Readers, through various mediums, to require expoſition in the preſent inſtance It is of perfect notoriety, that after the death of his illuſtrious and juſtly-lamented precurſor in command, Sir Ralph Abercromby, the reſcuing the whole of that valuable country from our late adverſaries is chiefly to be attributed to the gallantry, ſkill, and profeſſional exertions of his Lordſhip; and of this the Sovereign ſeemed ſo ſenſible, that he was honoured with the Red Ribbon of the Order of the Bath worn by his friend and predeceſſor; and at the cloſe of the Egyptian warfare, which was terminated by General Hutchinſon in a way ſo highly honourable to himſelf, and ſerviceable to his country, he was honoured by a ſtill higher mark of the Royal favour, in being elevated to a Peerage of the United Kingdom by the title of Lord Hutchinſon, Baron of Alexandria, and of Knocklofty, in the county of Tipperary.

Some Account of the late Thomas Garnett, M. D. &c.

THIS Gentleman, whoſe parents are ſtill living, was born the 21ſt of April 1766, at Barbon, near Kirkby Lonſdale, of a reſpectable family. About the age of fourteen, after having received the firſt rudiments of education at his native village, he was placed under the tuition of Mr Dawſon, at Sedbergh, in Yorkſhire, where he laid the foundation of his medical and philoſophical knowledge. After this he proceeded to Edinburgh, and took his degree about the year 1788. During his reſidence there, he became the pupil of Dr Brown, whoſe new ſyſtem of medicine Dr Garnett, from this time, held in the higheſt eſtimation. Soon after this he viſited London, and attended the practice of the hoſpitals. He had now arrived at an age which made it neceſſary for him to think of ſome permanent eſtabliſhment. With this view he left London, and, on the death of Dr Wilſon, repaired to Harrowgate, where he publiſhed an analyſis of the Spa there, and was ſoon engaged in an extenſive practice. As this, however, was neceſſarily limited to the length of the ſeaſon, which laſted only three or four months, Dr G. ſoon after his mariage, which took place in 1795, formed the deſign of emigrating to America. At Liverpool, where he was waiting to embark, he was ſo ſtrongly ſolicited by Dr Currie, and ſeveral others, to give a chemical courſe of lectures, that he could not refuſe his conſent.

Theſe lectures met with a moſt welcome reception, as did alſo a courſe on experimental philoſophy, which he was afterwards induced to begin. He then received a preſſing invitation from Mancheſter, where he delivered the ſame lectures with equal ſucceſs. Theſe circumſtances happily operated to prevent his departure to America, and he became a ſucceſsful candidate for the vaacnt Profeſſorſhip of Anderſon's Inſtitution at Glaſgow, which made

made it impoſſible for him to accept an invitation he had received to give lectures at Dublin. In Scotland, his leiſure hours were employed in collecting materials for his "Tour through the Highlands;" which work was in ſome degree impeded by the ſudden death of his wife (for whom he had the ſincereſt affection) in child-birth; an event which ſo ſtrongly affected his feelings, that he never thought of it but with agony. Dr Garnett was induced to relinquiſh the inſtitute at Glaſgow, by favourable offers from the new Royal Inſtitution in London, where, for one ſeaſon, he was Profeſſor of Natural Philoſophy and Chemiſtry, and delivered the whole of the lectures. On retiring from this ſituation, which was far too laborious for the ſtate of his health, at the cloſe of 1801 he devoted himſelf to his profeſſional practice, and took the houſe in Great Marlborough-ſtreet, where he built a new and convenient apartment, and completed an expenſive apparatus for the purpoſe of giving lectures to the public. During the winter of 1801 and 1802, he gave regular courſes on experimental philoſophy and chemiſtry, and alſo a new courſe on "Zoonomia," or, "the Laws of Animal Life," arranged according to the Brononian theory. Theſe were interrupted in February, for ſome weeks, by a dangerous illneſs, which left him in a languid ſtate; though he not only reſumed and finiſhed the lectures he had begun, but alſo commenced two courſes on botany, one at his own houſe, and the other at Brompton. In the midſt of theſe, he received by infection, from a patient whom he had attended, the fever which terminated his exiſtence in the ſpace of ten days.

Thus, in the prime of life, at the preciſe period when manhood attains its higheſt point of perfection, and the labours of early induſtry and application were about to be compenſated by a proportionate degree of emolument and reputation, Death cloſed the ſcene:—the hope of friendſhip was blighted, and the bright proſpect, juſt opened to the view, ſhrouded in darkneſs. His loſs will be felt and lamented far beyond the circuit of his immediate acquaintance: but who can paint the diſtreſs of his family and connections, of thoſe who knew him well, and tenderly loved him; who have experienced his amiableneſs of diſpoſition, his intrinſic goodneſs of heart, his ſteadineſs of friendſhip, his manly benevolence and ſenſibility, and the unaſſuming modeſty of his deportment? As an author, his writings have uniformly tended to encourage and promote the cultivation and advancement of uſeful knowledge; as a philoſopher and a man of ſcience, he has ſecured for himſelf a place in the temple of Fame, and an honourable mention in the annals of poſterity; as the private friend and companion, his name is engraven on the hearts, and will be dear to the recollection, of all who enjoyed the happineſs and the advantage of his ſociety.

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A Comparative View of Different Weights *and* Measures.

M. Pictet, Profeſſor of Natural Philoſophy at Geneva, procured an Engliſh ſtandard of linear meaſure from Edward Froughton, the beſt mathematical inſtrument-maker in London. This was a braſs ſcale, 49 inches long, and divided by very fine and clear lines, into tenths of an inch. It was compared with another ſtandard executed by the

ſame

ſame accurate artiſt for Sir George Shuckburgh, and no difference could be perceived.

M. Pictet took the ſtandard with him to France, and preſented it to the National Inſtitute; which appointed a committee to compare the definitive *metre* and the Engliſh ſtandard with each other.

The committee, with all poſſible care, at different temperatures, compared a ſtandard metre of platinum, and another of iron, with the Engliſh meaſure; and the reſults of the experiments agreed very well with one another. The report of the committee ends thus:—"Suppoſing all the meaſures at the temperature of melting ice, each of the ſtandard metres is equal to the 10,000,000th part of the quadrant of the meridian, and to 39.38272 Engliſh inches of M. Pictet's ſcale."

This report was made in the claſs of mathematical and phyſical ſciences at Paris, 6 Nivoſe, year 10: and the ſame was approved and adopted by the claſs, 26 Nivoſe, year 10, (16th January, 1802.)

On examining the reduction of the ſtandards of platina and iron, to the freezing point, it appears that they differ ſomewhat leſs than is ſtated in the report of the National Inſtitute; and that they coincide within an unit in the laſt place of the decimals, expreſſing their magnitudes, or one ten thouſandth of an inch. The ſtandard of platina at the freezing point (32° Fahrenheit,) becomes equal to 39.37380, and that of iron to 39.37370 Engliſh inches, on the ſcale of braſs at 55°, and the mean of theſe to 39.37100 Engliſh inches at 62°, which is the temperature that has been univerſally employed in the compariſon of Britiſh ſtandards, and in the late trigonometrical operations in particular. This reſult agrees ſurpriſingly with Mr Bird's determination of the lengths of the toiſes ſent by M. Lalande to Dr Maſkelyne, of which the mean was 76.734 inches: hence the metre, having been found to contain 36.9413 French inches, appears to be equal to 39.3702 Engliſh inches; or rather, to be either 39.3694 or 39.3710, accordingly as the one or the other of the two toiſes happens to have been the more correct, we may therefore give the preference to that which meaſured 76.736 inches.

Allowing the accuracy of the French meaſurements of the arc of the meridian, the whole circumference of the globe will be 24855.43 Engliſh miles, and its mean diameter 7911.73. Taking the ellipticity $\frac{1}{310}$, the axis will be nearly 7893$\frac{1}{2}$, the equatorial diameter 7928, and the diameter of a ſphere of equal ſolid content about 7916 miles; the braſs ſtandard being at the temperature of 62° of Fahrenheit.

As long, therefore, as the Engliſh ſtandard continues to be reduced to this temperature, we muſt conſider the metre as equivalent to 39.3710, and not to 39.3827 Engliſh inches.

Upon theſe joint authorities, it may be of uſe to reprint a table of the principal meaſures and weights now uſed in France, with the very ſlight corrections which this laſt compariſon has introduced into it. In tranſlating the French terms into Engliſh, we are fully at liberty to reſcue them, in ſome meaſure, from the barbariſms in orthography which have been committed in forming them.

Measures of length, the metre being at 32°, the foot at 62°.

	Eng. inches.
Millimetre	.03937
Centimetre	.39371
Decimetre	3.93710
Metre	39.37100
Decametre	393.71000
Hecatometre . . .	3937.10000
Chiliometre . . .	39371.00000
Myriometre . .	393710.00000

	M.	F.	Y.	Ft.	In.
A decametre is	0	0	10	2	9.7
A hecatometre	0	0	109	1	1
A chiliometre	0	4	213	1	10.2
A myriometre	6	1	156	0	6

8 chiliometres are nearly 5 miles.

Measures of Capacity.

	Cubic inch. E.
Millilitre	.06103
Centilitre	.61028
Decilitre	6.10280
Litre, a cubic decimetre,	61.02800
Decalitre	610.28000
Hecatolitre	6102.80000
Chiliolitre	61028.00000
Myriolitre	610280.00000

A litre is nearly $2\frac{1}{8}$ wine pints. 14 decilitres are nearly 3 wine pints. A chiliolitre is 1 tun, 12.73 wine gallons.

WEIGHTS.

A gramme is the weight of a cubic centimetre of pure water at its maximum of denſity. It has been found equal to 18.827 French grains, of which 576 made 472.5 Engliſh; and 489.5058 grammes make a pound of the ſtandard of the mint at Paris.

	Eng. grains.
Milligramme,	.0154
Centigramme,	.1544
Decigramme,	1.5444
Gramme,	15.4440
Decagramme,	154.4402
Hecatogramme,	1544.4023
Chiliogramme,	15444.0234
Myriogramme,	154440.2344

A decagramme is 6 dwts. 10.44 gr. tr.; or 5.65 dr. avoird.
A hecatogramme is 3 oz. 5dr. av.
A myriogramme is 22 lbs. 1.15 oz. av.
And 100 myriograms are 1 tun wanting 32.8 lbs.

The above table is probably conſtructed on the ſuppoſition, that the denſity of water is a maximum when its temperature is 40° Fahrenheit, as has hitherto been generally determined. In the 2d Part of the 5th Volume of the Mancheſter Memoirs, Mr Dalton has found, by experiments ſuſceptible of conſiderable accuracy, that the maximum denſity of water is at temperature $42\frac{1}{5}$° Fahrenheit. He farther diſcovered, that the bulk of water is the ſame at any equal number of degrees above and below $42\frac{1}{7}$; for example, the bulk of water at temperature 35° is the ſame as at 50°. On this peculiar property of water depend many intereſting phenomena in the economy of nature. If the reſult of Mr Dalton's experiments be adopted, the table will require a ſmall correction.

Agrarian Meaſures.

	A.	R.	P.
Arc, 1 ſquare decametre,	0	0	3.95
Hecatare,	2	1	35.4

For Fire-wood.

	Cub. f. E.
Deciſtre, $\frac{1}{10}$ ſtere,	3.5317
Stere, 1 cubic metre,	35.3171

MONEY, *Copper.*

	E. grains.
Centime, 1 gramme,	15.4
5 Centimes, or ſous,	77.2
Decime,	154.4

Silver $\frac{9}{10}$ or $\frac{185}{200}$ fine.

Franc, 5 grammes,	3 dwts. 5.2 gr.
6 Francs,	16 dwts. 2.1 gr.

The franc is nearly the ſame with the livre tournois, and worth about 10d. Bolton's penny weighs 435 gr.; his halfpenny 165; a ſhilling nearly 93 gr. and is $\frac{17}{20}$ fine.

It appears from Mr Broda's experiments, that in latitude 45°, a pendulum of the length of a metre would perform in a vacuum 86116.5 vibrations in a day: the length of the pendulum being ſuppoſed to increaſe with the latitude, in the proportion of the ſquare of the ſine of the latitude, multiplied by .000567, while

while the time of its vibration remains unaltered *.

In aſcertaining the length of the definitive metre, the French have taken every poſſible precaution to render their determination accurate. The menſuration of the arc of the meridian between Dunkirk and Barcelona has been completed: it is about the tenth part of the quadrant of the meridian; and from it chiefly the ſtandard metre has been ſettled. The metre thus determined is probably very nearly equal to the ten millionth part of the meridianal quadrant; but their equality is very uncertain. It is ſuppoſed, in all the meaſurements of the earth, that the plumb-line is perpendicular to the ſurface of ſtanding water, and conſequently that the the earth is homogeneous; which is contrary to daily obſervation. The ſame uncertainty might be inferred from the reſults deduced from different meaſurements. Some give $\frac{1}{212}$ for the ellipticity; others give $\frac{1}{210}$, while others give $\frac{1}{211}$, &c.

On this ſubject there is an excellent paper in the laſt volume of the Tranſactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, by Mr Playfair, Profeſſor of Mathematics in this univerſity. The learned and perſpicuous writer has given theoretical ſolutions of the figure of the earth; and has added many important obſervations, neceſſary to be attended to in the practical determination of this grand problem.

Perhaps a tabular view of the length of the foot of different countries will be acceptable to the reader. Since the Scottiſh foot is ſeldom uſed, it will be more convenient to expreſs the different meaſures in Engliſh inches and decimals of an inch.

	Eng. Inches.
The Engliſh foot, is . .	12.000
— Scottiſh foot, . . .	12.065
—Paris foot, ...	12.788
— Bruſſels foot, . . .	10.828
— Amſterdam foot, . .	11.172
— Dantzic foot, . . .	11.297
— Swediſh foot, . . .	11.692
— Daniſh foot, ...	12.465
— Rhinland foot, . . .	12.362
— Lyons foot, ...	13.458
— Bononean foot, . . .	14.938
— Milan foot, ...	15.638
— Engliſh yard, . . .	36.000
— Engliſh ell, ...	45.000
— Scottiſh ell, ...	37.209
A toiſe, or 6 Paris feet, .	76.728

The Engliſh chain is 4 poles, or 66 feet: the Scotiſh ſtatute chain is 24 Scottiſh ells, or $74\frac{2}{5}$ Engliſh feet, or 74 feet 4 inches and $\frac{4}{5}$ of an inch.

H.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Obſervations on the PROGRESS *of the* HUMAN MIND *in the* USEFUL *and* FINE ARTS.

(Continued from p. 45.)

IT is an intereſting, as well as curious ſubject, to trace the operations and progreſs of the human mind; to aſcertain its powers, and to know the extent of its exertions. But to do this ſucceſsfully, we muſt not only conſider what it now is, but what it has at any time been; not only how its operations have been exerted in our own caſe; but how they have been exhibited in the general ſyſtem of ſociety. If the antiquary deſerves praiſe, who can aſcertain an unintereſting date in chronology, or elucidate an obſolete cuſtom; certainly, he who can trace the principles of moral

* See Nicolſon's Journal of Natural Philoſophy, Chemiſtry, and the Arts, for Auguſt 1802.

moral action, and explain the original of thoſe maxims, which have led to the formation and eſtabliſhment of ſociety, is not leſs worthy of our eſteem. Conſidered as a ſubject of mere curioſity, it is moſt intereſting to an inquiring mind. When we compare the perfection of modern ſcience with the firſt feeble eſſays of art, among rude nations, we would be apt to conſider ourſelves as beings of a ſuperior order, and as endowed by nature with higher powers of intelligence. An author or artiſt of the preſent day, by a *coup de main* of genius, ſoars at once to the pinnacle of knowledge, ſcorning the baſe degrees by which his fathers roſe. Theſe gigantic ſons of heaven-born ſcience fancy themſelves indebted only to the native ſpring and ſtimulus of genius, and wonder that their fathers were fools ſo long.

For my part, I do not lay ſo much ſtreſs on this native energy of mind, nor could I promiſe ſo much from its unaſſiſted efforts. The mind, as well as the body, is undoubtedly deſigned for action; and it will be active under whatever circumſtances it is placed; but its activity may be ſpent on trifles or on crimes; and theſe can engage its attention as well as objects of the greateſt magnitude, or ſtudies of the deepeſt reſearch. So far from the human mind naturally falling into the path of ſcience, it is of all others the moſt unnatural to it. It is a by-path, a narrow road, in which cautious and contemplative genius, favoured by a happy conjunction of circumſtances, only can move.

Thoſe who eſtimate human abilities ſo highly, have been miſled by conſidering what pure intellect might accompliſh, without taking into the account the ſhare, which the affections and paſſions have in promoting or retarding its operations. The powers of the underſtanding would be for ever dormant or uncultivated, unleſs they were ſummoned into action as the miniſters of the paſſion. Let us take mathematics for an example, a branch of ſcience, of all others, leaſt liable to be affected by the influence of the paſſions, and we ſhall find, that even this ſtudy, the moſt abſtract and remote from the common feelings of men, owes its advancement and perfection to the wants and deſires of human nature. As ſoon as our wiſhes have learned to ſtray beyond the bounds preſcribed by nature, as ſoon as a taſte for elegance and foreign luxuries is introduced, the ſcience which can aſcertain proportion, or ſhorten the road to enjoyment, will be eagerly cultivated. For, though minds, devoted to ſtudy and contemplation, may receive pleaſure from the abſtract ideas of proportion, quantity, and magnitude; yet we may ſafely affirm, that theſe ideas never would have been reckoned a part of human knowledge, had not our wants and deſires ſhewn their neceſſity. Here, then, the moſt abſtract of all ſciences, and that on which the moſt magnificent ideas of intellectual preeminence have been raiſed, owes its birth to the wants, perhaps to the caprice, of mankind. Nor muſt it be ſaid, that when once a taſte for knowledge is excited, it can never be loſt. If the fluctuations in ſociety deſtroy the taſte, which originally foſtered knowledge, ſcience muſt inevitably ſink; for any knowledge, without honour or emolument, will ſoon become a very unſavoury purſuit. Thus do our moſt exalted attainments depend on the form and conſtitution of ſociety; and theſe on the humour and paſſions of men, which are unſtable as the elements, and influenced by cauſes often beyond our controul.

I, who entertain but a moderate opinion of human abilities, am yet far from thinking, that we have exhauſted the objects of knowledge, or carried our intellectual powers to their higheſt improvement. The acquiſitions, which men have already made,

made, may be increased by sources of information, yet unheard of; and our powers may be engaged on subjects of science, of which, at present, we have not a conception. We have seen inventions start into existence, which had lain dormant from the beginning of ages; we have seen Algebra and Fluxions, Electricity and Galvanism, with numberless phenomena before unnoticed, added to the sum of knowledge; and it would be hardy indeed to affirm, that sciences, unknown and unheard of at present, do not remain to be discovered. I confess, however, that this is not an object ardently to be desired; the knowledge we have, if rightly employed, is abundantly sufficient for the present state of society; and to increase it, as far as the enthusiastic imaginations of some have led them to expect, would encumber rather than enlighten us. But it is not my design to form visionary theories of possible attainments. I rather wish, by a deduction of facts, to shew what has already been done; and if we may judge of what will be from what has been, we may safely pronounce, that the perfection of human nature is at least at a considerable distance.

As I formerly attempted to trace the rise and progress of poetry, I shall now, in pursuance of the same plan, offer a few observations on historical and dramatic composition.

As soon as men found it their interest to record their exploits, either as precedents to themselves, as monuments of fame, or for the information of posterity, the most simple and natural method would be, to do it without embellishment, and as nearly as possible in the exact words of the original actors. Accordingly we find, that the first historical monuments are either mere chronicles, such as we may suppose the annals of Fabius Pictor to have been, or are in their nature purely dramatic. Persons are introduced relating what they had done, seen, or heard; and the author is careful to keep out of sight, lest he should destroy the credibility of his account, by seeming to take any part or interest in the narration. This method is certainly natural enough; and is in part adopted by all the most celebrated historians of antiquity. To render history instructive, it must be entertaining, that is, the reader must be so transformed by the power of eloquence as to become a spectator of the actions described; he must enter into the views and feelings of contending parties; he must hear, and determine in their deliberations. The ancient authors endeavoured to excite this interest in us, by putting their own sentiments into mouths of their principal characters, and thus confining the reader's attention solely to the actors and their atchievements. This they thought so essential, that many of their most celebrated didactic compositions are thrown into the form of dialogue, where the author is completely concealed. This method is liable to one considerable objection, because it is apt to make us think that the effusions of patriotism, from persons so nearly concerned, are nothing but the declamations of party-zeal, or interested ambition. Very different, however, is the practice of a modern author; he seems to be in perpetual terror of being forgot, and is continually obtruding himself upon our notice, by some impertinent reflection. We meet with few now-a-days, who have so much self-denial, as to rob themselves of the honour of a brilliant sentiment or expression, by ascribing them to any but themselves. Such was not the practice of the ancients. I mean not, however, to say, that, in this respect, they surpassed the moderns. Their method seems to approach nearer to the original principle, which gave birth to history; ours is more worthy of an enlightened and philosophic age; and all that I censure in it, is the culpable

extreme

extreme of amuſing us with meagre reflections, inſtead of preſenting us with a faithful detail of circumſtances.

Poſterior to the firſt rude eſſays of poetry and hiſtory, would be the firſt feeble efforts of dramatic compoſition, as it partakes almoſt equally of the nature of both. The origin and progreſs of the Grecian drama, from its firſt exhibition on a cart or ſtage, after the manner of modern mountebanks, to its final perfection, has been traced with much learning and accuracy; and the beauty of its compoſitions has been extolled with the higheſt encomiums. But whatever may be the literary merit of the dramatic productions of the ancients, their ſcenical repreſentations, even in the zenith of their perfection, muſt have been very defective. It is true, they ſpared no coſt on the apparatus and decorations of their theatres; and it has been ſaid, that the exhibiting of a tragedy coſt the Athenians more than the equipping of a fleet or army in any ſingle campaign. But how could the genuine language of paſſion, or the affections of the ſoul, be exhibited ſucceſsfully, by a ſqueaking unnatural voice, uttered through a pipe or tube, and when the face, the mirror of the mind, was diſfigured by a monſtrous and hideous maſk? The Grecian actors could be little better than living puppets, ſince both their face and voice were altered: and were I diſpoſed to ſhow my learning, I could perhaps demonſtrate, that our modern *Punch* is lineally deſcended from the theatrical heroes of antiquity.

The chief effects, in the ancient plays, muſt have been produced by the external apparatus, which has, at all times, too much weight in determining the merit of plays. It is indeed an uſeful adjunct, but it is certainly altogether "from the purpoſe of playing," to make it the principal, or only inſtrument in exciting the paſſions. We hear of the Athenian ladies being terrified into fits and abortions, by the exhibition of ſome of their tragedies; and this may eaſily be accounted for, from the infernal appearance of their furies and demons. Such repreſentations, in our times, would in all probability, produce convulſions of laughter, inſtead of raiſing emotions of terror.

But, before we blame too freely the ancient mode of acting, let us ſee what can be ſaid in favour of it; and, in the firſt place, we may obſerve, that it was neceſſary to encreaſe both the natural ſize of the body, and the powers of the voice, in order to be diſtinctly heard and ſeen, in the immenſe ſpace of the ancient theatres. What figure would the moſt gigantic and Stentorian of modern tragedians, make before an audience of forty or fifty thouſand people? Their ſtately port and vociferous declamation would dwindle into inſignificance. It is difficult to command a ſmall modern theatre, amidſt the buzzes of applauſe, or diſapprobation of a thin audience; and what would it be, if forty thouſand of the mobility were admitted? The ancients ſeem to have been ſtrangely infatuated with the love of theatrical exhibitions. Their theatres were ſupported out of the public revenues, and all the world attended them. They were the only places where the people received both amuſement and moral inſtruction. The Athenians had ſuch a paſſion for theſe amuſements, that they almoſt choſe rather to give up their liberties than appropriate the theatrical money to the purpoſe of equipping a fleet againſt Philip. But, farther, the ancient mode of repreſentation was not inferior to ours even in point of *vrai-ſemblance*; for, by maſking the actors, the ſpectators were never diſguſted by the abominable grimaces, which modern actors exhibit; and which are certainly as unnatural

natural as any maſk whatever. I make no doubt, but the paſſions would be diſplayed with as good effect under a maſk, one ſide of which was painted with a ſmile, and the other with a frown, as by the horrid contortions of viſage which our modern actors affect. And, beſides, a man ſtalking in buſkins, with his pretty face concealed, would have none of thoſe temptations to affectation, and apery, (I beg pardon for the word) which diſgrace modern acting. Our players are more anxious to *repreſent* their own pretty ſelves, than the characters they aſſume; and will grin and ſimper, in order to ſhow a ſet of fine teeth or a dimple, though at the expence of time, place, and unity.

I may, perhaps, have occaſion afterwards, to offer ſome obſervations on other branches of the polite arts. In conformity to my main deſign, I ſhall conclude at preſent with ſome general obſervations, equally applicable to them all. On contemplating the hiſtory of mankind, I can diſcover no one fact, or principle, which will authorize us to expect a continued progreſſive improvement, or even ſtability, in the attainments we have already made. Inſtead of ſlow and gradual advances towards perfection; inſtead of that regular concatenation of circumſtances, and ſubſerviency of events, which philoſophers have pointed out; we frequently find mankind advancing with rapid ſteps to the higheſt degree of improvement, and directed in their operations by circumſtances, ſeemingly anomalous, and not reducible to any of the maxims which philoſophy has laid down. And when they have reached this point, inſtead of farther advancement, or gradual declenſion, we often ſee them relapſing at once, into their priſtine barbarity. I can ſee nothing to prevent the human race from remaining for ever ſtationary, provided it be content with moderate attainment; but I ſee every thing conſpire to prevent it from remaining long in a very high degree of improvement. This is contrary to the opinion of ſome great names in philoſophy, but I cannot help it; it appears to me conſiſtent with fact. The perfection of any art or ſyſtem, by ſure moral cauſes, carries in it the ſeeds of its own diſſolution; as the full maturity of natural productions is the ſtep next to their decline. As ſoon as any art or profeſſion is carried (comparatively ſpeaking) to the higheſt degree of perfection, ſucceeding artiſts or authors of genius, diſdaining imitation, or deſpairing of celebrity, in a province already preoccupied, either give up the purſuit altogether, or try to attain their end by means yet unattempted; and this deſire of innovation will infallibly lead to declenſion. We ſee this remarkably exemplified in point of language, in the later poets and hiſtorians of Rome. Many of them were men of great genius, but they found the department of eloquence completely pre-occupied. Deſpiſing, therefore, the ſervility of imitation, they deſerted the eſtabliſhed model of pure Latinity, and introduced a ſtile of their own, ſtuffed with dry, point, and quaint antitheſis. Let any one compare Lucan, Tacitus, and Seneca, with Virgil, Livy, and Cicero, and he will find the former as often exceed the latter in erudition and inveſtigation, as they fall ſhort of them in purity and correctneſs. The example of men of abilities, thus deſerting the receiv'd ſtandard of thinking, ſpreads its influence thro' the whole herd of inferior geniuſes; and this *exemplar vitiis imitabile* will ſoon corrupt the taſte of a whole nation. I ſhall cloſe theſe obſervations with the words of an elegant author, who is more attentive than any ancient hiſtorian that I know, to mark the progreſs of the arts, and the improvements in ſociety. "Ut primo, ad conſequendos quos priores ducimus accendimur,

aſcendimur, ita ubi aut præterire aut æquare eos poſſe deſperavimus, ſtudium eum ſpe ſeneſcit; et quod adſequi non poteſt, ſequi deſinit: præteritoque eo, in quo eminere non poſſimus, aliquod in quo nitamur consquirimus." VELL. PATERCUL.

DURIE, 18*th Aug.* 1802. J. E.

The TRIAL; *a Tale.*

(Concluded from our last, p. 55.)

WE ſhall now explain the origin of the wonders which Sir Lewis D'Eichenlohe had ſeen. That part of the caſtle of Hardenberg was built in the earlieſt age of chivalry. Such was the conſtruction of the corridors, that a ſound uttered, however low, at one end of any of them, might be heard thro' it even to the other. Wax-lights had been conveyed into the place between the time of the contrivance of the plan and its execution: the reſt of the illumination was effected by phoſphorus. Gertrude acted as the repreſentative of the great grandmother of Emma. Emma's own form was exhibited by herſelf in perſon. The two ladies entered the ſubterraneous apartments by a back-door unknown to the knight. Some of Emma's female attendants executed the muſic, and produced the flaſhes of lightning. The monk, with a bowl rolled over a hollow plank, gave the thunder. When Lewis retired, Emma and Gertrude went alſo away, as quickly as poſſible, by the ſame ſecret door by which they had entered. They immediately took their carriage, and hence were able to reach the caſtle as ſoon as Sir Lewis.

To explain the reſpective feelings of Lewis and Emma after thoſe incidents would be leſs eaſy.

The words uttered with ſo much emotion by Lewis, 'Great God! let the fate be mine; but ſpare my Emma!' had inexpreſſibly affected Emma's heart. She had difficulty to refrain from ſtarting up from the coffin, and throwing herſelf into her lover's arms. Nothing could have withheld her, but the hope of a triumph yet more complete. Throughout the remainder of the evening, ſhe enjoyed the gayeſt flow of ſpirits; and if ſhe had happened to ſee the knight again, ſhe would undoubtedly have betrayed the ſecret to him: for ſhe thought it now quite certain, that he would exhauſt the potion from the cup.

Lewis, on the other hand, threw himſelf on his bed, in a ſtate of unutterable anguiſh of mind. During the night, his ſufferings were terrible. The fatal words ſeemed as if he ſtill beheld the characters of flame in which they were written. When he thought of Emma's death, he vowed to drink the beverage. Again, his own life would appear dearer to him than ever, and the love of life would ſuppreſs in his heart every other exalted ſentiment. Toward morning he fell into an unquiet ſleep, which, inſtead of tranquillizing his imagination, bewildered, inflamed, and diſtracted it a great deal more.

In the morning, his firſt care was to repair to the cloſet, where he had been directed to find the cup of death. It ſtood on an altar, and was filled with an unknown liquor, which ſeemed to be of a ſpirituous nature. He ſhuddered at the ſight; yet took it up and put it to his lips. Emma was preſent. Her heart beat violently, and was agitated with an anxiety the moſt delightful, when from behind a curtain, which concealed her from his ſight, ſhe ſaw the knight's agitation and the movement of his hand, to do what he deemed the laſt fatal act. But with a trembling hand he replaced the cup upon the altar, and he then ruſhed out of the room. Poor Emma! thy arms already expanded to preſs thy lover to thy heart, now dropped languidly down, as thou ſaweſt him flee, leaving the cup unexhauſted. A thouſand varying thoughts crowded into her mind. Hope and fear alternately aroſe. She blamed her own capricious curioſity. At length, in the agitation of her ſpirits, ſhe was affected with a head-ach, and was about to retire to reſt. At that moment, Lewis came in. When he heard Emma complain, a death-like paleneſs overſpread

his

his countenance. Her father ſpoke with ſome pleaſantry of her head-ach. "No! ſhe is ill, very ill!" cried Sir Lewis, earneſtly. "Alas!" added he, in a low vice, "without hope of recovery." He then went out, with the looks and manner of one utterly in deſpair.

"Without hope of recovery!" repeated Emma, who had overheard his laſt words, with the bitterneſs of diſappointment. At this moment, ſhe found herſelf really ſo ill, that ſhe was obliged to go to bed.

Lewis, in the mean time, wandered wildly from place to place, in a ſtate of diſtraction and deſpair. He went into the garden, but before he had walked twenty paces down an alley, turned haſtily back. He then retired to his own apartment, threw himſelf firſt on one ſeat, then on another, then haſtened away to the apartments in which the company uſually aſſembled. He there began to talk to ſome perſon; but broke his diſcourſe ſuddenly off in the middle, then fixed his eye on another perſon, as if about to ſpeak, yet continued ſilent; then leaning his head on the ſhoulder of a third, exclaimed, "O God! have mercy on me!" When he went into the cloſet, where ſtood the fatal cup, he gazed with looks of diſtraction on the cup, wrung his hands in deſpair; deſperately ſeized the cup; but, as he had juſt brought it to his lips, again dropped it on the ground.

He thus paſſed two days in all the agonies of a parricide. He became every hour more diſtractedly wretched. He aſked of every perſon, and almoſt every minute, "how was Emma?" and turned away with indignation when told that ſhe was but ſlightly indiſpoſed.

The dreaded Sunday came. He went down from his own apartment; but dared not to enter that of Emma. He walked backward and forward in the corridor which led to it; liſtning from time to time with eager attention. The door was at laſt opened, and Gertrude appeared.

"Dear Gertrude! is ſhe ſtill alive?" "Thank God!" anſwered Gertrude, "her life is in no danger. Yet ſhe is worſe than when you retired laſt night." —"Worſe!" cried he, "Great God!" He then ran once more to the cloſet. He gazed for ſome moments on the fatal cup. In a fit of deſpair, "O God!" cried he. He then ſtruck his hands with violence on his forehead, and ran out. Meeting Gertrude as he paſſed; "She dies, She dies," cried he, "and I am her murderer."

He ruſhed down the ſtairs; took his horſe; rode impatiently out of the court; and gallopped away with an impetuoſity that aſtoniſhed and terrified all who beheld him.

Toward evening he had returned: and, in a tremulous voice, aſked the firſt perſon whom he met, "Is Emma dead?" He was quite enraged when the man coldly anſwered, "I did not know that ſhe was ill."

He entered the caſtle; and ſaw Emma ſtanding in the ſaloon, but pale, and with a caſt of melancholy in her countenance. The fatal cup was not now in the cloſet. Lewis paſſed the evening in ſuſpence between hope and fear. But when the caſtle clock ſounded the midnight hour, his joy roſe to an extravagance equal to that of his former diſtreſs. Emma's coldneſs, and the ironical politeneſs with which ſhe treated him, though ſtrikingly viſible to every perſon elſe, did not fix his notice. He returned to reſt, and enjoyed a refreſhing ſleep, with pleaſing dreams. But ſleep viſited not the bright eyes of Emma. She paſſed a reſtleſs night, amid the anxieties of fruſtrated hope, offended pride, love and hate, grief and reſentment. Next morning ſhe looked ſo ill, that it might have ſeemed as if there had been actually truth in the prophecy.

Lewis approached her with the triumphant air of happy, contented love. He now, for the firſt time, perceived her coldneſs and diſdain. He complained, intreated, became firſt piqued, and at laſt ſeriouſly angry, ſtill fluttering about her, conſtant as her ſhadow. He tried all, to regain her favour; but, in vain. There were, indeed, moments when ſhe ſeemed to treat him with an air of friendlineſs: but he no ſooner mentioned love, than her eyes became dark, and her brow clouded. Sir Lewis ſtrove for ſeveral days, but without ſucceſs, to diſcover the reaſon of this ſtrange aleration in her conduct.

About this time, Sir George Von Wallſdorff come into that neighbourhood. He ſoon drew the favourable notice of all the young ladies. In the emperor's court, where he ſpent much of his

his time, he had acquired a poliſh and elegance in his manners, by which he was diſtinguiſhed above moſt other young men of the ſame rank. He ſaw lovely Emma; and from that hour became one of her admirers. But he was not more ſucceſsful than his rivals, in overcoming that coldneſs which had been, ſince the time of her indiſpoſition, a diſtinguiſhing feature in her character.

Yet ſhe, in ſecret, paid dear for her affected coldneſs, and for the vanity of having fancied herſelf dearer even than life, to her lover. Her heart ſtill cheriſhed a ſecret tenderneſs for Lewis, which mingling with her ſpite againſt him, ſeverely puniſhed herſelf for the ſufferings which ſhe inflicted on him. In ſolitude, ſhe frequently ſhed ſuch tears as rarely fall from the eyes of a young beauty. True love ſhe judged to be, with many others, a dream, and ſeated in her heart, only to render her unhappy. She rejected all thoſe ſweet illuſions with which this ſentiment is made to embelliſh life. She called tenderneſs and paſſion to an account before the tribune of reaſon. She ſtrove to ſuppreſs in her breaſt, that voice, which for the ſake of the felicity of the human life, ſhould alone have the power to decide in affairs of love.

She thus became every day more reſerved and incommunicative. She walked in the moſt ſolitary places, and ſtrove to eſcape from every eye. Lewis ſtill followed, to complain of her coldneſs; but ſhe denied all pity to his complaints.

Von Wallſdorff alſo attended her walks, and endeavoured to find her alone, that he might explain to her the cauſe of his love, and, if poſſible, win her heart. In vain. She forbade him not to love her; but forbade that he ſhould intrude upon her retirement with the tale of his love.

In one of theſe ſolitary walks, Emma wandered on the banks of the Rhine. The wildneſs of the ſcene, and the noiſe of the river, diverted her imagination. She ſat herſelf down on the cliff of a rock, and gazed on the foaming and eddying waters as they paſſed. Attempting to approach ſtill nearer, ſhe put her foot on a ſtone which happened to be looſe; it gave way, and ſhe was plunged into the river.

She ſcreamed aloud; but was hurried down the ſtream. Within a few moments ſhe felt herſelf to be ſeized, detained, raiſed to the ſurface of the water, For ſome minutes her deliverer and herſelf ſtruggled hard with death. His cries drew others to the ſpot. They obtained aſſiſtance, and were brought to the bank alive.

"God be praiſed!" cried her preſerver, who ſtill held her in his arms. She revived; and perceived it to be Sir George Von Wallſdorff, to whom ſhe owed her life.

He attended her to the caſtle. She turned her eyes from time to time upon him, with looks of grateful emotion. She herſelf miſtook for love, the gratitude which ſwelled her heart. She fancied, that in him ſhe had found a man who loved her more than his life.

Their converſation, as they returned to the caſtle, turned upon the circumſtances of Emma's danger and eſcape. "How could you, Sir," ſaid ſhe, "throw yourſelf after me into the ſtream? How could you ſo eagerly riſk your own life, to ſave mine?"—"Without you, lovely Emma, how ſhould I have lived?" replied Von Wallſdorff, tenderly preſſing her hand. She would have anſwered, and would have told her lover, that he was alſo dear to her: but, at that moment, ſhe felt her heart to breathe a ſigh of regret, that it had not been Lewis that ſaved her life.

A ſlight fever, the conſequence of the accident, confined Emma, for ſome days, to her bed. Having, then, leiſure to examine the ſtate of her heart, ſhe found that gratitude and eſteem were properly her ſentiments towards Sir George; while of Lewis ſhe ſtill thought with ſomewhat of the tenderneſs of love. But this laſt ſentiment toward Lewis ſhe determined not to cheriſh in her heart. "It is my duty," ſaid ſhe, with downcaſt eyes, to Gertrude, "to prefer the man who has given me ſuch an unequivocal proof of his love." And then ſhe ſuffered a deep ſigh to eſcape from her boſom.

She preſſed her hand on her heart, with a look of determined firmneſs. From that inſtant, ſhe would no longer amuſe herſelf with the rival attentions of her lovers. Lewis was formally diſmiſſed. Sir George was openly received with favour. His ſofteſt ſmiles and tendereſt glances were returned by her. He was even ſometimes the ſubject of her tendereſt ſolitary reveries. But the

image

image of Lewis aroſe, at thoſe moments, much oftener upon her mind, and in a manner far more intereſting to her affections.

Lewis, a ſtranger to Emma's ſecret ſentiments, and marking only the mutual tenderneſs between her and Von Wallſdorff, relinquiſhed every hope; and, one day, while they ſat together, with an air of mutual intimacy, he approached, and with tears, cried—"Farewell, Emma!"—He offered her his hand, without truſting her eyes to meet his glance. She took it, and—unconſciouſly, it might be,—graſped it with a tender preſſure, then let it fall. Lewis inſtantly left her.

Emma affected a degree of gayety which ſecretly ſhe did not feel. Von Wallſdorff endeavoured to amuſe her. She ſmiled; but ſoon, again, became penſive. They walked in the garden, and tried little ſportive diverſions. They talked of happineſs; and Emma often aſſured Gertrude, that ſhe was happy, even while ſhe ſpoke with an air of melancholy; and that as ſoon as her father, who was then abſent, ſhould return, ſhe would avow her love to Von Wallſdorff, and give him her hand in marriage: "for, he loves me," ſaid ſhe, "he loves me more than his life."

Her father came, a few days after this, at full gallop into the court of the caſtle. His looks, when he entered the ſaloon, were expreſſive of the deepeſt uneaſineſs and vexation: "Father! what is the matter?" ſaid Emma.—"I am put to the ban of the empire!" cried the proud Lord of Hardenberg, in a tone of fury.

He had taken part in a conſpiracy againſt the power of the emperor. That conſpiracy was detected before its authors could carry it into execution. The chiefs, being princes of great power, eaſily eſcaped the ill conſequences of this fruſtrated treaſon; but the emperor determined to wreak his vengeance on the inferior barons who had taken part with them. "Sir George," ſaid the baron, "troops are already on their march to put the ban in execution againſt me. I am going to aſſemble my vaſſals. Baron Von Rothenberg comes to my aſſiſtance. You love my daughter. Receive her hand in marriage (at theſe words, Emma turned pale) and give me the aid of your own arm, and that of the armed followers whom you can muſter?" Von Wallſdorff ſtammered out ſomething about his friends at court, and the poſſibility of pacifying the emperor thro' their mediation. Mr Von Hardenberg ſaid, that he ſhould be glad of ſuch interpoſition in his behalf. "But in the mean time," continued he, "the Imperial banners advance: we muſt defend ourſelves till our peace can be made: you will not refuſe me your immediate aſſiſtance?"—Sir George replied, that if he ſhould take part in the rebellion, this might hurt the influence of his friends with the emperor; and Mr Von Hardenberg's pardon would become ſo much the more hopeleſs.—"That, alſo, may be," ſaid Von Hardenberg, "retire you then to your own eſtates; I can eaſily defend myſelf, here, without your aid: but my caſtle will, for the preſent, be no convenient reſidence for females. You love Emma. My chaplain will, this day, join your hands. To morrow, let her accompany you home. Von Wallſdorff replied, that marriage with the daughter of a nobleman under the ban of the empire would infallibly ſubject him to the emperor's reſentment; and that, however deſirous of the felicity of being the huſband of Emma, he could not think of ruining himſelf by an indiſcreet marriage with her; which would both deſtroy his own intereſt for himſelf at court, and at the ſame time render him unable to ſerve Mr Von Hardenberg there. "The court! the favour of the emperor!" cried the baron, in a rage. "Holla! there! Saddle Mr Von Wallſdorff's horſes! Farewell, Sir Courtier! Make my reſpects to your friends at court; but let me never more find you within a league's diſtance of this caſtle: otherwiſe you ſhall feel that the ban of the empire has not unnerved the force of this arm!"

"The emperor will avenge me of your ingratitude," ſaid Sir George, with haughty irony. "I ſaved your daughter's life; and you diſmiſs me with inſult: but I ſcorn your threats. Fare you well! Von Hardenberg!" So ſaying, he left them, with an air of proud ſcorn; mounted his horſe, and rode away.

"What can this mean?" ſaid Emma, as ſoon as ſhe found herſelf alone. "Is this his love? He could, without heſitation, expoſe his own life to ſave mine. Yet, now, he even refuſes my hand for fear

fear of endangering his intereſt at court —an intereſt not indiſpenſably neceſſary to his welfare—by the alliance! Did he then not truly love me? Or, would Lewis have acted otherwiſe?"—She was now abſorbed in a reverie, from which the din of the preparations for defence could ſcarcely rouſe her.

The baron of Hardenberg's vaſſals aſſembled to defend their Lord. Stores of proviſions were laid in. The halls and other apartments of the caſtle were filled with men in arms. The fortifications were repaired. The fortreſs, and all around it, aſſumed every day more and more a military appearance.

One morning, came a troop of fifty men on horſeback, with waving banners. A trumpeter from the drawbridge requeſted admittance on their behalf to the caſtle. He was conducted to Emma's father, who happened to be with his daughter. "Sir Lewis D'Eichenlohe," ſaid the trumpeter, "learning that baron Von Hardenberg is in danger, ſends theſe fifty warriors to his aid; and would himſelf come if he did not fear that his preſence might be diſagreeable to the baron's daughter."

"Diſagreeable!" cried Emma, with animation; then ſuddenly ſtopping, ſhe turned away her head, while her countenance was ſuffuſed with a deep bluſh. "Your company is welcome!" cried the baron; "and we will receive Sir Lewis with the greateſt pleaſure." The drawbridge was again let down. The troop of auxiliaries was admitted: and with this ſeaſonable aid, Mr Von Hardenberg found himſelf in a condition to await the approach of the troops who were to execute the Imperial ban, with much leſs ſolicitude for the event. Three days after this, came Sir Lewis himſelf, with a ſecond troop of fifty men. Emma was too much afflicted to appear. The Imperial troops ſoon after beſieged the caſtle, and gave full employment to the activity of the knights within.

If all the defendants had fought with the intrepidity of Sir Lewis and Mr Von Hardenberg, not an individual of the enemy would have ſurvived the firſt ſally which the beſieged made upon them. They were diſperſed; but they afterward rallied; and were reinforced with a conſiderable number of auxiliary ſoldiers from the Imperial cities. At the ſame time appeared an Imperial reſcript, declaring all thoſe to be guilty of treaſon againſt the emperor who ſhould have joined baron Von Hardenberg, to reſiſt the execution of the decree againſt him, and ſhould not, upon this notice, retire with their vaſſals. This meaſure produced immediately the expected effect. Rothenberg, the baron's moſt intimate friend, retired with all his followers, from the caſtle.

Yet Lewis ſtill remained, and remained at the riſk of ſeeing his lands laid waſte, and himſelf put to the ban of the empire. Baron Von Hardenberg was, in conſequence of a wound, confined to his bed. D'Eichenlohe alone inſpired the garriſon with his own courage, and directed all the requiſite meaſures of defence. A meſſenger came with a formal ſummons to Lewis to abandon the caſtle of Hardenberg, on pain of ſeeing his own laid in ruins. "Though it ſhould be burnt to the ground," cried he, "this fortreſs I will not abandon."—In the evening, the diſtant ſky was reddened to the ſight by the flames of the caſtle of Eichenlohe. Lewis, from the windows of the Hardenberg, beheld the conflagration of his own caſtle and villages. A tear ſtole down his cheeks, but he uttered not a word.

"Take a hundred of our warriors, and cut in pieces thoſe miſcreant incendiaries," ſaid the baron. Lewis ſtarted up to go: but his eyes turned upon Emma: ſhe was oppreſſed with ſorrow: "No," ſaid he, "I cannot, for a moment, leave this ſpot: let them complete the miſchief.

Baron Von Hardenberg had at the Imperial court moſt powerful enemies, who had determined to conſummate his ruin. New troops marched againſt him, with an order ſigned by the emperor, to put him to death, if he ſhould be taken alive. The caſtle was now cloſely inveſted. The commander of the troops ſurrounding it, once more made offer to Sir Lewis of a pardon from the emperor, and the reſtitution of his property, if he would but abandon Hardenberg. The baron himſelf preſſed his gallant and generous ally to accept theſe conditions. Lewis looked on Emma.—"No: I will live or die with you!"—Emma felt, amid her diſtreſs, a delight to hear thoſe words from his lips. Her eyes met thoſe of her lover with an expreſſion

expreſſion of tenderneſs which more than compenſated for all the ſacrifices he had made. "What!" ſaid ſhe, "George riſked his life for me; yet refuſed my proffered hand. Lewis would have left me to die; and yet he truly loves me.

At laſt, the beſieged remained without ammunition or proviſions; and further reſiſtance was impoſſible. Baron Von Hardenberg prepared to eſcape ſecretly. But he wiſhed Lewis to ſtay behind, and ſtill ſecure his own pardon, by delivering up the caſtle—"No! I will not quit you; I will attend your flight." They paſſed with lights, through the ſecret apartments which Lewis had formerly explored. Emma ſtopping by the tomb of her great grandmother, exclaimed, "O Lewis! thy fidelity to us"——ſhe pauſed——"has made amends for all," were the words which ſhe had almoſt added. Lewis threw himſelf at her feet, and ſaid, "Ah! that is little in compariſon with three days ſuffering which I underwent on your account, and which this ſcene recalls to my remembrance!"

As they iſſued out by the extremity of the ſubterraneous paſſage, they found a party of the enemy waiting in ambuſh to intercept them. "Here, Sir Lewis," ſaid the commander, "is your pardon, ſigned by the emperor: Von Hardenberg and his daughter are our priſoners."—"I ſcorn your pardon," cried Lewis, tearing the paper, "ſince they are not included in it."—"Take thy death, then, traitor!" ſaid the captain, aſſailing him. Lewis parrying the thruſts, quickly laid him dead at his feet. With headlong fury, he next attacked the followers, who came on to avenge their leader's fall. At laſt he prevailed; and thoſe who had not fallen by his arm, took to flight.

The fugitives were now on the brink of the Rhine. The boat was ready to convey them acroſs. That evening they were in ſafety beyond the reach of the emperor's power.—"Yes!" ſaid Emma, "life, fame, fortune, honours!—he loves me more than them all!" She was impatient to give him her hand: and he now thought all his ſufferings to be more than repaid.—Within a few months, ſome powerful friends made the peace of both Von Hardenberg and D'Eichenlohe with the emperor. They were reſtored to their domains: and the ſubſequent lives of Lewis and Emma were one long train of conjugal felicity.

Poetry.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SOLITUDE;

AN ELEGY.

By Mr D. Carey.

YE woods, thick branching, that exclude the day,
Oh, can you ſhield me from misfortune's dart?
Or you, ye ſtreams, bright as the ſolar ray,
Beſtow a balm to heal a wounded heart?

Nurſe of my happy youth, retirement kind!
To you I fly from folly, noiſe, and care,
In hopes thou'lt med'cine a diſtemper'd mind,
A body waſted by diſeaſe, repair.

For thou can'ſt ſteep in ſlumbers, from thy ſtore,
The heart all anguiſhing with every woe;
Or on the cheek pale, languid, bid once more
The living tints of health and beauty glow.

With thee, Hope whiſpers, I ſhall taſte relief,
As, liſtleſs laid by the tranſlucent ſtream;
I find a renovating eaſe from grief,
And all the cares that waſte my ſickly frame.

She tells me, I ſhall health and peace yet find,
All as amid your green retreats I rove,
All as I breathe the ſcented weſtern wind,
Or liſt to muſic's voice within the grove.

For who the haunts of nature can explore,
The ſhade where muſic melts on every ſpray,
The ſtream that never bluſh'd with human gore,
And ſtill be loſt to peace and pleaſure's ſway?

Then take me to thy haunt of bliſsful reſt,
And ſoothe my ſoul with light fantaſtic dreams,
As thou wert wont, when oft thy charms I trac'd,
While life was new, and bright its morning beams.

Parent of every calm delight, ere woe
Tranſfix'd my heart, and bad each comfort flee;
Ere fate thy charms compell'd me to forego,
What joys, what raptures have I prov'd with thee!

Sweet

Sweet Solitude! Oh, wilt thou deign once more
To ſhroud me in thy ſweetly-lenient ſhade;
Permit me in thy ear my griefs to pour,
And on thy boſom lay my aching head?

Say, wilt thou teach to wander from its woe,
This penſive heart to ſorrow long a prey,
As in the ſhade I hear ſweet muſic flow,
As down the vale at ev'ning hour I ſtray?

Or can'ſt thou condeſcend again to guide
My wandering foot, where Flora's ſweets exhale,
What time the morning gilds the mountain's ſide,
And the mead's incenſe ſcents the vernal gale?

Yes thou wilt every gloomy thought beguile,
And bid the holy calm pervade my breaſt:
The dappl'd dawn ſhall ſee me riſe and ſmile,
And ſhadowy night bring calm oblivious reſt.

Ev'n now, as o'er this vale, alike remote
From proud ambition and wild war's annoy,
My devious ſtep I bend, and loſt in thought,
Anticipate each future ſcene of joy;

Methinks no more I feel affliction's power
Corrode my heart, and quench its youthful fires;
Whilſt fairy fancy plumes her wing once more,
And flies to paint whate'er fond hope inſpires.

Led by their lore, I think what joy 'twill be,
As ſetting day illumes the village ſpires,
With ſolitude to wander on the lea,
And catch poetic hints, poetic fires.

With thee, ſweet ſolitude, the Muſes dwell;
With thee, how ſmooth the hours will glide along;
While in your ſhades I tune the vocal ſhell,
And to thy thouſand charms devote the ſong,

And, many a long, long year of pleaſure fled,
How ſweet, without a ſigh, without a tear,
To lay me down among th' unhonour'd dead,
Whilſt ſhepherd-ſwains with flowers beſtrew my bier.

O, then forgive me, ye who fondly tread
The field of fame, if here I lov'd to ſtray;
If I preferr'd this walk, with wild thyme ſpread,
To your enſanguin'd path and brighter way.

Nor blame me, ye who chace the phantom joy,
And, ye who watch the turn of fortune's wheel,
Tho' early from your rounds I choſe to fly,
And calmly ſought unſeen thro' life to ſteal.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

MORNING:

AN ODE,

THEN, doſt thou come! and bring along
The ſeaſon ſweet of ſacred ſong?
Welcome, mildly-bluſhing dawn!
'Tis joy with thee to tread the lawn;
With thee, to ſkirt the hanging grove
Where muſic, from each ſpray,
Wild mingling, melts in notes of love,
And falls and dies away;

And, then, with freſh delight purſue
Celeſtial footſteps on the dew.
Here, fancy, when ſhe left the bound,
Her fulleſt influence breath'd around:
Now o'er yon' wood-crown'd, cliffy hill—
With ever varying gait
Whence tumbles many a tinkling rill—
The goddeſs lingers yet!

Hail, mighty pow'r! who bid'ſt the ſong
Be ſad, and ſlow, or bold and ſtrong!
Thou melt'ſt in heav'n-born pity's eye;
Thou heav'ſt in melancholy's ſigh;
Thou ſwell'ſt the note of wildeſt woe;
Or by thy magic art,
Command'ſt unmeaſur'd joys to flow,
And pour'ſt them round the heart.

But chief when, in the eaſtern ſkies,
Thou ope'ſt O Morn! thine angel eyes,
By nodding grove, and mountain hoar,
Or ſwelling river's ſounding ſhore,
She loves, with potent Truth to rove,
And gem, with ſweets, his crown;
And, mingling rays with his, improve,
And dignify her own.

Hark! holy, ſolemn ſounds, I hear
Slow floating on the genial air—
Immortal pow'rs! your accents roll
With awful grandeur o'er the ſoul;
From yonder rocky heights, ye ſay,
Oh thou! who ſtrays alone,
Great Nature will her ſons repay
With treaſures all her own.

How oft' thy rapt, aſtoniſh'd ear,
The hallow'd ſtrains of heav'n ſhall hear!
How oft', by lonely cave and dell,
Thy fir'd, impaſſion'd heart, ſhall ſwell!
And bid its native artleſs note
Wildly-enthuſiaſt flow;
And feel, as echo makes it float,
A more extatic glow!

Oft' times, at ſuch an early hour,
Great ſouls have felt th' inſpiring pow'r;
And ſoar'd, in fervour's fiery car,
Above the higheſt road of ſtar:
Now ſhining, in the heav'nly clime,
With pure, unborrow'd light,

And

And, victors o'er the pow'r of Time,
Shall burn for ever bright.

To few has fav'ring heav'n assign'd
That fire of soul, that force of mind;
Yet all who watch, on hill or lawn,
The dewy spring of early dawn,
Shall feel spontaneous thought arise
Congenial to the scene;
And learn for ever to despise
The little and the mean;

And still, as o'er some devious way
With toil-disdaining feet they stray,
Shall pause, and bright'ning prospects spy,
With contemplation's heav'n-cast eye;
While all the soul expands, and flies
Where virtue points the road;
And, in her spotless hand, dare rise
To meet her parent *God*.

Inverleithen. *J. T.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE FAIRE EUPHEME:

A BALLAD.

Part I.

IN days of yore, in Scotland's prime,
Livt Gratney Erle of Marre:
His prowess and his highe descente,
By fame were sounded farr.
For countryes righte, in bluidy fighte
He always led the vaun;
And if the King a friend did truste,
Erle Gratney was the man.

His castle rearede its flintye browe,
On rocks, that stem the Forthe;
And sun-burnte hills, with heather crown'd,
Defend it from the north.
His warlyke clann, a trusty bande,
Possessed the plaines arounde;
To guard their chief, they kepte within
His bugle's rollinge sound.

The royale Malcolme's archers bolde,
He still to conqueste led;
Though sixtye years had o'er him roll'de
He oft in battle bled.
His onlye son, Constantine hight,
Attendede on the courte,
His daughter's luve and tendere care
Was nowe his chief supporte.

The faire Eupheme was beautyes self,
Her skyne was soft as downe,
Her lippes were rose-buds wet with dewe,
And hayre of fylbert browne.
Though many a noble leman sued,
She neir had fanciede one;
For love with coldness still she viewede,
And wish'de to live alone.

In summer-tyde, with lawless pow'r,
Donaldbayne's base-borne sone
Rais'd up rebellion in the southe,
With helpe of Setone's claun.

Like mightye waters rushing wide,
They drove o'er hills and plaines,
As Forthe, when swell'd with troubled floods,
Its native bankes disdaines.

Now newes was broughte into the Erle,
That Donald's pow'r drewe neare,
Who thoughte to take him be surprize,
For open warre they feare;
Whereat he call'd his armie forthe,
And bickerede fast awaye,
To stop the rebels slye designe
Withouten more delaye.

His deare Eupheme, he thus bespoke,
Before he rode awaye,
"If victorye crownes our arms, we shall
"Returne by breake of daye.
Betimes, up to the highest-towr,
Faire Eupheme went next morne,
And watchede and listenede, till she hearde
Her father's distante horne.

Erle Gratney, on his dappled steed,
Came scowring o'er the playne;
Full fiftye knightes, of high degree,
Rode proudlye in his trayne!
Loude blewe the horne before the gate;
The warders ken the call,
And straighte the Erle and all his men
Assemble in the hall.

Amongst them came a stranger knighte,
Righte portly was his meine;
His helmet, ravenne plumes adorn'd,
And's sash was Kendale greene.
His youthfule cheeke with purple healthe,
Burnede like the flamynge west,
His eyes spoke fire, and gracefule wavede,
His hayre in rynglets dreast.

Adowne his manlye shoulders broade,
A swordless belt was slunge.
And pendante from his breastplate bryghte,
A holy roode their hunge.
"Now, binde the Traitor, binde him harde,"
The angrye Erle cryed,
"He sall be brought to rue the daye
"He dide our powr deride."

Now, they have bounde his armes so harde,
The corde has cutte his skyne,
They led him to the castle keepe,
And fiercely thrust him in.
Then up bespoke the stalwart Erle,
And a chieftain bold was he,
"Lets pass this nyghte in joyaunce greate,
"For this our victorye.

"I shall to horse by breake of daye,
"And fast to Falklande speede,
"To tell my Liege he now may get
"This Traytor, Setone's head."
Now in the hall, the bluid-red wine
In cuppes of gilte went rounde;

The

The knightes reclined, in waſſallinge
Their cares and dangers drowne.

The towrs ſhook with rife mynſtrelſye,
The courtes blazede red with lighte,
And all, ſave Eupheme, quite forgot
The woefule ſtrangere knighte.
" Can he a traytor be," ſhe ſaid,
" Whoſe face betokens truth ?
" And ſhall my father falſelye kille
" This peerleſs ſtrangere youthe ?"

When chantyclier, with ſhrilly pipe,
Begane to wake the daye,
The Erle and his followeres
Preparede to ride awaye.
But firſt he's gi'en to faire Eupheme
The caſtle-keys in haſte,
And chargede her, by her maidenhoode,
To keep the ſtranger faſte.

He little thoughte the foeman bold
Would ſoon again be free,
As little that his daughter deare
Would bear him companye.
What dolefule feuds and endleſs care,
From diſobedience ſpringe,
And love obeyed 'gainſt dutyes voyce,
Behoves me now to ſinge.

They had not raughte Lochleven's towrs,
Nor gained the Lomondes highte,
When Eupheme went, and comforte ſpoke
Unto the Traytor knighte.
They had not raughte the greenwoode ſhades,
Nor yet the holy tree,
When Eupheme's tender hearte had vowede
To ſet the priſoner free.

But yet her parent's ſtern beheſte,
Still echoed in her eare;
And then her pitye urged her on
And now ſhe ſtopt in feare.
" Sir Knight," ſhe ſaid, " I cannot thinke
" To reſt in paintede bowr,
" Whilſt you in ſorrow paſs the time
" Within this dreary towr.

" Faire dame," ſaid he, " no death I drie,
" Nor yet thy father's hate:
" So I but ſee that comelye face,
" I'll welcome my ſad fate.
" My father, chief of Setone's race,
" A race of high renowne,
" Fightes for Donaldbayne's rightfule heire,
" Whilſt yours would keep him downe.

" Then welcome death, I'll yielde my breathe,
" At cruel Marre's commande;
" I would not flee awaye from thee
" For all my father's lande.
" Were you in Setone Caſtle once,
" And I were bye your ſide,
" I would not mind the hardeſte fate
" That could my youthe betide.

The pearlye teare roll'd down her cheek,
And tremblede in her eye,
Full long to hide her forwarde love,
She baſhfullye did trye;
" I'll dreſs myſelf in pages robe,
" And travel by your ſyde;
" For thee, I'll leave my father's hall,
" Whate'er may us betide."

He took her tremblyng to his arms,
And preſſed her to his hearte;
He kiſſed her lylie hand, and vowede
They never more ſhould parte.
The morne had ſcarcelye breathed abroade,
Or lark had ſcarede the nyghte,
When Eupheme, hid in boyes attire,
Set free the ſtrangere knighte.

They lightlye tripped the hall along,
And ſlowlye turned the key;
And o'er the bridge, and down the playne,
With breathleſs ſteppes they flee.
Her hearte was greate, and ſtill ſhe thoughte,
A paſſing echo tolde,
" This is the laſt, the onlye time,
" You ſhall theſe tow'rs behold.

(To be continued.)

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

VERSES

ON THE DEATH OF MISS A—— S——.

DOES beauty's ſmile with kindred rapture warm,
Or win your hearts to Virtue's pleaſing ſway?
Ah! think how frail, how fleeting ev'ry charm!
Ah! think how ſoon our deareſt joys decay!

Fair as the roſe-bud, op'ning to the view,
Half-veil'd in leaves, its bluſhing charms diſplays,
So fair the bloom on Agnes' count'nance drew,
So ſweetly modeſt, ſhunn'd the ardent gaze.

Clear as the brooks o'er pebbled channels roll,
The ſky's ſoft ſplendour mingling with the ſtream,
Her radiant eyes diſplay'd her ſpotleſs ſoul,
And heav'n's mild luſtre ſparkl'd in their beam.

Could thy dear image in our breaſt decay,
Nor beauty more our ſtreaming homage claim,
Still on our heart would ſorrow keenly prey,
While ſtill we mourn'd thee under Virtue's name.

Oh! were my heart with equal fervour fir'd!
Could hopeleſs grief a kindred grace convey!

Then

Then ſhould my verſe, where ev'ry charm conſpir'd,
A faithful picture of her mind pourtray.

As, at the influence of the noon-tide beam,
From cryſtal lakes unſullied vapours riſe;
Her boſom, warm'd with pure Devotion's flame,
Exhal'd its grateful incenſe to the ſkies.

No trivial cares diſtreſs'd her peaceful ſoul,
Nor were her hopes to paltry pleaſure giv'n;
Her breaſt was calm'd by Reaſon's kind controul,
And all her feelings harmoniz'd with heav'n.

Like ſome bright ſeraph, bent on deeds benign,
From bliſs beſtow'd her pureſt raptures roſe:
Her manners, ſweeten'd with a grace divine,
Enhanc'd the joys, a generous friendſhip knows.

Soft as the gales, that fan the noon-tide glow,
Each rending pang her ſoothing accents heal'd;
But ſtill her boſom heav'd with others' woe,
Her own in pious dignity conceal'd.

Life's diſtant ſcenes, while fondly ſhe ſurvey'd,
Each inward charm gave tranſport to the view;
And ev'ry form, the op'ning world diſplay'd,
New virtues wak'd, and promis'd raptures new.

Ah! had our pray'rs her riſing ſoul detain'd,
On haſty wings theſe bliſsful forms had flown!
And, chang'd the ſcenes deluſive hope had feign'd,
How many pangs had wounded virtue known!

Heav'n ſaw her breaſt with ſacred ardour glow,
Nor damp'd the joys, that hallow'd ſource ſupplies:
Mature for bliſs, ſhe quits a world of woe,
To taſte theſe raptures genuine in the ſkies.

YETHOLM, 10*th Aug.* 1802. *A. S.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ELEGIAC STANZAS,

ON VISITING CASTLE KENNEDY, IN WIGTON-SHIRE.

YON aged pile I penſively ſurvey,
Which rears its ſhatter'd head above the trees,
Around whoſe ſides the ivy's tendrils ſtray,
And wither'd wild graſs whiſtles in the breeze.

Oft have Britannia's warlike ſons retir'd
Within theſe walls, in triumph from the field;
With honour, liberty, and country, fir'd,
They knew to conquer, and they ſcorn'd to yield.

To leave their halls no more ſhall they rejoice,
When country calls them to expel her foes;
In vain the trumpet elevates her voice,
With loudeſt notes to break their deep repoſe.

Before the gloomy foe of human-kind,
Muſt the proud conqueror and the conquer'd bow,
He with fame's wreath the heroes head ſhall bind,
But ſtrikes the laurels from the villain's brow.

Beauty no more within theſe mould'ring walls,
Is heard to breathe love's ſadly-pleaſing ſtrain,
Which the ſoft heart of heedleſs youth enthralls,
Makes beat with rapture, or to throb with pain.

Theſe groves now feel the genial breath of ſpring,
Bend their green branches to the healthful gale,
The ſportive ſwallow flits upon the wing,
And the ſweet ſongſters warble thro' the vale.

Amid theſe beauteous bowers I oft have ſtray'd,
And all around was harmony and joy,
When no perplexing care my breaſt aſſail'd,
But hope with ſweeteſt dreams allur'd the boy.

Ah! deareſt ſcenes, can you no ſolace yield?
At firſt you bade my beating boſom glow;
And will you not that tortur'd boſom ſhield,
In ſweet remembrance lull the the pang of woe?

Ah! could the peaceful moments now return,
Which are with life's fair morn for ever gone!
My breaſt with pleaſure's pureſt flame would burn,
And joy would mingle with life's parting groan.

No friend to chear my melancholy hours,
On life's rough road I wander now forlorn,
Yet hope her potion in my boſom pours,
In accents ſweet "forbear" ſhe ſays, "to mourn.

" Child

" Child of misfortune, why need'ſt thou complain,
Ere long no torture ſhall thy breaſt infeſt;
Soon ſhall the grave thy ſorrows all contain,
The grave, in which " the weary are at reſt."

" Nor in the gloomy manſions of the grave,
Shall the fell monarch, ever, thee detain;
His bands thou'lt burſt, infernal malice brave,
Wilt riſe to worlds where joys eternal reign." *W.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SONNET.

THE riſing ſun now with his orient beams
From labour's eye-lids chaſes balmy ſleep:
From broken ſlumbers and diſtracting dreams,
I ſtarting wake; but ah! I wake to weep.

Now o'er the dewy fields I heedleſs ſtray,
Now penſively the tuneful grove explore;
Tho' muſic ſtreams from ev'ry trembling ſpray,
'Tis loſt to me—Monimia is no more!

Oft, fainted maid! at morning's roſy hour
Up yonder ſteep together would we toil;
Then brooding ſorrow own'd thy magic pow'r,
And anguiſh vaniſh'd at thy potent ſmile.
But why of pleaſures paſt thus idly rave?
I'll go and drop a tear upon thy grave.

TREBOR.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE ADVICE OF A FRIEND.

WHEN Bacchus on earth with our fathers did ſtay,
He gave an advice, which we're bound to obey:—
" Ye mortals," he ſaid, " and ſons of the earth,
" Who with ſorrow contend from the hour of your birth,
" Old Jove now, in pity, to wretches he made,
" Has ſent you a plant from Olympus's ſhade!"
The plant was the vine, and the fruit that it bears
Is our antidote yet againſt earth-born cares.
The big-bellied god, when the vintage came on,
Preſided, and taught them the uſe of the tun,
Sat aſtride on a but, the chorus he'd join,
And adviſ'd them to plunge all their ſorrows in wine!

Ye lovers, ſtill ſobbing, like timorous *deers*
Who run off with the dart and bedew it with tears,
Do *Celia's* eyes ſparkle like wine? I would aſk;
Are her lips ſuch live ruby as flows from the caſk?
No longer theſe ſorrows fantaſtic endure,
But liſten to me, and I'll give a cure:
Seize the weapon, which newly tranſfixes your heart,
Tear the barb quickly out, and with wine waſh the part;
This at firſt will inflame it, and ſharpen the pain;
But the cure to complete, you muſt waſh it again,
Your boſoms to free, and the fetters untwine,—
Remember at ſun-ſet to ſteep them in wine.

If love, fame, or profit, induce you to write!
And bear you away in poetical flight;
If you ardently wiſh for the Helicon ſpring
Where your Muſe could imbibe inſpiration to ſing,
With a friend that is mellow, yet ſtaunch to his cup,
In converſe and claret the ev'ning wind up;
Let that be your Helicon,—only take care,
That your glaſſes be crown'd with the healths of the fair;
No rhyme-inſpired poet good claret will ſcorn,
Even Phœbus your patron may join you next morn,
Thus to rouze your invention, your wit to refine,
Let the Muſe clear her voice with a bumper of wine!

Ye ſoldiers, who conquer in Liberty's cauſe,
And maintain with the ſword our religion and laws,
To whoſe boſoms the fire of your anceſtors comes,
With the ſhrieks of the trumpet and roll of the drums;
As your labours have lately been crown'd with ſucceſs,
And Fame left the field at the news of the peace;
By the bottle you ſtill a new conqueſt may gain,
And ſurvive at the board amongſt heaps of the ſlain.
Into weapons of cryſtal let ſwords change their ſhape;
And brandiſh them dyed with the blood of the grape:
Since ſorrow and anger with thirſt may combine,
Let us plunge them all three in a goblet of wine!

When

When Boreas from Zembla his hurricanes leads,
And the billows around raiſe their ponderous heads,
The brave ſons of Neptune confeſs that the bowl,
Even then, can inſpire with new courage the ſoul:
Or when Liberty, thron'd on the *Western Rock*,
Points out conqueſt to Britons thro' thunder and ſmoke,
Her ſquadrons, purſuing, come up with the foe,
And fight till his pride with his flag is laid low;
Having conquer'd, their ſpirits and ſtrength to ſupport,
Their toaſt is "The Captain that brings us to *Port!*"
Ye generous tars, after breaking the line,
Try your ſtrength now in cracking a bottle of wine!

Ye patriots, who manage the helm of the ſtate,
Or with eloquent boldneſs conduct the debate,
Hear the prayers of us Britons, who humbly intreat
To lay their petitions and woes at your feet:—
"Let Wine now *sans* duty, come ſafe to our ſhores,
"The *Land of the Vineyards* has open'd its ſtores;
"Since your great predeceſſors in office reſign,
"(Who always have put a due value on wine,)
"We doubt not that A———n, wiſhing to quench
"The drought of us Britons, made Peace with the French!"
Let us jovially join—the advice was divine!
To drag ſurly Care to a bumper of wine!!!

July 4th 1802. *P.*

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The Hermit of the Alps, a Moral Tale, 2s.

Lady Geraldine Beaufort, a Novel. By a Daughter of the late Serjeant Wilſon, 3 vols. 12mo. boards, 12s.

Le Triomphe de l'Honneur Perſécute, a moral Narrative from Life, in French, large 8vo. 6s. ſewed.

The Farmer's Boy, a Novel, in 4 vols. By Miſs Gunning, 16s. boards.

Village Library. By Miſs Gunning, 18mo. 2s.

The New Children in the Wood; or, The Welch Cottagers, a Tale, 18mo. 1s. 6d.

Mabel Woodbine and her Siſter Lydia, a Tale. By Elizabeth Somerville, 18mo. 1s. 6d.

The Birth Day; or Moral Dialogues and Stories, for the Inſtruction and Amuſement of Juvenile Readers. By Elizabeth Somerville, 18mo. 1s. 6d.

The Author and the Two Comedians; or, The Adopted Child, 3s. 6d. ſewed.

Hatred; or, the Vindictive Father, a Tale of Sorrow, 3 vols. 12s. boards.

The Sorrows of Werter. Tranſlated from the German of Baron Goethe by Frederic Gotzberg, with 6 Engravings by Hopwood, ſmall 8vo. 6s. boards.

The ſame in 18mo. 3s. 6d.

Poetry.

A Poetical Sketch, 12mo. 1s. 6d.

A Tranſlation of the Rev. Dr Geddes's Ode on Peace. By J. Ring, 1s.

The Dream, a Poem, celebrating the glorious victories of our Naval Commanders, from the Commencement of the War with France to Auguſt 1, 1800; and the great events which from the earlieſt Ages have taken place on the Shores of Egypt, 1s. 8vo.

Verſes Social and Domeſtic. By G. Hay Drummond, A. M. 12mo. 7s. boards.

Naval Elocution, being Dialogues, &c. by the Preſident and Profeſſors of Corpus Infernalis College. In 3 Parts, 1s. 6d.

Politics.

A Letter addreſſed to the Hon. Charles James Fox, in conſequence of his Speech in the Houſe of Commons on the Character of the late Moſt Noble Francis Duke of Bedford, 1s.

Conſiderations on the Definitive Treaty of Peace. By W. Belſham, 2s.

Review of Public Affairs ſince the Commencement of the preſent Century, 2s. 6d.

Spirit of the Public Journals for 1801, vol. V. 12mo. boards, 6s.

Speech of Sir Francis Burdett in the Houſe of Commons, on the 12th of April, 1802, upon a Motion for an Enquiry into the Conduct of the Adminiſtration at Home and Abroad during the War.

Campaign between the French Army of the Eaſt and the Britiſh and Turkiſh Forces in Egypt. By General Reynier, 8vo. 4s.

An Inquiry into the Cauſes and Effects of Emigration from the Highlands and Weſtern Iſlands of Scotland, with Obſervations on the Means to be employed for preventing it. By the Rev. Alex. Irvine, 3s. 6d. ſewed.

Sermons.

An Eſtimate of the Peace; a Diſcourſe delivered at Newbury, June 1, 1802. By J. Bichano, M. A 1s.

Reflections and Exhortation adapted to the State of the Times, a Sermon preached to the Unitarian Congregation at Hackney, June 1, 1802. By Thomas Belſham, 1s.

A Sermon preached at the Meeting Houſe of the Proteſtant Diſſenters in Sidmouth, Devonſhire, on Tueſday, June 1, 1802. By Edmund Butcher, 1s.

The Proſpect of future Univerſal Peace conſidered, in a Sermon preached in the Baptiſt Chapel, in Taunton, in the County of Somerſet, June 1, 1802. By Jos. Toulmin, D. D. 1s.

Sermons by the late Rev. T. Hobbes, A. M. 1 vol. 8vo. 6s. boards.

A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Dioceſe of Oxford. By John Lord Biſhop of that Dioceſe, at his primary Viſitation, in June 1802, 1s.

The

The Certainty of the Reſurrection argued from the Nature of Chriſt's Mediatorial Kingdom, a Sermon preached before an Aſſociation of Miniſters, and publiſhed at their Requeſt. By E. Williams, D. D. 8vo. 1s. 12mo. 8d.

Early Piety recommended, in a Diſcourſe addreſſed to the Schools for Religious Inſtruction, at St John's Chapel, Bedford row, May 1. 1802. By R. Cecil, A. M. 18mo. 3d.

A Sermon preached in the Chapel of the London Hoſpital. By R. Watſon, Lord Bp. of Landaff, 4to. 1s 6d.

The Chriſtian Triumphant; or, Victory proclaimed in Death; a Sermon on the Death of Mr E. Baſket, Colcheſter. By J. Anderſon, V. D. M. 12mo. 6d.

A Sermon before the Univerſity of Oxford. By G. S. Faber, M. A. F. L. C. 8vo. 1s.

Sin Overtaken, a Sermon, at the particular Requeſt of J. Dormer, executed at Reading. By the Rev. W. B. Williams, B. A. 3d edition, 8vo. 1s.

A Sermon preached at St George's, Hanover Square, on the Day of General Thankſgiving, by H. Reginald, Lord Bp. of Exeter, 1s.

Theology.

The Family Bible, with original Notes, practical Obſervations, and copious marginal References. By T. Scott, Rector of Aſton Sandford, and Chaplain to the Lock Hoſpital. No. I. 5s. vol. I. 25s.

Watts's Works complete, in 7 vols. 8vo. 2l. 14s.

Remarks on the Controverſy between the Arminians and Calviniſts in the Church of England, in a 2d letter to the Rev. J. Overton. By E. Pearſon, B. D.

A Further Conſideration of the Arguments of the Sabbatarians, and the Accompts balanced, in Seven Letters, being a Reply to the Remark of Mrs Ann Alſop, and thoſe of her two Friends. By J. Edmunds, 12mo. 6d.

The Goſpel its own Witneſs. By A. Fuller, 12mo. 3d edit. 3s. 6d.

Sacred Literature; or, Remarks upon the Book of Geneſis, collected and arranged, to promote the Knowledge, and evince the Excellencies of the Holy Scriptures. By J. Franks, A. M. 8vo. 8s.

Evidences of Miracles; or, an Exhibition of the Teſtimony by which we are informed that Miracles were wrought, or an Atteſtation of Chriſtianity, 12mo. boards, 2s. 6d.

The Churchman's Memorial, No. I. 1s.

The Calviniſtic and Socinian Syſtems compared, with an Appendix, new edition, 8vo. 5s.

Circular Letter from the Miniſters and Meſſengers of the Baptiſt Churches in Northamptonſhire, on the practical Uſes of Baptiſm, 8vo. 2d.

Worlds diſplayed, for the Benefit of Young Perſons, 6d.

Maps and Prints.

Cary's Univerſal Atlas, in Nos. (containing 3 Maps) at 7s. 6d. each, or 9s. full coloured.

Cary's New Engliſh Atlas, in Nos. (containing 3 Maps) at 7s. or 8s. full coloured.

Cary's Large Map of England, containing 22,000 Places, with an Index, 3l. 8s. 6d.

The ſame reduced, 7s. 6d.

New Plan of the Road from London to Dover, and from Calais to Paris, minutely deſcribing every Object on or near the road, with the Diſtances from London. Pocket ſize, 2s. coloured, 3s.

Drawing Magazine, No. IV. containing an elegant Figure of a Milk Maid—A View of a Welch Cottage—Ditto of the Coaſt of Holland, &c.

Portrait of the Right Hon. H. Addington, painted by Copley, 1l. 6s.; Proofs, 2l. 2s.

Portrait of His Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, as Grand Maſter of the Society of Free and Accepted Maſons. Drawn and engraved by E. Scott.

The Love Sick Maid; or, The Doctor puzzled. Painted by Opie, and engraved by Ward.

A Pair of Portraits, Mrs Jordan and J. Banniſter, Jun. Painted by Ruſſel, and engraved by Heath.

The Dipping Well and Drinking Well. Painted by Maria Spilſbury, and engraved by Goadley.

LITERARY *and* SCIENTIFIC NOTICES, FOREIGN *and* DOMESTIC.

A Very ſplendid work on the Antiquities of *Villa Italica*, an ancient town in Spain, has juſt been publiſhed in Paris, by M. de la Borde, in large folio, with beautiful repreſentations of the fine Moſaicks of that town. The ſame Gentleman is on the eve of viſiting Spain, for the purpoſe of publiſhing, in the ſame elegant ſtyle, all the antiquities of that country.

The Farmer's Boy, by Robert Bloomfield, together with the Memoirs and Poſthumous Works of Mrs Robinſon, have appeared at Paris in the French language.

Mr Gerhard has diſcovered, in the courſe of his Galvanic experiments, that nickel combined with zinc produces the ſame effect as ſilver and copper.

Accounts have been received from a French Officer in garriſon at Lodi, which ſtate, that a very conſiderable ſhock of an earthquake

earthquake had been felt there, at forty minutes paſt ten in the morning; that many chimnies were thrown down; and all the people were ſeen at prayers in the ſtreets. The town of Crema was alſo demoliſhed by the earthquake, and the village of Menguin, (forty miles diſtant from Lodi) where there was a fine lake, about ten miles in circumference, has been ſwallowed up, and not a ſingle perſon has been ſaved, nor does a ſingle veſtige of the village remain.

An experiment is now making at Paris on the method employed in Egypt for white-waſhing walls. The proceſs conſiſts in the addition of a few handfuls of marine ſalt to a quintal of lime, mixed for uſe. It poſſeſſes the advantage of being attended with very little expence, of killing inſects, and deſtroying the miaſmata, which penetrate walls frequently to a very great depth.

An account has lately been received from China of an improved method of cutting glaſs. This proceſs is performed by means of hot irons, which are ſaid to be far ſuperior to the uſe of the diamond, and will always ſucceed when that jewel fails *.

The Emperor of Ruſſia has lately preſented, by the hands of the Ruſſian Ambaſſador at Paris, a ſuperb diamond ring of great value, to the learned Dr Hager, as a compliment for his "*Explanation of the Elementary characters of the Chineſe Language.*" It is wonderful, that this learned work, which has procured for its author the patronage of the French government, and the attention of ſeveral foreign potentates, has not received the ſmalleſt patronage from the Eaſt India Company, nor excited any public notice in the Engliſh Univerſities.

A life of Chaucer, by Mr Godwin, in 2 vols. 4to. is at preſent in the preſs, and will be publiſhed early in the enſuing winter. Chaucer was the firſt writer in the Engliſh language who deſerved the name of a poet, and may be conſidered as the founder of our language, and the father of our poetry. Mr Godwin, therefore, will treat of the origin of Poetry in the different countries of Europe. And as Chaucer took a very leading part, in the political as well as in the literary world, we may expect from Mr Godwin many curious elucidations of the politics and hiſtory of his times.

The firſt cargo of the Egyptian Antiquities taken from the French army at Alexandria, arrived a few days ago at the Britiſh Muſeum. It conſiſts of an immenſe ſtone bath, covered on the inſide and outſide, with hieroglyphics; of a maſſy ſtone coffin, inſcribed with hieroglyphics; of a prodigious hand in ſtone, part of a ſtatue, which muſt have been one hundred and fifty feet in height; of two fine marble ſtatues in Roman habits; and of a great variety of ancient Egyptian ſculptures, highly curious, but much defaced by the ravages of time.

A new Edition of Mr Lurr's novel, entitled "Splendid Miſery," will be publiſhed in the courſe of this month.

The Rev. Mr Henly is preparing for publication a new poetical verſion of Tibullus's Elegies.

A new edition of the late Rev. J. Maſon's Treatiſe on Self-Knowledge, accompanied with a Life of the Author, is at preſent in the preſs.

Mr Leſlie, the tranſlator of Buffon and Montbeliard's Ornithology, has now in the preſs, a work, in which he controverts Dr Herſchel's opinions concerning the Sun's heat.

M. Denon's long expected travels in Upper and Lower Egypt, in company with General Deſaix's diviſion of the French army, is at length publiſhed; and is the moſt magnificent work which has appeared in modern times. A tranſlation has been undertaken under the inſpection of Mr Arthur Aikin, and the plates are to be re-engraved by the beſt Engliſh artiſts. The original work ſells in London for twenty-two pounds, but it is ſuppoſed that the quarto edition of the tranſlation will be afforded for about five guineas, and the 8vo. edition for about two guineas. Moſt of the Egyptian Antiquities mentioned above, are repreſented and deſcribed in this work.

A Phyſiological Society has been inſtituted at Birmingham, for the purpoſe of improving its members in Natural Philoſophy, by lecture, experiment and diſcuſſion. Each member is to lecture in rotation, on ſome ſubject in Natural Philoſophy.

The

* This method is by no means new. It has long been adopted by lapidaries and others, in preference to the diamond; and I have often uſed it with ſucceſs in cutting out circular pieces of glaſs for the object-lenſes of refracting teleſcopes. The method of uſing the hot iron is this: A mark is made with a file on the edge of the glaſs which is to be cut; the point of the hot iron is then applied to this mark; the glaſs immediately cracks, and in whatever direction you carry the hot iron, the glaſs will crack in the ſame direction. It requires, however, conſiderable practice and care, before the operator arrive at great dexterity in the management of the hot iron. For it will ſometimes happen, for want of proper attention, that the glaſs will crack in a wrong direction.

D. B.

The Literary and Philoſophical Society of Newcaſtle intend to eſtabliſh a lecture-ſhip, on the ſubject of Natural and Experimental Philoſophy.

Mr Dageley has in great forwardneſs, a ſelection of Antique Gems; to compriſe the moſt admired and beautiful ſpecimens of the Greek Sculptors, and chiefly ſuch as have not been made public.

A new work on Engliſh compoſition will ſoon be publiſhed by the Rev. Mr Scraggs, of Buckingham.

Dr Stanger is about to publiſh a work on the neceſſity and means of preventing contagion in the Metropolis.

Mr W. Cloſe has made a great variety of Experiments, in order to aſcertain the beſt method of making ink, which ſhall not be diſcharged by time or chemical proceſſes. As the reſult of his enquiries, he commends for black ink, "Oil of Lavender, 200 grains; copal, in powder, 25 grains; lamp black, from two and a half, to three grains; with the aſſiſtance of a gentle heat, diſſolve the copal in the oil of lavender, in a ſmall glaſs phial, and then mix the lamp black with the ſolution, on any ſmooth ſurface." The compoſition is to be put into a bottle, and kept from the air. If, after a few hours, it be found too thick, it muſt be diluted with a little oil of lavender, oil of turpentine, or ſpirit of wine. For red ink; "Take oil of lavender, 120 grains; copal, in powder, 17 grains; red ſulphuriat of mercury, 60 grains."

Mr R. Duppa, and Mr H. Howard, will ſoon publiſh a ſelection of Outlines, from the moſt celebrated Antique Gems; with Remarks, Critical and Explanatory.

Mr W. Bullock, of Portland-ſtreet, has invented a new draw-back lock, for houſe doors.

Count Joſeph Truſches, (who poſſeſſes perhaps the moſt valuable collection of pictures of any individual in the world,) has publiſhed propoſals for the eſtabliſhment of a Gallery of Paintings in London, by removing this collection of pictures from Vienna to London.

Mr Dumont, of Geneva, has been printing at Paris, in French, from the MSS. of Mr Bentham, in Engliſh, in three vols. 8vo. two treatiſes, the one on Civil, the other on Penal Legiſlation.

Dr Biſſet of Chelſea, is publiſhing a hiſtory of the reign of George III. He is alſo engaged in the compoſition of a novel, abounding in poignant literary ſatire, and, in vigorous ridicule of many of the follies and affectations which now mark the face of ſocial life in England.

A correſpondent of the Agricultural Society, lately inſtituted at *Poitiers*, has accidentally diſcovered a preventive againſt the deſtruction of corn by inſects. Having occaſion, about 10 years ago, to repair the floor of his granary, he uſed the timbers *Italian poplars* for that purpoſe. Before that time, his granary was infeſted with weevils almoſt every year, in ſpite of every precaution; and ſince laying down the poplars, he has not ſeen one. Additional experiments have confirmed this diſcovery.

Mr Davis, editor of Maclaurin's Fluxions, &c. will publiſh Part I. of a new edition of the *Principia* on the firſt of September 1802. This edition is to be compriſed in ſix parts, price 4s. each, and to be publiſhed on the firſt of each month, till completed. The work is to contain an elegant Portrait and Life of the Author; *Motte's* Engliſh tranſlation of the Principia; the Laws of the Moon's motion, according to Gravity; and *Newton's* Syſtem of the world. We hope the editor will endeavour to make the Life as nearly authentic as poſſible. The important biographical ſketches of that great man, now in the poſſeſſion of the public, ſeem to be incorrect. For inſtance, Dr Hutton, in his Dictionary at the end of the article Binomeal Theorem, ſays this theorem, "is engraved on his (Newton's) monument in Weſtminſter Abbey, as one of his greateſt diſcoveries." But a correſpondent has mentioned, in the laſt number of the "Monthly Magazine," that he has carefully examined Newton's monument in Weſtminſter Abbey, but could not perceive on it any traces of the Binomeal Theorem.

Mr Auguſtus B. Woodward has lately offered to the public, "Conſiderations on the Subſtance of the Sun." This work is divided into ſeven parts. 1. An hiſtorical review of the opinions of the ancients on the ſubſtance of the Sun. 2. A conciſe examination of the opinions of the moderns on the particular nature of the Sun. 3. The author uſes the term *Electron* to denote that peculiar ſubſtance, generally called electricity, or, the electric fluid; and his own hypotheſis, *that the substance of the Sun is electron*. 4. He gives an hiſtorical account of electric diſcoveries. 5. The Author enumerates ſome of the moſt remarkable phenomena in which electron, *as a substance*, is obſerved to be preſent. 6. He next proceeds to adduce thoſe conſiderations, which are chiefly analogical, that lead him to conclude, that the ſubſtance of the ſun is *electron*. 7. The ſeventh and laſt diviſion contains ſuggeſtions how to ſubject this hypotheſis to the teſt of direct experiment.

MONTHLY

Monthly Register for August 1802.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, *Aug.* 1.—*Message, July* 29.

ACTS OF GOVERNMENT.

The CONSUL *of the* REPUBLIC *to the* CONSERVATIVE SENATE.

"SENATORS,

ON the 6th of May laſt, the Tribunate expreſſed a wiſh that a ſtriking pledge of National Gratitude might be made to the Firſt Conſul.—That wiſh was applauded by the Legiſlative Body, and repeated by a *ſpontaneous* movement of the *Citizens*. The Senate raiſed its thoughts ſtill higher; and in the accompliſhment of that wiſh, it hoped to find the ſure means of giving to the Government that ſtability which alone can multiply the reſources of the nation, eſtabliſh confidence without credit within, inſpirit Allies, diſcourage enemies, extinguiſh the flames of war, permit the enjoyment of the fruits of Peace, and leave to future wiſdom the taſk of executing every thing that can be conceived as contributing to the happineſs of a Free People. The Firſt Conſul was of opinion that the circumſtances of his firſt nomination prevented him from accepting the propoſed re-election, unleſs it be ſpecifically conferred by the French People, thereby giving a proof of their attachment to, and permanent confidence in, the Magiſtrate who had been the object of their firſt choice. In this manner we have thought it our duty to carry into execution the idea of the Senate. The French People have given their anſwer; the Government has received from almoſt all the Departments, the acts which contain the expreſſion of the will of the people. It is to the Senate we have thought in this new caſe, that it belongs to collect and promulgate the wiſhes of the people. We have therefore ordered the Miniſter of the Interior to place at the diſpoſal of the Senate, the Regiſters in which thoſe Votes are contained. We invite the Senate to take thoſe meaſures which ſhall ſeem to its wiſdom the moſt proper, for the purpoſe of ſtating the reſult.

"The Second Conſul,

(Signed) "CAMBACERES."

PARIS, *Auguſt* 4.

The Audience of the Corps Diplomatique yeſterday, was interrupted by the introduction of the Conſervative Senate.

Citizen *Barthelemy*, the Preſident, ſpoke as follows:—

"*Citizen Firſt Conſul*,

"The French, grateful for the immenſe ſervices you have rendered to them, wiſh that the Firſt Magiſtracy of the State ſhould be irrevocably placed in your hands. In thus conferring it upon you for Life, they only expreſs the opinion of the Senate, as ſtated in its *Senatus Conſultum* of the 8th of May. The nation, by this ſolemn act of gratitude, confides to you the taſk of conſolidating our inſtitutions.

"A new career commences for the Firſt Conſul—after prodigies of valour and military talents, he has terminated the War, and obtained every where the moſt honourable conditions of Peace. The French People under his auſpices have aſſumed the attitude and character of true greatneſs. He is the pacificator of nations, and the Reſtorer of France—His name alone is a tower of ſtrength.

"Already an Adminiſtration of leſs than three years has almoſt made us forget that epoch of anarchy and calamities which ſeemed to have dried up the ſources of public proſperity.

"But evils yet remain to be healed, and inquietudes to be diſſipated. The French People, after having aſtoniſhed the world by warlike exploits, expect of you, Citizen Firſt Conſul, all the benefits of that peace which you have procured for them.

"If ſeeds of diſcord ſtill exiſt, the Proclamation of the Perpetual Conſulate of Bonaparte will diſſipate them. Every one will now rally around him. His powerful genius will ſupport and preſerve all. He exiſts only for the proſperity and the happineſs of the French people. His conſtant efforts will be directed to encreaſe the national glory, and national greatneſs. What Nation, in fact, better deſerves happineſs, and

of

of what People more enlightened, or more ſenſible, can he deſire the eſteem and attachment?

"The Conſervative Senate will aſſociate itſelf with all the generous maxims of Government. It will ſecond, by all the means in its power, every ameliora. tion which ſhall have for its end the prevention of the return of thoſe evils by which we have been ſo long afflicted, and the extenſion and conſolidation of thoſe benefits which you have conferred upon us. It is their duty alſo to contribute to the accompliſhment of the wiſhes of the People, which have been manifeſted in a manner ſo honourable to their zeal and their diſcernment.

"The Senatus Conſultum, which the Senate in a Body now preſent to you, Citizen Firſt Conſul, contains the expreſſion of its own gratitude. The Organ of the Sovereign Will, it was of opinion, could not better fulfil the intentions of the French People, than by calling in the aid of the arts to perpetuate the remembrance of this memorable event."

After this addreſs, Citizen Barthelemy, the Preſident, read the Act, of which the following is the tenor:

SENATUS CONSULTUM.

Extract from the Regiſter of the Conſervative Senate of the 2d of Auguſt.

The Conſervative Senate, of the Conſtitution, deliberating upon the Meſſage of the Conſuls of the Republic, of the 29th ult. Seeing the Proceſs Verbal prepared by the Special Committee, and which ſtates, that 3,577,259 Citizens have taken their ſuffrages, and that 3,568,885 Citizens have voted, that Napoleon Bonaparte ſhould be appointed Conſul for Life.

Conſidering that the Senate, eſtabliſhed by the Conſtitution as the organ of the people, in every thing in which the ſocial compact is intereſted, ought to manifeſt in a ſplendid manner the national gratitude towards the conquering and pacificating Hero, and to proclaim ſolemnly that it is the will of the French People to give to the Government every neceſſary ſtability and independence, in order to enſure the proſperity and glory of the Republic, decrees as follows:

Art. 1. The French People do appoint, and the Senate do proclaim, Napoleon Bonaparte Firſt Conſul for Life.

2. A Statue of Peace, holding in one hand the Laurel of Victory, and in the other the Decree of the Senate, ſhall atteſt to poſterity the gratitude of the Nation.

3. The Senate ſhall convey to the Firſt Conſul the expreſſion of the confidence, the love, and the admiration of the French people. (Signed)

BARTHELEMY, Preſi.

The Firſt Conſul replied as follows:

"SENATORS,

"The life of a Citizen belongs to his country. The people of France wiſh that the whole of mine ſhould be conſecrated to their ſervice, and I obey. In giving me this new, and permanent pledge of their confidence, they have impoſed upon me the duty of maintaining the ſyſtem of the Laws and Inſtitutions of the Republic. By my efforts, by your co-operation, Citizen Senators, and that of the Conſtituted Authorities, and by the confidence and will of this immenſe people, the Liberty, Equality, and Proſperity of the people of France will be ſecured from all the accidents which ariſe from the uncertainty of futurity.—The beſt people ſhall, as they deſerve, be the moſt happy, and their happineſs ſhall contribute to that of all Europe.

"Content with having been called by the order of Him from whom every thing emanates, to bring back upon the earth Juſtice, Order, and Equality, I ſhall hear my laſt hour ſound without regret, and without any uneaſineſs about the opinion of future generations.

"Senators, receive my thanks for this ſolemn proceeding. The deſire of the Senate has expreſſed the wiſh of the people of France, and is thereby more ſtrongly connected with whatever remains to be done for the happineſs of the people of France. It is very gratifying to me to be aſſured of this by the ſpeech of ſo diſtinguiſhed a Preſident."

The Members of the Senate then retired.

At the Audience which ſucceeded, the following Engliſh Noblemen and Gentlemen were preſented by Mr Merry:

Lord Holland, Lord Cloncurry, Mr Grey, M. P. Col. Brereton, Lieut.-Colonel Baldwin, Captain Wilbraham, Mr Cockerell, M. P. Mr Francis, M. P. Mr Francis, junior, Mr Ponſonby, Capt. Eyre, Mr Baker, Captain Eyton, Captain Jones, Lieutenant Warner, Mr Heathcote, Mr Marell, Mr Skene, Captain Stroud, Mr Parry, Mr Carlyon.

The following Circular Letter has been

been ſent by the Miniſter of the Interior to the Prefects of the different Departments, dated 4th Auguſt.—I ſend you, Citizen Prefect, the Senatus Conſultum, which proclaims the Will of the French People. You will cauſe it to be proclaimed throughout the whole of your Department on the 15th of Auguſt. This day ſhall hereafter be conſecrated by the recollection of great events.

"The 15th of Auguſt is at once the Anniverſary of the Birth-day of the Chief Conſul, of the Signature of the Concordat, and the day on which the People of France, wiſhing to ſecure and perpetuate their happineſs, have connected its duration with that of the glorious career of Napoleon Bonaparte.

"Let this great day be celebrated by acts of benevolence. I invite you, Citizen Prefect, to conſecrate the whole of it to happineſs, by uniting in marriage thoſe individuals who are moſt eminent for their virtue.

(Signed) "*Chaptal.*"

NEW FRENCH CONSTITUTION.

PARIS, *Aug.* 5.

Title I.

There ſhall be in each Canton a Cantonal Aſſembly, in each Sub-Prefecture a Diſtrict Electoral College, and in each Department a Departmental Electoral College.

Title II.

CANTONAL ASSEMBLIES.

The Cantonal Aſſemblies ſhall be compoſed of all the Citizens who are domiciliated in the Canton, and who are inſcribed on the Communal Liſt. The Preſident of the Cantonal Aſſembly ſhall be appointed by the Firſt Conſul for five years, and may be indefinitely re-appointed. The Cantonal Aſſembly ſhall nominate two Citizens, from whom the Firſt Conſul ſhall chuſe a Juſtice of Peace for the Canton, and an Aſſiſtant, for five years.

The Firſt Conſul ſhall chuſe the Mayors and Adjuncts in the Municipal Councils for five years.

He is aſſiſted by four Inſpectors; two of them being the oldeſt, and the other two the moſt heavily taxed of the Citizens having a right to vote in the Cantonal Aſſembly.

They are, each of them, aſſiſted by two Inſpectors, the one being the oldeſt, and the other the moſt heavily taxed of the Citizens having a right to vote in the ſection.

The Government ſhall convoke the Cantonal Aſſemblies, fix the period of their duration, and the object of their aſſembling.

Title III.

THE ELECTORAL COLLEGES.

The Diſtrict Electoral Colleges ſhall conſiſt of one Member for every 500 inhabitants domiciliated in the Diſtrict, but not to exceed 200, or be leſs than 120. The Members are for life.

The Firſt Conſul ſhall appoint the Preſidents of the Electoral Colleges each Seſſion, who alone ſhall have the care of the Police of the Colleges, when aſſembled.

In order to the formation of the Electoral Colleges of departments, there ſhall be drawn up in each department, under the orders of the Miniſter of Finance, a liſt of 600 Citizens, who are moſt heavily taxed, *foncière mobilaire et ſemptuaire et au role des patentes.*

The Firſt Conſul may add to each Diſtrict Electoral College ten Citizens, taken from the Legion of Honour, and to each Departmental Electoral College, 20 Citizens, 10 of them from amongſt 30 of the moſt reſpectable inhabitants of the Department, and the other 10 from the Legion of Honour. He ſhall not be compelled to make theſe nominations at any determined period.

The Electoral Colleges of Diſtricts ſhall preſent to the Firſt Conſul two Citizens for each vacancy in the Diſtrict Council, one of them to be a Member of the College. The Diſtrict Councils to be one-third renewed every five years.

The Electoral Colleges can only aſſemble in virtue of an Act of Convocation from Government, and in the place aſſigned for that purpoſe: they cannot occupy themſelves with any ſubject for which they were not convoked, nor protract their Sittings beyond the time fixed by the Act of Convocation. If they do, the Government has a right to diſſolve them.

Title IV.

THE CONSULS.

The Conſuls are for life. They are Members of the Senate, and one of them Preſident.

The Second and Third Conſuls ſhall be appointed by the Senate, on the preſentation

ſentation of the Firſt Conſul. For this purpoſe, when one of the two places becomes vacant, the Firſt Conſul ſhall preſent one to the Senate; and if he is not appointed, he may preſent a ſecond, and if he is not appointed, a third, who muſt be appointed.

When the Firſt Conſul deems it convenient, he may preſent a Citizen to ſucceed him after his death, according to the forms preſcribed by the preceding Article.

The Citizen appointed to ſuccced the Firſt Conſul, ſhall take the Oath to the Republic from the hands of the Firſt Conſul, aſſiſted by the Second and Third Conſuls, in the preſence of the Senate, the Miniſters, the Council of State, Legiſlative Body, &c.

The Oath ſhall be as follows:

"I ſwear to maintain the Conſtitution, to reſpect the liberty of Conſcience, to oppoſe the return of Feudal Inſtitutions; never to make War except for the Defence and Glory of the Republic, and to employ the Power with which I ſhall be inveſted, only for the happineſs of the People, from whom and for whom I have received it."

The Oath being taken, he ſhall take his ſeat in the Senate, immediately next the Firſt Conſul.

The Firſt Conſul may depoſit in the Archives of Government, his wiſh as to the nomination of a Succeſſor to be preſented to the Senate after his death. In that caſe, he ſhall ſummon the Second and Third Conſuls, the Miniſters, and the Preſident of the Sections of the Council of State. In their preſence he ſhall deliver to the Secretary of State, the Paper ſealed with his Seal, in which his Will is contained. The paper ſhall be ſubſcribed by all thoſe preſent at the act. The Secretary of State ſhall depoſit it amongſt the Archives of Government, in the preſence of the Miniſters and the Preſidents of the Sections of the Council of State. The Firſt Conſul may withdraw his Depot, obſerving the formalities preſcribed in the preceding Article.

After the death of the Firſt Conſul, if his Will is depoſited, the Paper which contains it ſhall be taken from amongſt the Archives of Government by the Secretary of State, in the preſence of the Miniſters and Preſidents of the Sections of the Council of State; its integrity and identity being recognized in preſence of the Second and Third Conſuls.

If the perſon preſented by the Firſt Conſul is not appointed, the Second and Third Conſuls ſhall each preſent one; and in caſe neither ſhall be appointed, they ſhall each preſent another, one of which laſt two muſt be appointed. In every caſe, the preſentations and appointments muſt be concluded within 24 hours after the death of the Firſt Conſul.

The Law ſhall fix for the life of each Firſt Conſul, the expences of Government.

THE SENATE.

The Senate is to regulate by a *Senatus Conſultum*, 1ſt, The Conſtitution of the Colonies. 2d, Every thing neceſſary for the Conſtitution, which has not been previouſly provided; and, 3d, It is to explain theſe Articles of the Conſtitution upon which any doubts may ariſe.

The Senate, by acts intitled *Senatus Conſulta*, may,

1ſt, Suſpend in any Department the Functions of Jurors for five years, if neceſſary.

2d, It may declare any Department out of the protection of the Conſtitution, if circumſtances require it.

3d, It is to determine the period at which perſons who are liable by virtue of the 46th Article of the Conſtitution, ſhall be brought before the Tribunals of Trial.

4th, It is to annul the judgments of Civil and Criminal Tribunals, when their deciſions are inconſiſtent with the ſafety of the State.

5th, It diſſolves the Legiſlative Body and the Tribunate.

6th, It chuſes the Conſuls.

The plans of Senatus Conſulta are to be previouſly diſcuſſed in a Privy Council, compoſed of the Conſuls, two Miniſters, two Senators, two Counſellors of State, and two grand Officers of the Legion of Honour.—The Chief Conſul is to nominate the Members who are to compoſe the Privy Council.

The Firſt Conſul ratifies Treaties of Peace and Alliance, after having taken the opinion of the Privy Council. He is to communicate them to the Senate before they are promulgated.

In the courſe of the enſuing year, the Senate will proceed to the election of 14 Citizens to complete the number of 80 Senators. This nomination is to be made

made by the Senate on the preſentation of the Firſt Conſul.

The Miniſters of the Grand Council of the Legion of Honour are to be Members of the Senate, whatever their age may be.

The Firſt Conſul may add to the Senate, (without any previous preſentation by the Electoral Colleges of the Departments,) any Citizens diſtinguiſhed for their ſervices and their talents.

COUNSELLORS OF STATE.

The Counſellors of State are never to exceed the number of fifty.

LEGISLATIVE BODY.

Every Department is to have in the Legiſlative body, a number of Members proportioned to the extent and population of the Department.

THE TRIBUNATE.

After the thirteenth year of the Republic, the Tribunate ſhall be reduced to 50 Members; half of the 50 are to go out every three years.

ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE.

There is to be one Grand Judge Miniſter of Juſtice. He is to have a diſtinguiſhed place in the Senate and the Council of State. He is to preſide in the Tribunals of Appeal whenever Government thinks fit. He has a right to watch over the Tribunals and the Juſtices of the Peace, and to review their proceedings.

The Tribunal of Caſſation, the Miniſter of Juſtice being Preſident, has a right to cenſure over other Tribunals; it may, upon ſerious cauſe, ſuſpend the other Judges, and may ſummon them before the Grand Judge, to give an account of their conduct.

The Tribunals of Appeal have the right of inſpecting the proceedings of the Civil Tribunals of this Diſtrict, and the Civil Tribunals have the ſame right with regard to the Juſtices of the Peace in their Diſtrict.

The Members of the Tribunal of Caſſation (or Superior Tribunal of Appeal,) are appointed by the Senate on the preſentation of the Chief Conſul. He is to preſent three Perſons for every place that is vacant.

OF MERCY.

The Firſt Conſul has the power of extending Mercy, after having heard the caſe diſcuſſed in a Privy Council, compoſed of the Grand Judge, two Miniſters, two Senators, two Counſellors of State, and two Members of the ſuperior Tribunal of Appeal.

The Council of State, after having diſcuſſed the above Projet, which had been laid before them by the Conſuls, Approve of it, and decree that it ſhall be preſented to the Conſuls according to the regular form.

(Signed) J. G. LOCRE.
Secretary to the Council of State.
(Approved) BONAPARTE, Firſt Conſul.
H. B. MARET, Sec. of Stat.

The Projet of the above Senatus Conſultum was laid before the Conſervative Senate by the Counſellors of State Regnier, Portalis, and Deſſolles, and was adopted by them in the Sitting of that day (the 4th inſt.)

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON.—Auguſt 17.

We congratulate the country upon the general appearance and progreſs of the harveſt, which we venture to pronounce one of the fineſt that has been known for many years. In Surrey, Middleſex, Berkſhire, Oxfordſhire, Buckinghamſhire, Eſſex, and Suſſex, the reaping commenced generally at the beginning of the laſt week. About Hereford it began on Wedneſday; and generally in Worceſterſhire on Thurſday. In numerous places, the harveſt is not only carried, but the land is laid down under turnips.—The diſbanding of the militia, and the reduction of ſo large a proportion of our military eſtabliſhment, have given to the farmers every neceſſary aſſiſtance, and enabled them to take full advantage of the fine weather. The turnips are finer than at any former period ſince their introduction into agriculture; and the after-graſs and clovers make ample amends for the deficiency in the early crops. Peaſe, beans, &c. are all abundant, and the former in moſt places carried. The Hay in Devonſhire, Herefordſhire, Shropſhire, and moſt of the northern counties, has been well ſaved; it is only in the counties contiguous to the capital, where the hay harveſt is always forward, that it has been unfavourable.

Tueſday, Auguſt 3.

M Garnerin, Madame Garnerin, and Mr Duncan Glaſsford, aſcended in a Balloon at ſeven o'clock this evening at Vauxhall, and after traverſing a great quantity of ſpace, landed ſafely at eight o'clock,

o'clock, in Lord Roſlynn's Grounds at Hampſtead. When at a conſiderable height above the River, a Kitten was let down in a Baſket, by a Parachute. It deſcended at firſt with great velocity, but the Parachute ſoon expanded, and Puſs landed in perfect ſafety in the Gardens at Milbank. A paper was tied to her with theſe words, "This Kitten aſcended in a Balloon; whoever will bring it to Madame Garnerin, will receive One Guinea Reward." She was taken up by a Waterman, in good health, though in great conſternation, and a little bruiſed. M. Garnerin and Mr Glaſsford waved the flags of Great Britain and France. Madame Garnerin was elegantly dreſſed in white muſlin, and was in high ſpirits. She is a handſome woman. M. Garnerin received for his aſcenſion L. 250, and a third of the receipts. There was an immenſe crowd of ſpectators, and a great number of pickpockets.

The Court Phyſician at Schwerin, Boucholz, has received from the Emperor of Ruſſia a preſent of a diamond ring, for a copy of his work, called, a Complete Treatiſe on the Cow Pox.

Friday, Auguſt 6.

The Seſſions of the Peace for Saliſbury were held before the Worſhipful the Mayor, the Right Hon. the Earl of Radnor, the Recorder, and other Magiſtrates.

The Noble Earl delivered a very impreſſive charge, at the commencement of which he expreſſed his regret that a part of the county of Wilts ſhould be at preſent the ſcene of riot and diſorder. It might be thought that this was not a ſubject of conſideration in a Court ſo limited in its juriſdiction; but this objection would not weigh, when it was recollected how ſuddenly the baneful influence of this deſtructive ſpirit might reach the city, on account of the uſe of machinery, invented to lighten human labour, to promote our manufactures, and increaſe our national proſperity. That theſe were the effects of the uſe of that machinery could not be doubted; and his Lordſhip begged to illuſtrate the poſition by two familiar examples:—Before the invention of Printing, knowledge could be diſſeminated by the pen alone; were our anceſtors, he aſked, better off than ourſelves, in conſequence of their confined mode of communication? Or could any one wiſh to abandon the advantages of the Preſs, becauſe manual labour was abridged by it? Yet the writers before employed might complain, as our manufacturers now do, that their employment was injured. Again, could we wiſh to aboliſh the uſe of the Plough, and cultivate the earth with the ſpade alone? Certainly not. The uſe of theſe machines excited no ſenſation, becauſe they were familiar to us! and ſo it would be with the machinery to facilitate the manufacture of cloth, which, notwithſtanding the prejudice againſt it, by increaſing our trade would add to the employment of the manufacturers, inſtead of diminiſhing it. His Lordſhip then remarked, that even if the workmen in the manufactories were under real inſtead of imaginary hardſhips, it was unpardonable in this country to reſort to rioting, ſince they could with facility apply to Parliament for redreſs, and their caſe would be coolly and candidly diſcuſſed by Parliament He concluded with ſhewing the neceſſity for all Magiſtrates, Peace Officers, &c. to be vigilant in ſuppreſſing every germ and ſymptom of diſorder on its firſt appearance.

Friday, Auguſt 20.

Inſtance of Courage and Brutality.

This day a dreadful Battle took place in a field on the Tyburn Road, betwixt Belcher and Bourke. After fourteen rounds, Bourke was taken up in a ſtate of inſenſibility, much cut and bruiſed. He was heard to groan very much as he was conveyed home in a Hackney Coach. Indeed, he could neither ſee nor ſtand. Belcher was not in the leaſt hurt, except one bruiſe; after the victory, which intitles him to be called the Champion of England, he leapt up three times three feet high, amidſt the applauſes of the people.—About three thouſand perſons were preſent, and immenſe ſums were loſt and won upon this ſavage occaſion.

From the London Papers, Aug. 17.

YORK ASSIZES.

Breach of Promiſe of Marriage.

Storey v. *Eagle.*

Mr Serjeant Heywood ſtated the caſe of the Plantiff; he obſerved, that of all the wounds which can be given to the feelings of an individual, the one which is perhaps the moſt ſeverely felt, is that injury for which his client now ſought for compenſation. She was, it is true,

in

in a very humble ſituation of life, a maid ſervant; but the feelings of the humbleſt individual are not wantonly and barbarouſly to be outraged in this Free Country, nor ſolemn promiſes to be broken without giving that individual a right to appeal to a Jury for a compenſation adequate to the injury ſuſtained. It was not merely to recover damages that his client brought the preſent action, but alſo to vindicate her character, which ſhe found might ſuffer from ſo ſudden and unaccountable a deſertion as ſhe experienced from the man who had publicly profeſſed himſelf her lover, and courted her for two years, and yet quitted her the day before that which was appointed for their marriage, and married another. The Defendant in this action was alſo himſelf in a humble ſituation of life; he had been an hoſtler in the town of Knareſbourgh when firſt he began his courtſhip, but is now an innkeeper in that town, and worth 600l. by his own confeſſion.

The caſe being fully proved, Lord Ellenborough ſaid, that it had been clearly proved that the Defendant had, both by his conduct, and by his expreſs promiſe, raiſed expectations which he had defrauded, and hopes which he had deceived: the Jury were, therefore, bound to give compenſation in damages for the injury ſo received from the Defendant by the Plaintiff.—There were however, no very aggravating circumſtances attending this caſe, and, in giving damages, the Jury ſhould take care not utterly to ruin the Defendant.

The Jury, found for the Plaintiff—Fifty Pounds Damages.

Thurſday were landed at Plymouth, fifteen large caſes, full of curious pillars, ſtatues, and inſcriptions, from Egypt, ſhipped in La Diane, of 44 guns, Capt. Stephenſon, at Alexandria, by order of Lord Elgin, Ambaſſador at the Ottoman Porte. Theſe caſes of curioſities are to remain under the Cuſtom-houſe locks till orders are received from the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms in London, as to their future diſpoſal.

The following Officers of the Royal Marine Corps, on account of their eminent ſervices, are to retire upon their full pay;—Colonels Varlo, Macdonald, Cuming, Monro, Spry, Archibald.—Captains Patten, A. Ball, Colby, Foſter, G. Young, Weir, Simpſon, Hopper.—Captain-Lieutenant Rea. Firſt Lieuts. Halls, Ranſley, Ede. Second Lieuts. Tait, R. W. P. Day, and Green.

On Tueſday morning, at eight o'clock, a very ſingular circumſtance occurred at Teignmouth. The ſea, at low water, inſtantaneouſly roſe and fell nearly two feet, ſeveral times, in the ſpace of ten minutes; and the fiſhing ſmacks at ſea experienced ſuch a violent commotion, that they were in danger of being loſt. The ſame phenomenon has been obſerved at Exmouth, Weymouth, and ſeveral places along the coaſt.

Saturday, August 21.

Thomas Cooper, late Mate of the brig Adventure, ſunk off Brighton, underwent an examination before the Lord Mayor. Hand-bills had been ſent from the Manſion-houſe to the coaſt of Suffolk, where he was ſuppoſed to be concealed, offering a reward of 100l. for his apprehenſion; and theſe bills being ſeen by the priſoner's friends, they informed the Magiſtrates in the county, that they would deliver him up on condition of his being admitted as King's evidence againſt the Captain and others belonging to the veſſel. He was accordingly brought to town on Saturday. When brought before the Lord Mayor he made a full confeſſion of this nefarious tranſaction. He ſaid he was the perſon who had bored holes in the brig with an augur, which he ſaid he did by the direction of perſons whoſe names we ſhall not mention.—He alſo ſwore that the ſhip had been plundered previous to this tranſaction; and that every thing had been done with a deſign to defraud the Underwriters. Two other perſons were then examined; one of them was a waterman and lighterman, who had been employed to carry goods to the veſſel when taking in her lading in London. He ſwore that by particular deſire of perſons whom we ſhall not name, he depoſited in a certain wharf ten tons of bale goods, which ſhould have been, and were underſtood to have been put on board the brig as part of her cargo. The other witneſs had been on board the brig for the purpoſe of being a ſuper-cargo, but left her in the Downs, in conſeqnence of not having a proper ſettlement with the owers. He ſwore the brig was, when he left her, in very good condition, fit to weather the *Bay of Biſcay*, and perform her intended voyage from London to Leghorn. The whole of the crew of this brig, together with the owners, are now in cuſtody, and will ſhortly be all brought together for a final examination.

The Adventure has been weighed up and gone to Shoreham. The plank through which the hole was made, in conſequence of which ſhe ſunk, has been taken out of her, and ſent ſealed up to London.

Friday,

Friday, August 27.

The final examination took place at the Manſion-houſe, of William Codling, captain of the Adventure brig. Thomas Cooper, mate of the ſaid veſſel, who was admitted as a King's evidence, depoſed, he was prevailed upon by the Captain to join in a ſcheme for ſinking the veſſel, after having firſt plundered her. On Saturday night, he, by deſire of the Captain, broke open ſome boxes containing watches, which the Captain carried aſhore at Deal; the Captain provided augurs for boring holes in the ſhip's bottom, and the next day, the veſſel being near Brigton, the witneſs, at the Captain's deſire, bored ſeveral holes in the ſhip's bottom; that on Sunday, finding the ſhip make a good deal of water, they were all buſily employed at the pumps; but the Captain cried out, "D——n you, never mind her; d——n the pumps, let her go to the bottom." Several boats came off to her aſſiſtance, but the Captain would not ſuffer them to come alongſide, but called out to them to ſtand off, ſaying they ſhould have nothing to do with the veſſel till he had done with her. It was alſo proved, that ſeveral kinds of goods had been ordered to be ſhipped on board the Adventure, which never was put aboard, though they were inſured. The evidence being cloſed, Capt. Codling and Mr M'Farlane refuſed, at the preſent ſtage of the buſineſs, to make any defence, but requeſted that they might be admitted to bail. This was refuſed, and they were fully committed to Newgate, to take their trials capitally, at the next Admiralty Seſſions at the Old Bailey.

The following remarkable circumſtance may be depended on as a fact:—The ſhip Fair American, was loſt about ſix years ago off the Iſle of Wight, and many boxes and other property were ſtolen from her; yeſterday morning, (Auguſt 20th,) however, Meſſrs Hopkins and Gray, who were principally intereſted, received a box containing 49 watches, and within it this ſhort note: "Advertiſe theſe, that the right owner may have them, and when I ſee that done, I will ſend you the remainder."

Shortly before Prince Henry of Pruſſia died, he gave orders to Count Rocheaymon, his Adjutant, to take to the King his nephew, after his burial, the ſword which his Royal Highneſs wore in the Seven Years War, with which he gained ſo many brilliant victories for the Pruſſian Monarchy. The Prince's remains were interred on the 5th inſtant, (*Auguſt*,) in the chapel of the Palace of Rheinſberg. His Highneſs himſelf wrote his Epitaph, which will now be placed upon his tomb.

EPITAPH.

Thrown by birth
into
the vortex of a giddy vapour,
which
the vulgar call Glory and Grandeur,
but
the nullity of which is too well known to
the Sage;
a prey to all human infirmities,
tormented by the paſſions of others,
diſturbed by his own,
and borne down by the loſs of beloved
relations,
true and faithful friends,
yet often, too, conſoled by friendſhip;
happy in collecting his thoughts,
happier ſtill
where his ſevices could prove uſeful to
his country,
or ſuffering humanity.
This,
a brief Sketch of the Life of
HENRY FREDERICK LOUIS,
Son of FREDERICK WILLIAM I. King
of Pruſſia,
and of
SOPHIA DOROTHEA, Daughter of GEO. I.
King of England.
TRAVELLER!
Remember that perfection is not to be
found on Earth,
If I was not the beſt of Men,
I did not belong to the number of the Bad.
Praiſe and Blame cannot reach him that
ſleeps in Eternity;
but
Sweet Hope embelliſhes the laſt Hours
of the Man who has done his Duty:
Nor does it forſake me at this Moment!

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH.—*Sunday, Auguſt* 1.

This morning, about three o'clock, the poſt-boy bringing the mail from the weſt country, was ſtopped about three miles weſt from Linlithgow, by two men, who led the horſe and boy into a field, where they tied a napkin over the boy's eyes, andalſo tied his hands behind his back, threatening inſtant deſtruction if he made the ſmalleſt noiſe. They then carried the mail about

100 yards from the place where the boy was, where they cut up the mail and bags, and took out the letters. The boy remained blindfolded and tied for an hour, when he found means to rescue himself, and seeing no person near him, he made the best of his way to a farmer's house in the neighbourhood, to whom he communicated what had happened. The farmer immediately sent out his servants on horseback, in all directions, but they could get no traces of the robbers.

Tuesday August 3.

Robert Brown and James Clerk, alias Stewart, both deserters from one of the regiments of Foot Guards, were apprehended in the New Town, on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery of the mail. The circumstances that gave rise to the suspicion are said to be these:—Two men, who now turn out to be the prisoners, went to a public-house on Monday, and asked for something for dinner. The servant who attended them, observing them counting a large parcel of Bank notes, communicated this to her master, who supposing they might be concerned in the robbery, had them followed to their lodgings. Information being given, and a warraut obtained, they were next day apprehended on the street, and carried before the Sheriff, where they were examined and committed to stand trial. When they were apprehended, a 20l. note and several small notes, in the whole amounting to about 60l. were found in their possession. On Wednesday two Gentlemen of the Post Office, accompanied by two Sheriff officers, went in chaises, along with Brown, to a hill surrounded with wood in the neighbourhood of Linlithgow, where he shewed them the letters, &c. hid in a hole in the earth, and covered with a large stone. All the bills which happened to be in the letters were burnt by the depredators, to prevent detection.

Aug. 6. The Annual Examination of the High School of Edinburgh took place. The Young Gentlemen in the different Classes went through their Exercises, in a manner that did great Honour to themselves, and their Masters. The Gold Medal, the gift of Colonel Peter Murray, was adjudged to Master Beatson, Dux of the Highest Class. Inscription.

On the one side:—

GUL. STUART BEATSON.
Puero optime Merito, Condiscipulorum,
DUCI.
Ad MDCCCII.

On the other side:—

Præmium MURRÆANUM,
In Schola EDINBURGENSI.

Friday August 6.

A most unprecedented outrage took place in the neighbourhood of Montrose. It was the day of Election of a Member of Parliament for the Montrose district of Burghs; and as Mr Farquhar was understood to have succeeded in the canvas, his Election was a matter of mere form. Provost Lyell, the delegate for Montrose, and Mr Brand of Lauriston, the delegate for Bervie, set off, in company with several of Mr Farquhar's friends, in three chaises, from Montrose, to witness his election. At Dun, where the road to Brechin is narrow, and obscured by trees, the first chaise, containing Provost Lyell, and two other Gentlemen, was stopped by a man on horseback, armed with pistols and a sabre. He demanded to know whether Mr Brand was in the chaise, but being answered in the negative, he left them to pursue their journey. On coming to Mr Brand's carriage, which was next in order, the same fellow, who had now been joined by two others, one on horseback, and another on foot, knocked Mr Brand's Postilion from the horse, and mounting in his place, drove off with great expedition, along a cross road leading directly from Brechin, escorted by a horseman on each side. It would appear, however, that they expected some deceit, and on seeing the first carriage driving towards Brechin with redoubled speed, they imagined that Mr Brand (who was their object, and whom luckily they did not know) to be there. Leaving the care of Mr Brand and his friends to their new driver, the horsemen-wheeled about in order to re-examine the first carriage, and Mr Brand and one of his companions, *du voyage*, embracing the lucky moment, threw open both doors of the carriage, and with great intrepidity leaped out, secreting themselves in a corn field, remained snug till the pursuit or the returning of the horsemen were over—when they reached a farm house, from which they were safely conducted by the farm servants with pitch forks, &c. to Brechin, in good time to the Election. The Sheriff examined several witnesses, whose examination occupied two days.

Mr Alexander Campbell, writer in Dumbarton, is appointed Sheriff Substitute of the county of Renfrew, in the room of the late Mr David Hutcheson.

The King has been pleased to appoint James Craufurd, Esq; to be his Majesty's Agent at Rotterdam.

Tuesday, August 10.

ELECTION OF PEERS.

This day came on, at the Palace of Holyrood-house, the Election of Sixteen Peers

Peers, to repreſent the Peerage of Scotland in the enſuing Parliament, when the following Noblemen were choſen, viz.

No. of Votes.		No. of Votes.
Mar. of Tweedale,	54	Earls, Balcarras*, 56
Earls, Eglintoun,	59	Aboyne, 56
Caſſilis,	57	Breadalbane, 57
Strathmore,	53	Stair, 58
Dumfries,	51	Glaſgow, 58
Elgin,	53	Lords, Cathcart, 52
Dalhouſie,	57	Somerville, 50
Northeſk,	57	Napier, 52

* In place of Lord Torphichen.

There were only two other Candidates, viz. the Earl of Lauderdale, who had 24, and Lord Elphinſtone, 37 votes.

Lord Kinnaird gave one vote for the Earl of Buchan, and the Duke of Argyle voted for the Earl of Eglinton only.

The Peers who voted for the Earl of Lauderdale were, Marquis of Tweeddale, Earls of Buchan, Eglintoun, Caſſilis, Lauderdale, Dalhouſie, Northeſk, Balcarras, Breadalbane, Stair; Lords Semple, Elphinſtone, Torphichen, Belhaven, Kinnaird. Proxies.—Duke of Rothſay, (Prince of Wales,) Earl of Dundonal. Signed Liſts.—Duke of Hamilton, Duke of Lennox, Earls of Crawfurd, Abercorn, Dyſart, Bute, and Galloway.

Peers Present.

Marquis of Tweedale	Earl of Dunmore
Earl of Morton	Stair
Buchan	Glaſgow
Eglintoun	Viſct. Arbuthnot
Caſſilis	Lord Sinclair
Moray	Semple
Strathmore	Elphinſtone
Kellie	Torphichen
Lauderdale	Napier
Dalhouſie	Banff
Leven	Elibank
Northeſk	Belhaven
Balcarras	Rollo
Aboyne	Kinnaird
Breadalbane	

Proxies.

His Royal Highneſs (Prince of Wales,)	the Duke of Rothſay, to the Earl of Caſſilis.
Duke of Argyle	to Earl of Eglintoun
Earl of Errol	to Earl of Glaſgow
Earl of Dundonald	to Earl of Lauderdale
Earl of Hyndford	to Earl of Stair
Lord Cathcart	to Lord Napier

Signed Lists.

Duke of Hamilton	Earl of Galloway
Buccleugh	Kinnoul
Lennox	Dumfries
Gordon	Dyſart
Queenſberry	Kintore
Athole	Bute
Montroſe	Hopetoun
Roxburgh	Deloraine
Earls of Crawfurd	Viſcount Falkland
Caithneſs	Lord Sometville
Home	Reay
Abercorn	Kirkcudbright
Haddington	

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY.

Monday, August 30.

The Court met this day, when Robert Brown, and James Clark, *alias* Stewart, were put to the bar, being accuſed of robbing the mail coming from the Weſt Country to this City, on the morning of the 1ſt Auguſt. The Lord Advocate roſe and ſtated, that owing to the unavoidable abſence of ſome material witneſſes, he was under the neceſſity of delaying the trial of the priſoners *pro loco et tempore*, and preſented a petition, praying for a new warrant to re-commit them to jail, which was granted.

When the above priſoners were carried back to jail, James Anderſon, accuſed of ſundry acts of theft, was put to the bar, as alſo Adam Frizzle accuſed of ſheep-ſtealing; they both preſented petitions for baniſhment, which being aſſented to by the Lord Advocate, the Court pronounced ſentence, by which Anderſon is baniſhed from Scotland for life, and Frizzle for fourteen years.

31. This day there were 280 bolls of Oatmeal in Edinburgh market, which ſold from 16s. to 17s. per boll.—Retail Prices per peck of Beſt Oatmeal, 1s. 1½d. Second, 1s. 1d.—There were alſo 40 bolls of Peaſe and Barley Meal, which ſold from 11s. to 13s. per boll.—Retail Prices per peck, 10d. to 1s.

Price of Potatoes in Edinburgh market, Sixpence the peck.

BIRTHS.

At London, Lady Elizabeth Halliday, a daughter.

At his houſe, in Gower ſtreet, London, the Lady of Alexander Brymer, Eſq a ſon.

At Caſtle Eden, Mrs Burdon, wife of Rowland Burdon, Eſq. a ſon and heir.

The Marchioneſs of Wincheſter, a ſon.

1802. *July* 23. Mrs Forſter, wife of Robert Forſter, Eſq. of Brunton, a ſon—her *eighteenth* child.

30. Lady Ann Hope, a ſon, at Keith Houſe.

Aug. 2. At Giffordvale, Mrs Gardiner, a daughter.

8. In Charlotte Square, the Lady of James Colquhoun, Eſq. of Luſs, a daughter.

—. Mrs Jay of Lixmount, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

At London, the Duke of St Albans, to Miſs Manners.

At

At London, Mr Theddie, of Duke-ſtreet, to Miſs M'Dougall, daughter of the late A. M'Dougall, Eſq. of Invereſk Houſe.

At St George's, Bloomſbury, George Leckie, Eſq. of Finſbury-ſquare, to Miſs Elizabeth Horner, daughter of John Horner, Eſq. of Edinburgh.

At Dublin, Iſaac Weld, jun. Eſq. to Miſs M. A. Home, youngeſt daughter of the late Alexander Home, Eſq of Edinburgh.

Mr P. Mackay, merchant, Edinburgh, to Miſs Anne Taylor, daughter of the late William Taylor, Eſq.

At Paiſley, Mr Charles Downie, merchant, to Miſs Janet Murdoch, daughter of Mr George Murdoch, merchant.

At Paiſley, Mr Peter Mirrielees, Saddler in Glaſgow, to Miſs Jane Stewart, daughter of the late Mr James Stewart, merchant in Paiſley.

1802. *July* 29. At Edinburgh, Mr John Loudon, Purſer in his Majeſty's Navy, to Miſs Margaret Playfair, eldeſt daughter of Mr Robert Playfair, writer.

30. At Edinburgh, Captain Thomſon, of the Navy, to Miſs Grant Dickſon, third daughter of Mr William Dickſon, of the Bank, by Preſtonpans.

Aug. 2. Mr George Graham, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Chriſtina Young, daughter of Mr William Young, Delftfield.

—. James Gilchriſt, Eſq. Writer to the Signet, to Miſs Jeſſie Corrie, daughter of Hugh Corrie, Eſq; of Culloch, Writer to the Signet.

3. Mr James MacFarquhar, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Caroline Clarke, youngeſt daughter of the late Edward Clarke, Eſq.

5. At Forres, John H. Forbes, Eſq. Advocate, to Louiſa Cuming, third daughter of A. P. Cuming Gordon, Eſq. of Altyr, M. P.

11. In North Wales, the Right Hon. Lord Viſcount Kirkwall, to the Hon. Miſs Anna Maria Blaquiere, eldeſt daughter of Lord de Blaquiere.

11. At Edinburgh, Mr John Waugh, merchant, to Miſs Jane Lindſay, daughter of the deceaſed Mr David Lindſay, merchant.

20. At Edinburgh, James Home, Eſq. of Linhouſe, clerk to the ſignet, to Miſs Mitchell, eldeſt daughter of William Mitchell, Eſq. of Brown's Square.

—. At Porto-Bello, John Jardine, Eſq. younger of Hallſide, Advocate, to Miſs Janet Maitland Bruce, only daughter of the late, and ſiſter to the preſent James Bruce, Eſq. of Kinnaird.

DEATHS.

His Royal Highneſs Prince Henry of Pruſſia, the Brother of Frederic the Great, of a paralytic attack, at his Palace at Rheinſberg, in the 77th year of his age.

At Dumfries, Miſs Anne Staig Wilſon, daughter of Mr William Wilſon, one of the Bailies of Dumfries.

Lately, of a malignant fever, Five children in the ſpace of a fortnight, the eldeſt only 10 years of age, all of one family, belonging to Mr George Cook, a reſpectable farmer at Lilling, near York.

1802. *July* 6. At Tobago, Mr Andrew Hood, late of Tarbolton.

22. At Liſbon, Capt. Simon Fraſer, of the 72d regiment, Aid-de-Camp to General Fraſer, and ſon of James Fraſer, Eſq. of Gorthleck.

26. At Stirling, Jeſſey Tovey, the youngeſt daughter of Capt. Tovey, of the late 5th Regiment of Scots Militia.

—. At Glaſgow, in the 94th year of her age, Mrs Brown, widow of George Brown, Eſq. late Provoſt of Glaſgow.

30. At Edinburgh, Mr George Gregory, tin-ſmith.

—. At Langholm, aged 95 years, John Scott. He commenced the buſineſs of a common carrier between Edinburgh and Carliſle in 1740, and declined it only a ſhort time ago.

August 3. At Montroſe, Mr Robert Strachan, merchant, while converſing in the ſtreet with a friend.

—. At Weſtbarns, Mr Adam Watſon, merchant in Dunbar.

12. At Glaſgow, Mr Archibald Hunter, manufacturer.

14. At Glaſgow, James Watſon, Eſq. banker.

15. At Inverary, Lachlan Campbell, Eſq. Sheriff-Subſtitute of Argyleſhire.

16. Miſs Matilda Campbell, daughter of the late Col. Alexander Campbell of Barcaldine, at Sir John Sinclair's, Charlotte Square.

17. At Edinburgh, Miſs Kirkpatrick, ſen. of Cloſeburn.

20. At St Andrews, in the 85th year of his age, Alexander Scott, Eſq.

23. At Inverneſs, Miſs Marion Dalrymple, ſecond daughter of the deceaſed David Dalrymple, Eſq. of Weſthall, one of the Senators of the College of Juſtice.

Errata in our laſt. Page 56. col. 2. line 24. *for* —o *read* To P. 57. col. 1. line 9. *for* hawkin'. *read* howkin' l. 37. *for* The, *read* Thae col. 2. l. 2. *for* As *read* Is l. 13. *for* bicken *read* bitken l. 29 *for* patch *read* poutch

PLANTATION, *the Seat of* JOHN MAIR *Esq.r*

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *SEPTEMBER* 1802;

With a View of PLANTATION, the Seat of JOHN MAIR, Esq.

From a Drawing taken on the spot by Mr DENHOLM *of Glasgow.*

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State

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from Aug. 26. to Sept. 25. 1802, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1802.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
Aug. 26	29.69	49	64	——	Clear
27	29.881	46	62	0.051	Rain
28	29.875	60	66	0.081	Ditto
29	29.5	60	78	——	Clear
30	29.919	58	66	——	Ditto
31	29.501	45	66	——	Ditto
Sept. 1	29.95	43	58	——	Ditto
2	29.701	52	59	0.19	Rain
3	29.374	52	66	0.325	Ditto
4	29.17	52	61	0.731	Ditto
5	29.55	47	56	——	Clear
6	29.7	38	56	——	Ditto
7	29.81	37	56	——	Ditto
8	29.831	36	57	——	Ditto
9	29.289	48	56	0.1	Rain
10	28.8	51	53	0.05	Ditto
11	29.325	43	58	——	Clear
12	29.701	35	54	0.005	Hail
13	29.725	37	55	0.02	Shower
14	29.574	53	61	0.01	Ditto
15	29.875	58	65	——	Cloudy
16	29.935	60	66	——	Ditto
17	29.75	53	73	——	Clear
18	29.839	55	68	——	Ditto
19	29.89	58	60	0.05	Rain
20	29.81	52	58	——	Cloudy
21	29.721	51	68	——	Clear
22	29.874	56	62	0.051	Rain
23	29.915	48	69	——	Cloudy
24	30.089	53	62	0.002	Shower
25	30.205	41	68	——	Clear

Quantity of Rain 1.666

High Water at LEITH for OCTOBER 1802.

Days.		Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
Fr.	1.	4 51	5 9
Sa.	2.	5 30	5 53
Su.	3.	6 17	6 44
M.	4.	7 15	7 52
T.	5.	8 37	9 25
W.	6.	10 16	11 5
Th.	7.	11 45	— —
Fr.	8.	0 19	0 50
Sa.	9.	1 17	1 40
Su.	10.	1 59	2 11
M.	11.	2 34	2 51
T.	12.	3 8	3 26
W.	13.	3 44	4 3
Th.	14.	4 22	4 42
Fr.	15.	5 5	5 29
Sa.	16.	5 54	6 20
Su.	17.	6 48	7 20
M.	18.	7 54	8 30
T.	19.	9 6	9 40
W.	20.	10 12	10 43
Th.	21.	11 12	11 38
Fr.	22.	— —	0 1
Sa.	23.	0 22	0 41
Su.	24.	1 0	1 19
M.	25.	1 37	1 54
T.	26.	2 11	2 29
W.	27.	2 47	3 5
Th.	28.	3 23	3 42
Fr.	29.	4 1	4 20
Sa.	30.	4 41	5 3
Su.	31.	5 26	5 47

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
First Qrtr.	4	4	23	Even.
Full Moon,	11	7	45	Morn.
Last Qrtr.	18	11	43	Morn.
New Moon	26	4	21	Even.

Description of PLANTATION.—*With a View.*

PLANTATION, the Seat of JOHN MAIR, Esq; is situated somewhat more than a mile to the West of the City of *Glasgow*, upon the South side of the River Clyde, in the Parish of Govan, and County of Lanark.

The greatest part of the improvements which so justly attract notice have been made by the present proprietor. He is in possession of a collection of pictures mostly of the modern masters: amongst these are some of the best productions from the pencil of the late David Allan, whose exact delineation of the manners and *Costume* of the Scotch Peasantry has never yet been surpassed; in particular the picture of the Highland Family, John Anderson my Joe, and two Drawings of Burns's Cottar's Saturday Night, are remarkable for their spirit and effect, as well as their strict resemblance to nature.

These two drawings of the Cottar's Saturday Night are at present in the hands of an engraver for the purpose of publication, and it is understood the work is already considerably advanced. Mr Mair, much to his honour, means to apply the whole profits, after clearing expences, to the use of the families of the Poet and Painter. *J. D.*

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *SEPTEMBER* 1802.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Extract of a Letter to the EARL *of* BUCHAN, *containing Anecdotes of Dr* ARMSTRONG.

AS to the inquiry your Lordſhip wiſhes to make into the life of my worthy friend the late Dr Armſtrong, I beg to refer to a publication which no doubt is to be found at Edinburgh, entitled "Biographical and Literary Anecdotes of Mr William Bowyer, Printer"; publiſhed by his partner and ſucceſſor Mr John Nichols. It is an entertaining and uſeful work, and contains among other matters a pretty correct account of the good Doctor's life. He miſquotes the lines which I had engraved with his print, and is under a miſtake where he ſays he left 3000l. behind him, as I had occaſion to ſee the account, which was ſomething under 2000l.; but in the material parts of his life I believe it to be very correct. The Doctor's death was accidental, by a fall going into a chaiſe, returning from a journey he had been induced to make into Lincolnſhire: and it was almoſt fortunate he did not recover, as it appeared his thigh bone was broke in the ſocket, which muſt have made him lame, and I think would have made him unhappy, for he took great delight in walking, and was exceedingly awkward and helpleſs in the common matters of life, and had never been in the habit of eating or drinking at home, ſo that in that way he had every accommodation to learn, and he would have been by no means an apt or patient ſcholar. I have always regretted what I have often heard him mention, the loſs of a portmanteau when he was abroad with the army in Germany, as I apprehend the world may have been thereby deprived of ſome works of genius. He was exceedingly happy there, eſpecially while a priſoner with the French army; and his fine nerves required to be ſo, to produce the wiſhed-for exertion of his talents. He was very ill calculated for the practice of phyſic as it is carried on in London, and his temper was ſoured by want of ſucceſs in that line. He ſeemed however to have got the better of this, and to grow more pleaſant, and to mix more eaſily with ſtrangers and the world in the laſt four or five years of his life. He was fond of ſociety, and it was a pity he died ſo ſoon, as his health and conſtitution were likely to have laſted ten years more, had he not met with the accident that occaſioned his death.

I am, my Lord, &c.

A MORNING WALK *in the* METROPOLIS.

From Dr Lettsom's Hints disigned to promote Beneficence, Temperance, and Medical Science.

ABOUT the beginning of December, on going out of my houſe, I was accoſted by a tall thin man, whoſe countenance exhibited ſuch a picture

picture of diſtreſs and poverty, as fixed my attention, and induced me to enquire into his ſituation. He informed me he was a day-labourer, juſt recovered from ſickneſs, and that feeble as he then was, in order to procure ſuſtenance for a ſick family at home, he was compelled to ſeek for work, and to exert himſelf much beyond his ſtrength; and he added, that he lived in a court called Little Greenwich, in Alderſgate Street. This poor object ſeemed to feel diſtreſs too deeply to be an impoſtor, and I could not avoid beſtowing ſome means of obviating his preſent want, for which he retired bowing, with tears in his eyes; but when he got out of ſight his image was preſent with me; I was then ſorry that my generoſity had not been equal to my ſenſibility, and this induced me to attempt finding out his family. He had mentioned that his name was Foy; and by the information he gave me, I diſcovered his miſerable habitation: with difficulty I found my way up a dark paſſage and ſtair-caſe to a little chamber, furniſhed with one bedſtead; an old box was the only article that anſwered the purpoſe of a chair, the furniture of the bed conſiſted in a piece of old ticken, and a worn-out blanket, which conſtituted the only couch, except the floor, whereon this afflicted family could recline their heads to reſt: and what a ſcene did they preſent! Near the centre of the bed lay the mother with half a ſhift, and covered as high as the middle with the blanket. She was incapable of telling her complaints. The ſpittle, for want of ſome fluid to moiſten her mouth, had dried upon her lips, which, as well as her gums, were covered with a black cruſt—the concomitant ſymptoms of a putrid fever, the diſorder under which ſhe laboured, in its moſt maligant ſtate. At another end of the blanket was extended a girl about five years old: it had rolled from under this covering; and was totally naked, except its back, on which a bliſter-plaiſter was tied by a piece of pack thread croſſed over its breaſt; and, though labouring under this dreadful fever, the poor creature was aſleep. On one ſide of its mother lay a naked boy about two years old; this little innocent was likewiſe ſleeping. On the other ſide of the mother, on the floor, or rather on an old box, lay a girl about twelve years old; ſhe was in part covered with her gown and petticoat, but ſhe had no ſhift. The fever had not bereaved her of her ſenſes; ſhe was perpetually moaning out, "I ſhall die "of thirſt; pray give me ſome water "to drink." Near her ſtood another girl, about four years old, barefooted; her whole covering was a looſe piece of petticoat thrown over her ſhoulders; and to this infant it was that her ſiſter was crying for water.

I now experienced how greatly the ſight of real miſery exceeds the deſcription of it.

What a contraſt did this ſcene exhibit to the plenty and elegance which reigned within the extent of a few yards only: for this miſerable receptacle was oppoſite to the ſtately edifice of an honourable alderman, and ſtill nearer were many ſpacious houſes and ſhops. I have obſerved that the daughter, who was ſtretched on the floor, was ſtill able to ſpeak. She told me that ſomething was the matter with her mother's ſide, and aſked me to look at it. I turned up an edge of the blanket, and found that a very large mortification had taken place, extending from the middle of the body to the middle of the thigh, and of a hand's breadth; the length was upwards of half a yard, and to ſtop its progreſs nothing had been applied. It was a painful ſight to behold; and many not leſs painful exiſt in this metroplis. I procured medical aſſiſtance immediately, and for a trifling gratuity got a neighbour to nurſe

nuiſe the family. The churchwarden, to whom I made application, heard their hiſtory with concern, and added his humane aid, to reſcue from death a poor and almoſt expiring family. I have, however, the pleaſure to conclude this relation of their unſpeakable diſtreſs, by communicating their total deliverance from it; which I think, may be juſtly attributed to the timely aſſiſtance adminiſtered. *London, Jan.* 1, 1780.

An ESTIMATE *of the Value of* CHURCH-LIVINGS *in* ENGLAND.

From the Rev. David Simpſon's Plea for Religion.

IT is well known, that there are about 18,000 clergymen in England and Wales, of the eſtabliſhed religion, and near 10,000 pariſhes. The rectories are 5,098; the vicarages 3,687; the livings of other deſcriptions 2,970; in all 11,755.

Twenty or thirty of thoſe livings may be a thouſand a year and upwards; four or five hundred of them 500 pounds a year and upwards; two thouſand of them 200 pounds a year and upwards; five thouſand of them under 100 pounds a year. The average value of livings is about 140 pounds a year, reckoning them at 10,000.

As theſe things are not very generally underſtood, we will be a little more particular.

In the year 1714, when Queen Anne's bounty began to be diſtributed, there were,

1071 livings not more than L.10 a year.
1467 - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -20
1126 - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -30
1149 - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -40
884 - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -50

In all 5,697 livings not more than 50 pounds a year a piece.

This bounty is about 13,000 pounds a year, clear of deductions, and is therefore equal to 65 augmentations, annually, at 200 pounds a piece.

The whole income of the church, and two univerſities, is about 1,500,000 pounds a year. There are 26 biſhops, whoſe annual income is 72,000, or, according to another account, 92,000 pounds. Each biſhop, therefore, has on an average 2,770 or 3,538 pounds a year, ſuppoſing he had no other preferment.—There are 28 deaneries and chapters, whoſe income is about 5000 pounds a year each, making together about 140,000 pounds.—The income of the two univerſities is together about 180,000 pounds a year. The 10,000 clergy have together about 1,108,000 pounds a year among them, which is little more than 100 pounds a piece. The whole body of the clergy, and their families, make near 100,000 ſouls, that is, an eightieth part of the nation. And reckoning the population of England and Wales at eight millions of people, every clergymen would have a congregation of 444 perſons to attend to, in the ſame way of calculation.

There are, moreover, 28 cathedrals, 26 deans, 60 archdeacons, and 544 prebends, canons, &c.—Beſides theſe, there are in all about 300 in orders belonging to the different cathedrals, and about 800 lay officers, ſuch as ſinging men, organiſts, &c. who are all paid from the cathedral emoluments; ſo that there are about 1700 perſons attached to the ſeveral cathedrals, who divide among them 140,000 pounds a year, making upon an average near 83 pounds a year a piece.

The whole income of the Kirk of Scotland was, in 1755, about 68,500 pounds a year. This was divided among 944 miniſters, and on an average made 72 pounds a piece per annum.

Upon a general view of theſe matters,

ters, when it is conſidered that all the biſhoprics, prebendaries, deaneries, headſhips of colleges, and beſt church livings, are occupied by a ſmaller number, in all probability, than an eighteenth part of theſe clergy, what a deplorable ſituation muſt a large ſhare of the remaining ſeventeen thouſand miniſters be in, eſpecially under the preſent advanced price of moſt of the common neceſſaries of life? And then it is curious enough that theſe church dignitaries, who are in poſſeſſion of ſeveral thouſands a year per man, have made laws directly contrary to the practice of St Paul, that the inferior clergy, who are deſtitute of all the elegancies, and many of the comforts of life, ſhall not be permitted to follow any other calling, whereby to improve their condition, and get bread for their families! Would there be any thing inconſiſtent with the character of a miniſter of the Goſpel of Chriſt, if the poor rectors, vicars, and curates of the country, ſhould make a common cauſe, and aſſociate together in one body againſt their unfeeling oppreſſors? Could there be any impropriety in their conduct, if they ſhould peaceably and reſpectfully addreſs the king, who is temporal head of the church, or the legiſlature of the land, to take their circumſtances into ſerious conſideration? One man, not a doit better than his brethren, ſhall enjoy 20,000 pounds a year, another 15,000, another 10,000, another 5,000, another 3,000, another, 2,000, and another 1,000. One ſhall heap living upon living, preferment upon preferment to a vaſt amount—merely becauſe he has got acceſs—too often by mean compliances—to ſome great man, while his more worthy brother is almoſt in want of bread for his children. The late Dr Law, Biſhop of Carliſle, if my memory does not fail me, was poſſeſſed at the time of his deceaſe of ten or more different preferments. He was Biſhop—Head of a college—Prebend—Rector—Librarian, &c. &c. &c. and all this beſtowed upon him—not becauſe he was more holy, uſeful, and laborious than ordinary; though a man of merit and talents; but becauſe he wriggled himſelf into favour with certain great perſons, who had influence with men in power. Inſtances of this kind are not uncommon; they are, however, unjuſt, impolitical, unchriſtian. No wiſe legiſlature ought to permit ſuch abuſes, *religion* out of the queſtion.

On a Prevalent Species *of* Cruelty.

Nihil quod crudele, utile. Eſt enim hominum naturæ, quam ſequi debemus, maxime inimica crudelitas. Cicero.

Ceres is ſaid to have firſt taught the Athenians to lead a ſocial life, and it is commonly believed that ſhe gave them laws by her favourite Triptolemus. The whole body of her laws were compriſed in one line: "Honour your parents; worſhip the gods; hurt not animals." Draco, the celebrated legiſlator of the Athenians, retained theſe precepts, and made them the foundation of his inſtitutions. It may be eaſily conceived that they would have a great tendency to ſoften the ferocious nature of a barbarous people, and to attune their minds to thoſe pleaſures which reſult from performing the duties of ſocial life. In the laws of modern nations, morality is provided for only negatively: certain crimes are forbidden, but no duties are enjoined; the moderns wiſely conſidering, that by this means the oppoſite of every vice would be declared a virtue.

Of theſe precepts of the Athenians,

ans, that which enters into no part of our laws, but which nevertheleſs is highly deſerving of attention, is the laſt: "*Hurt not animals.*"

All ſenſible and virtuous parents will naturally point out to their children the wickedneſs of tormenting animals, or of killing them wantonly; yet whatever pains ſuch parents may take, it is impoſſible not to conſider cruelty to animals as one of thoſe vices which pervade the nation in no common degree. We cannot walk the ſtreets of the metropolis without meeting with frequent and ſhocking inſtances of it, and what may ſeem to aggravate the crime is that the moſt uſeful animals are ſelected as the objects of the greateſt cruelty.

With reſpect to children, it is rather a ſingular, but a very notorious fact, that they are, in general, diſpoſed toward cruelty to animals; and this diſpoſition will acquire an uncommon degree of obſtinacy and ſtrength, if not checked by the prudent watchfulneſs of the parent. Without entering into the queſtion about *innate* ideas, or the original corruption of human nature, we happily find it not difficult to perſuade a ſenſible child that it is cruel and unlawful to hurt dumb animals. They ſeem to err from ignorance only, (for children are not devoid of ſympathy or affection) and never conceive that an animal ſo ſmall as a fly or moth can feel pain, becauſe they do not hear its moans, nor witneſs its agonies. But once repreſent to them, that the ſmalleſt animals are endued with feeling as acutely as the largeſt, and they will be ſtruck with the cruelty of what they have done. Teach them to repeat, from Shakſpeare, that,

The poor beetle, that we tread upon,
In corporal ſufferance feels a pang as great
As when a giant dies,

and they will be aſhamed of having injured any thing ſo helpleſs and innocent. Continue to repeat the advice as the child grows more capable of comprehending the great duty of univerſal benevolence and humanity, and the impreſſion will be too deep to be eradicated afterwards. There are few children, I apprehend, who might not be cured by this eaſy proceſs.

Yet ſtill it muſt be confeſſed, that there is in young people a certain hardneſs of heart (I do not mean in the worſt ſenſe) which inclines them to take pleaſure in witneſſing ſcenes of cruelty. A man of the greateſt humanity has often aſſured me, that when he was a boy of fourteen or fifteen years of age, he took great delight in going into ſlaughtering-houſes to ſee the various animals killed, but that, in a very few years, without knowing why, or perceiving any change in his diſpoſition otherwiſe, he began to reflect with the utmoſt abhorrence on that part of his conduct, and no bribe could ever after induce him to witneſs any thing of the kind. The ſame experience, I have been aſſured of, from other perſons.

It may be objected here, that I have termed the killing of animals for man's food an act of cruelty. It is not meant, however, to *impute* that act of cruelty to him who kills the animal, becauſe it is an act of neceſſity; nature having granted us thoſe animals for our ſubſiſtence, and the butcher is no more to be blamed than the judge who paſſes, or the hangman who executes, the ſentence of the law. Yet, with regard to the animal itſelf, we muſt account it an act of cruelty, becauſe it occaſions pain and temporary diſtreſs; temporary, becauſe they are interrupted in no career of intellectual pleaſure.

Yet however neceſſary it may be to kill theſe animals for the ſuſtenance of man, this very operation too often affords an argument in favour of my aſſertion, 'that cruelty to animals pervades this nation in no common degree.'

gree.' Sufficient means are not uſed to render the death of the animal as quick as it might be; and the various cruelties inflicted upon oxen, ſheep, &c. in conducting them to market, are not only a reproach to the immediate perpetrators, but to thoſe who are authorized to make examples of them for the public good. But the conduct of butchers, or their young and thoughtleſs ſervants, is humanity itſelf when compared with that of other purveyors of luxury. I need only mention the manner of preparing eels, lobſters, and ſome other ſpecies of fiſh.

The firſt is an inſtance of barbarity, which, if it did obtain one moment's conſideration, could not bear that ſhort reflection. I know not whether I ſhall incur the imputation of ſeverity and faſtidious delicacy, but I cannot ſuppreſs the opinion that it would be truly honourable in men of ſenſe and feeling to renounce ſuch luxuries for ever, if they could be procured by no other means than the moſt dreadful and lingering torments of a poor, helpleſs animal. I may excuſe the man who will receive this opinion with ſilent contempt, but I do not envy *his* heart who will receive it with a ſmile.

To proſecute the various ſtages of cruelty is not a very gracious taſk, and I might incur very general cenſure, were I to inſtance *hunting* as a cruelty of great enormity. Yet how to reconcile it with any principles of humanity, I am utterly at a loſs. Here is no plea of neceſſity, as might have exiſted in former days. We have no wild beaſts infeſting our foreſts, deſtroying the provender of the induſtrious peaſant, or preying upon the heedleſs paſſenger. The *amuſement* conſiſts in purſuing, for many hours, an animal kept for the purpoſe, enjoying its various agonies and fears, and permitting, at length, the dogs to devour it, or, which is not more merciful, reſerving it for future ſport. Such are the 'joys of the chace, ſo often and ſo poetically celebrated! If they are conſiſtent with humanity, if a really humane mind can, without the leaſt uneaſy reflection, accommodate itſelf to them, and partake of them with pleaſure, I can only ſay that there are ſome phænomena in the human mind which it is not eaſy to explain, and for myſelf, ſome contradictions which I ſhall never be able to reconcile.

'There is great difference,' ſays Dr. Hawkeſworth, 'between killing for food, and for ſport. To take pleaſure in that by which pain is inflicted, if it is not vicious, is dangerous; and every practice which, if not criminal in itſelf, yet wears out the ſympathizing ſenſibility of a tender mind, muſt render human nature proportionably leſs fit for ſociety.'—Here, indeed, is the great miſchief attached to the practice of what ſome may think harmleſs. Cruelty, however, is *one* principle. We cannot ſubdivide it into parts, and make a diſtinction between cruelty to man and cruelty to beaſts. It is the ſame principle in all caſes, differing only in its object, which is merely accidental. It is impoſſible to ſuppoſe that a man who delights to torment, and by lingering deaths to kill, dumb animals, would have much ſcruple to ſhed human blood, were his paſſions exaſperated, and the fear of the law removed. Hogarth has admirably illuſtrated the progreſs of cruelty in four prints ſo called. The young man who began with tormenting kittens, and other ſmall animals, ended in the murder of an unhappy woman with child by him. The leſſon, I allow, is intended for the lower claſſes of ſociety: but let not thoſe of better rank imagine that they can claim an exemption from the frailty of human nature. Let them not ſuppoſe that wanton cruelty, unchecked by reflection, may not, in time, lead them to enormities at which they now would ſhudder.

Memoirs

Memoirs of Mrs CHAPONE.—*By Mrs* BARBAULD.

From the Poetical Register for 1801.

So may ſome gentle Muſe,
With lucky words favour my deſtined urn,
And as he paſſes turn,
And bid fair Peace be to my ſable ſhroud.

MRS CHAPONE, who died at Hadley, in Middleſex, December the 25th 1801, in her 75th year, has long been known to the public, as an elegant and highly moral writer. The firſt productions of her's, which were given to the world, were, the intereſting ſtory of Fidelia, in the Adventurer; and a Poem, prefixed to her friend Mrs Carter's Tranſlation of Epictetus; but her name only became known on the publication of a deſervedly popular work, "Letters on the Improvement of the Mind, addreſsed to a young Lady." This was printed in 1773, and will long, it is to be hoped, maintain its place in the library of young women. It is diſtinguiſhed by ſound ſenſe, a liberal, as well as a warm, ſpirit of piety, and a philoſophy applied to its beſt uſe, the culture of the heart and affections. It has no ſhining excentricities of thought, no peculiarities of ſyſtem; it follows experience as its guide, and is content to produce effects of acknowledged utility, by known means. On theſe accounts, it is perhaps the moſt unexceptionable treatiſe that can be put into the hands of female youth. Theſe letters are particularly excellent, in what relates to regulating the temper and feelings. Their ſtyle is pure and unaffected, and the manner grave and impreſſive. Thoſe who chooſe to compare them in this reſpect with another widely-circulated publication, addreſſed, about the ſame time, to young women, (Dr Fordyce's Sermons) will probably be of opinion, that the dignified ſimplicity of the female writer is much more conſonant to true taſte, than the affected prettineſſes and conſtant glitter of the preacher. Mrs Chapone ſoon after publiſhed a volume of Miſcellanies, containing one or two moral eſſays, and ſome elegant poems. The poems, which have the merit of many beautiful thoughts, and ſome original images, ſeem not to have been ſufficiently appreciated by the public; for they were not greatly noticed, owing perhaps to the mode of their publication. It was not then ſo common as it has been ſince, to mix new matter with old.

Mrs Chapone's maiden name was Mulſo: her family was a reſpectable one, in Northamptonſhire.

Her married life was ſhort, and not very happy. She probably alludes to her own nuptial choice, when ſhe ſpeaks in one of her poems of

"Prudence ſlow that ever comes too late."

When left a widow, her very limited circumſtances prevented her not from enjoying a large acquaintance among the firſt circles of ſociety, who admired her for her talents, and reſpected her for her virtues.

She underſtood and reliſhed converſation. Her diſcourſe was ſeaſoned occaſionally with a vein of humour, and having the advantage (for it is an advantage) of aſſociating in early life with the beſt company, the eaſe and poliſh of the gentlewoman accompanied the talents of the writer. Her perſon was plain: but in her youth ſhe had a fine voice, and always had a ſtrong taſte for muſic. Mrs Chapone was one of thoſe women who have ſhewn that it is poſſible to attain a correct and elegant ſtyle, without an acquaintance with the claſſics. The French and Italian ſhe underſtood; and from the latter ſhe made ſome tranſlations. Mrs Chapone, Mrs Montague, and another lady, who ſtands

ſtands confeſſedly at the ſummit of female literature, and upon a par with the moſt diſtinguiſhed ſcholars of the other ſex, were friends and intimates; the two former have left the ſtage; but their venerable ſenior ſtill ſurvives, to receive the homage of another century. Mrs Chapone had been declining in health for many years. The loſs of a beloved niece, the lady to whom the letters were addreſſed, and of a more beloved brother, to whom ſhe was united in affection and ſimilarity of taſte, haſtened the infirmities of age; and for ſome time before her death, ſhe was laid aſide from ſociety. It is not unuſual for thoſe who in ſome period of their lives have filled a certain ſpace in the eye of the public, if they have been ſome time withdrawn from it, to glide ſilently out of life unnoticed, except by the attendants at their bedſide; ſo was it with Mrs Chapone. But if there are thoſe of her ſex, now happy wives and mothers, who have in any meaſure been formed to thoſe characters by the early impreſſions they may have received from her writings, they will drop a grateful tear to the memory of their benefactreſs, and rank her among thoſe who, in the French phraſe, have deſerved well of their country.

Literary Anecdotes.

Sumorokof.

THE progreſs of literature among the Ruſſians has been hitherto very ſlow and gradual. In power, in ſplendour, in warlike achievements, they perhaps equal any other nation in Europe; but it required all the commanding authority of Peter the Great, and the foſtering encouragement of the late empreſs, to make them emerge from the thick gloom of barbariſm in which they had been involved for ſo many centuries. All the literature of the early ages is abſolutely confined to the obſcure chronicles of Neſtor and Nikon; and it was not till the beginning of the laſt century, that Theophanes Procopovitch, Archbiſhop of Novogorod, firſt began to diſſeminate a taſte for the ſciences, and to encourage them by his example and protection. In the ſubſequent reigns, the advancement of letters could ſcarcely be perceived; and if we except the travels of the celebrated Pallas, and the hiſtorical reſearches of Muller, and ſome other works upon natural hiſtory, no literary production worthy of being noticed has diſtinguiſhed Ruſſia during the reign of Catherine the II. Natural hiſtory and mathematics are the only ſciences which the Ruſſians have contributed in ſome meaſure to advance, and even thoſe, however trifling, have been by the help of Germany. Yet no country is ſo fortunately ſituated for rendering the ſciences the moſt eſſential ſervices. Natural and ancient hiſtory might expect from her the moſt aſtoniſhing diſcoveries. The ruins of twenty cities atteſt that Tartary and Mongolia were once inhabited by poliſhed nations, and the monuments which are ſtill diſcovering would have realiſed the ſublime conceptions of Buffon and Bailli. Whole libraries have been diſcovered under the ruins of Ablai-kitt, and among the ruinous heaps which border the Irtiſh. Thouſands of manuſcripts in unknown languages, and many others in the language of the Chineſe, the Kalmucs, and the Mantſchoux, are periſhing in the mouldy deſerted cabinets of the Academy. Had they remained under the ruins till a government, or a people, leſs barbarous brought them to light, they would have been better preſerved.

In the lighter purſuits of hiſtory and the belles lettres, they have had ſome few ingenious men. Lomonoſof

ſof ranks high as a poet. But of all the native Ruſſians, who are known beyond the limits of their own country, the moſt extraordinary genius was Sumorokof, who may be called the Shakeſpeare of Ruſſia, and the founder of the drama in that country.

He was born at Moſcow, but received his education at St. Peterſburgh, where he obtained the patronage of the Count Schuvalof, the favourite of the Empreſs Elizabeth, and the friend of Voltaire. An early admiration for the French drama, and particularly for the works of Racine, of whom he always ſpoke with enthuſiaſm, led him to devote his whole time to that department of literature. Nothing could poſſibly equal the abſurdities which before his time diſgraced the Ruſſian ſtage. Their principal plays, if they deſerved the name, were borrowed from the ſacred writings ſuch as the Fiſherman, Eſther and Ahaſuerus, the Birth of Chriſt and his Reſurrection. Theſe religious farces were generally acted in monaſteries. Such was the ſtate of the Ruſſian theatre when Sumorokof appeared. His firſt Tragedy of Koref was performed at a ſmall theatre erected for the purpoſe in the palace. The great ſucceſs of this tragedy, to which the talents of the celebrated actor Walkof, the Garrick of Ruſſia, greatly contributed, attracted the notice of the then reigning empreſs, who commanded the play to be acted before her, and encouraged the author to proceed in his career. In the following years he ſucceſſively produced the tragedies of Hamlet, Ariſtona, the Falſe Demetrius, Zemira, and others; and the comedies of the Judge, the Tutor, the Envious Man, the Impoſtor, &c. beſides ſeveral operas.

Sumorokof had no reaſon to complain, either of his country or the age in which he lived. Elizabeth raiſed him to the rank of brigadier in the army, and appointed him director of the theatre, with a penſion of 1800 roubles. Catherine the IId made him a counſellor of ſtate, inveſted him with the order of St Anne, and continued to confer on him honours and rewards till his death, which happened in 1777, in the fifty-firſt year of his age.

Notwithſtanding all theſe advantages, Sumorokof poſſeſſed too much of the *genus irritabile vatum* to be perfectly happy. Bleſſed with the moſt ſplendid talents, and endowed with qualifications ſo ſuperior to the generality of his countrymen, he had all thoſe excentricities of mind which uſually accompany genius. His character as an author was that of exceſſive ſenſibility, bordering on peeviſhneſs, which would not ſuffer him to ſubmit to criticiſm, even where it was well founded; and the exaggerated applauſe and flattery of the court, working upon a diſpoſition naturally proud and vain, induced him to form the moſt extravagant opinion of himſelf, and the particular line of literature in which he excelled. This, and ſome occaſional diſappointments, while they ſoured his temper, prevented him from enjoying the many advantages which he poſſeſſed. With all theſe defects of character, however, it will perhaps be long before Ruſſia will produce another author with a genius equal to his, much leſs one who ſhall ſurpaſs him.

Gerald Barry.

Gerald Barry, better known as Giraldus Cambrenſis, was born in 1146, and ſtudied with reputation at Paris. Returning to England in 1172, he obtained ſeveral benefices, one of which (that of Brechin), he ſays, he got by convicting the former incumbent of keeping a concubine.

He is an entertaining writer, but very credulous, and ridiculouſly vain. He expatiates on the exquiſite delight which he gave at Oxford in publickly

publickly reading his books three days ſucceſſively; firſt to the poor, ſecondly to the Doctors and men of literature, and on the third day to the ſcholars, ſoldiers, &c.; "a moſt glorious ſpectacle," ſays he, "which revived the ancient days of the poets!" He alſo ſpeaks of his Latin Sermons, which excited to take the croſs the honeſt Welchman, who knew not a word of the language in which he preached. He dwells with tranſport on his own princely deſcent, which he avers made Henry the II. jealous of him, and ſtopped his preferment. He went with Prince John to Ireland, and refuſed (as he ſays) two Biſhopricks, that he might have time to compoſe a hiſtory of the country.

Giraldus was not deſtitute of poetical talents, as the following modeſt and ſingular compliment to his patron, Henry the II. will teſtify,

Glorior hoc uno, quod nunquam vidimus unum
Nec potuiſſe magis, nec nocuiſſe minus.

To him alſo is attributed the following line, on the death of Henry and the immediate ſucceſſion of Cœur de Lion:

Mira cano; ſol occubuit, nox nulla ſecuta eſt.

The time of his death is not aſcertained.

Leibnitz.

When a great man appears, his ſuperiority over thoſe who ſurround him is ſoon diſcovered. Thouſands of others who compare their own inſignificance with his coloſſal height, complain that Nature ſhould ſtrip a whole generation to form the mind of one. But nature is juſt—ſhe diſtributes to each individual the neceſſary attainments by which he is enabled to fulfil the career aſſigned him. To a choſen few alone ſhe reſerves the privilege of poſſeſſing uncommon talents, and of enlightening mankind by their exertion. To one, ſhe lays open the means of explaining her phænomena; to another, ſhe aſſigns the taſk of framing or expounding the laws which bind his fellow creatures; to a third, it is given to depict the cuſtoms of nations, and deſcribe the revolutions of empires. But each has in general purſued one track, and excelled only in one particular line. A man at length appeared, who dared lay claim to univerſality, whoſe head combined invention with method, and who ſeemed born to ſhew, in their full extent, the powers of the human mind. That man was Leibnitz.

Godfrey William, Baron of Leibnitz, was born at Leipſic, and loſt his father at the early age of ſix. The education of great men will generally be found to be more ſimple than that of men of ordinary capacities, to whom a guide is abſolutely requiſite, who receive no impreſſions but ſuch as are inſtilled into them, and have no bias but the commands of a maſter. The boy of natural genius, on the contrary, requires only to be taught the firſt principles of ſcience; the inſtinct of talent alone either impels to the ſtudy which Nature has chalked out for him, or, like Leibnitz, he aims at every ſpecies of learning. His mother was a virtuous and enlightened woman, who had ſufficient penetration to diſcern the genius ſhe had produced. With the aſſiſtance of the learned who then flouriſhed at Leipſic, he rapidly paſſed through the claſſes of ancient literature, mathematics, and theology. The talents of Thomaſius, Boſius, and Weigol, united in forming the great mind of Leibnitz; under their guidance, it acquired that decided ſuperiority which aſtoniſhed Europe.

This is not the place to compare Leibnitz with Newton, or to enter into the merits of the aſtronomical and metaphyſical diſputes which ſo long kept theſe great men divided in opinion, without leſſening the eſteem each felt for the other. A few anecdotes have been ſelected indicative of the

the *man*, diveſted of his character as a philoſopher.

A complaint has very generally been made, that men of great literary merit ſeldom meet with rewards in proportion to their talents. It is pleaſing in ſome few inſtances to find this aſſertion unfounded. The tranſcendent genius of Leibnitz early commanded, and obtained, the notice and patronage of ſovereigns. The Elector of Hanover, afterwards George the I. of England, whoſe ſubject he was, conferred on him honours and penſions. Theſe he alſo obtained from the Emperor of Germany, and Peter the Great of Ruſſia, who even paid him a viſit to conſult him on the means of effecting an entire change in the laws and cuſtoms of his ſtill barbarous country. His correſpondence was univerſal, and extended to the learned and ſcientific of every country. Superior to the common jealouſy of authorſhip, he entered into every literary ſcheme, he offered to others his aſſiſtance, he animated their exertions, and ſtimulated their endeavours. His reading was prodigious, embracing every department; and it was a common ſaying with him, that there was no book, however bad, but ſomething uſeful might be extracted from it. With all this, neither pedantry nor pride formed a part of his character. He was familiar and affable with men of every deſcription. He even courted the ſociety of women, and in their preſence was more the man of the world than the man of letters. His temper was in general even and lively, occaſionally rouſed into anger, but eaſily appeaſed.

He was never married. When he attained the age of fifty, he had thoughts of ſo doing; but the lady whoſe hand he ſolicited having deſired ſome time to conſider of his propoſals, this alſo gave him an opportunity of making his own reflections; and the reſult was, that he continued a bachelor.

He was of a robuſt conſtitution, and ſeldom incommoded with illneſs, till late in life, when he was troubled with the gout. His manner of living was ſingular. He always took his meals alone, and theſe never at ſtated hours, but as it ſuited his appetite or his ſtudies. After his firſt attack of the gout, his dinner conſiſted only of milk, but at ſupper he was a great eater, though he drank little, and always mixing water with his wine. He would often ſleep in his chair, and awake next morning as refreſhed as if he had riſen from his bed. At the time when he ſtudied moſt, he would be whole months in his room without ever leaving it; a cuſtom probably neceſſary for the completion of the work he had in hand, but certainly very injurious to his health. It accordingly ſubjected him to a diſorder in his legs, which he increaſed by attempting to cure it himſelf, for he thought ſlightingly of phyſicians. The conſequence was, that for the laſt year of his life he could ſcarcely walk, and ſpent the greater part of his time in bed.

He died at Hanover on the 14th of November 1716. He employed his laſt moments in diſcuſſing the method propoſed by Furſtenbach, of tranſmuting iron into gold. When on the point of death, he called for ink and paper; he wrote; but attempting to read what he had written, his eyes became dim, and he expired at the age of ſeventy.

When a German nobleman complimented George the I. on being at once Elector of Hanover and King of England, his Majeſty replied, "Rather congratulate me on being the ſovereign of two ſuch ſubjects as Leibnitz and Newton."

Burke.

In the year 1762, one Johnſon, an Iriſhman, exhibited feats of activity in horſemanſhip, and was, I believe, the firſt public performer of that ſort near

near London. He was a vigorous clever fellow in his way, and ſeemed to me in ſome degree patronized by Mr Burke, then a ſtudent of the Temple, and by his friends Mr Netterville and Mr Nugent, the merchants. It ſuited my taſte, at that time of life, to be a frequenter of his amuſements; and I was ſeldom there without ſeeing this party, among whom Richard Burke ſometimes appeared. Johnſon's performances were ſhewn two or three times a-week, upon a piece of open green ſward behind the bun-houſe at Chelſea, ſome temporary ſtables being raiſed upon the ſpot, and the ſpectators ſtanding where they pleaſed.

The great favourite of the company, next to himſelf, was a beautiful black horſe; the fineſt animal I ever ſaw. Whenever Johnſon wanted him, he gave three ſmacks of his whip, and the docile creature, coming out of his ſtable, ſtood by his ſide. He then ran about the ring till another ſound of the whip brought him again to his maſter. In one unlucky round he diſobeyed, and his maſter's whip often ſmacked in vain. When at length he ſtopped, Johnſon, by a violent blow between the ears, felled him to the ground, and the creature lay for ſome minutes as if expiring. Mr Burke broke from the circle, ran directly up to Johnſon, and exclaiming, "You ſcoundrel, I have a mind to knock you down," would, in my opinion, have done ſo, if Mr Netterville had not reached him, and interpoſed. Johnſon had then leiſure to make what apology he could, and ſo the matter ended; but I ſhall never forget the impreſſion of awe and admiration made upon myſelf and others by the ſolemn paſſion with which Mr Burke uttered this otherwiſe coarſe reproof. Though the circle was immediately broken, all kept a reſpectful diſtance. Perhaps this was the firſt time he ever produced *an effect upon an audience.* When I firſt heard him in the Houſe of Commons, pouring out indignation againſt cruelty and corruption, I was reminded, after an interval of many years, of the *Champion of the poor black horse!*

Johnſon.

During the laſt viſit which the doctor made to Lichfield, the friends with whom he was ſtaying miſſed him one morning at the breakfaſt table; on enquiring after him of the ſervants, they underſtood he had ſet off from Lichfield at a very early hour, without mentioning to any of the family whither he was going. The day paſſed without the return of the illuſtrious gueſt, and the party began to be very uneaſy on his account, when, juſt before the ſupper hour, the door opened, and the doctor ſtalked into the room. A ſolemn ſilence of a few minutes enſued, nobody daring to enquire the cauſe of his abſence, which was at length relieved by Johnſon addreſſing the lady of the houſe in the following manner: "Madam, I beg your pardon for the abruptneſs of my departure from your houſe this morning; but I was conſtrained to it by my *conſcience.* Fifty years ago, Madam, on this day, I committed a breach of filial piety, which has ever ſince lain heavy on my mind, and has not till this day been expiated. My father, you recollect, was a bookſeller, and had long been in the habit of attending —— market, and opening a ſtall for the ſale of his books during that day. Confined to his bed by indiſpoſition, he requeſted me, this time fifty years ago, to viſit the market, and attend the ſtall in his place. But, madam, my pride prevented me from doing my duty, and I gave my father a refuſal. To do away the ſin of this diſobedience, I this day went in a poſtchaiſe to ———, and going into the market at the time of high buſineſs, uncovered my head, and ſtood with it bare an hour before the ſtall which

which my father had formerly uſed, expoſed to the ſneers of the ſtanders by, and the inclemency of the weather; a penance by which, I truſt, I have propitiated heaven for this only inſtance, I believe, of contumacy toward my father."

Gilbert Wakefield.

Gilbert Wakefield was born at Nottingham, on the 22d of February, in the year 1756. His father was one of the clergymen of that town. He was diſtinguiſhed even in childhood by an uncommon fondneſs for books, and a peculiar delight in reading. He received the better part of his initiatory claſſical education at the ſchool of the Rev. Mr Woodeſon at Kingſton-upon-Thames. In 1772, he was introduced as a ſcholar at Jeſus College in the Univerſity of Cambridge. He ſtudied from his very firſt admiſſion into that ſeminary, the claſſical authors of Greece and Rome, with a fondneſs and ſucceſs which gave him diſtinction among his fellow ſtudents. To mathematics he was leſs partial. In 1776, he obtained the degree of bachelor of arts. He was ſoon after elected to a fellowſhip in his college. That ſame year, he publiſhed a ſmall collection of Latin poems, with a few critical notes on Homer; both affording favourable indications of the elegance of his genius, and of his proficiency in claſſical literature. He ſtudied the Hebrew language as introductory to the knowledge of theology. In 1778 he was admitted to deacon's orders. He ſoon after left his college for a curacy at Stockport in Cheſhire. He went thence, after a ſhort reſidence, to a ſimilar ſituation at Liverpool. In 1779, he married Miſs Watſon, niece to the rector of Stockport; and ſoon after relinquiſhing his curacy, accepted an invitation to undertake the duties of claſſical tutor in the diſſenting academy at Warrington. During his continuance at Warrington, he publiſhed, in 1781, "A new Tranſlation of the Firſt Epiſtle of Paul the Apoſtle to the Theſſalonians;" and after a ſhort interval, a ſimilar tranſlation of the Goſpel of St Matthew. The academy at Warrington was diſſolved: and he next reſided as the private inſtructor of a few pupils boarding in his houſe, ſucceſſively at Bramcote in Nottinghamſhire, at Richmond, and at Nottingham. While at Bramcote, he publiſhed the firſt volume of "An Enquiry into the Opinions of the Chriſtian Writers of the firſt three centuries concerning the Perſon of Jeſus Chriſt." In 1786 and 1787, while afflicted with a complaint in his ſhoulder, he wrote and publiſhed Remarks on the Georgics of Virgil, and on the Poems of Gray. In 1789, he publiſhed from the univerſity preſs of Cambridge, the firſt part of a work under the title of "Silva Critica," conſiſting of remarks illuſtrative, critical, and emendatory, on ancient authors, ſacred and profane. In 1790, he came with his family from Nottingham to Hackney, upon an invitation to fill the claſſical profeſſorſhip in the diſſenting academy there inſtituted. On account chiefly of differences of opinion reſpecting the importance of claſſical learning and of public worſhip, he, in 1791, relinquiſhed all ſhare in the academical duties of the inſtructors at Hackney, and even ceaſed to have any hope of obtaining the care of private pupils who ſhould reſide in his own family. His ſubſequent life was employed in the education of his own children, and in preparing a ſucceſſion of literary works for the preſs. Among other works, he publiſhed, after this time, a New Tranſlation of the New Teſtament with notes; a ſecond and a third part of his Silva Critica; a View of the Evidences of the Chriſtian Religion, in anſwer to the Age of Reaſon, by Thomas Paine; a new edition, with notes, of Pope's Tranſlation

lation of the Iliad and Odyſſey of Homer. He publiſhed, likewiſe, a Selection from the Greek Tragedians, and ſeparate editions of the works of Horace, Virgil, Bion and Moſchus, and of Lucretius. He engaged zealouſly in political diſcuſſions, which produced at laſt, in his "Reply to ſome Parts of the Biſhop of Llandaff's Addreſs," a pamphlet that drew upon him a proſecution by the Attorney-General. Upon conviction, Mr Wakefield was condemned to impriſonment for two years in Dorcheſter goal. A conſiderable ſum was, during his confinement raiſed by ſubſcription among his friends, with the intention that it might ſerve, as a ſmall capital, to place him and his family in future independence, as to the ſimpleſt neceſſaries and comforts of life. In his confinement, he tranſlated from the Greek, various diſcourſes of Dio Chryſoſtom the rhetorician and ſophiſt; projected a new Greek Lexicon; and purſued his other ſtudies, though not with the ſame convenience as if he had not been in priſon. The term of his impriſonment ended on the laſt day of May 1801. He had not been much more than three months at liberty when he died of a putrid fever, on the 10th of September 1801.

Dr Madden.

Dr Samuel Madden was born in the year 1686, in Ireland, as it is ſuppoſed, where he received his education. Of the early part of his life nothing is known. He appears, however, to have cultivated letters, and in February 1729, produced at Lincoln's-Inn Fields Theatre, a tragedy called "Themiſtocles; or, the Lover of his Country;" which was acted nine nights; and this play, he informs us in a preface, he was tempted to let appear by the offer of a noble ſtudy of books from the profits of it. Two years afterwards he projected a ſcheme for promoting learning in the College of Dublin by premiums. In 1733, he produced the firſt volume of a work entitled "Memoirs of the Twentieth Century, being original Letters of State under George the Sixth; relating to the moſt important events in Great Britain and Europe as to Church and State, Arts and Sciences, Trade, Taxes, and Treaties, Peace and War, and Characters of the greateſt Perſons of thoſe Times, from the middle of the Eighteenth to the end of the Twentieth Century, and the World. Received and revealed in the Year 1728, and now publiſhed for the Inſtruction of all eminent Stateſmen, Churchmen, Patriots, Politicians, Projectors, Papiſts, and Proteſtants," in ſix vols. 8vo. The circumſtances attending this publication were ſomewhat remarkable. A thouſand copies were printed with ſuch very great diſpatch, that three printers were employed on it; and the names of an uncommon number of reputable booksellers appeared in the title-page. The current report was, that the edition was ſuppreſſed on the day of publication, and the volume is now exceedingly ſcarce, almoſt the whole impreſſion being deſtroyed. Continuing his patriotic career, we find him, in 1740, in his native country, ſetting apart the annual ſum of one hundred pounds to be diſtributed, by way of premium, to the inhabitants of Ireland only: namely, 50l. to the author of the beſt invention for improving any uſeful art or manufacture; 25l. to the perſon who ſhould execute the beſt ſtatue or piece of ſculpture; and 25l. to the perſon who ſhould finiſh the beſt piece of painting, either in hiſtory or landſcape; the premiums to be decided by the Dublin Society, of which Dr Madden was the inſtitutor. The good effects of theſe well-applied benefactions have not only been felt to advantage in the kingdom where they were given, but have even extended their

their influence to the ſiſter kingdom, having given riſe to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts and Sciences in London.

In 1745, he publiſhed a long poem, called "Boulter's Monument, a panegyrical Poem ſacred to the Memory of Dr Hugh Boulter, Archbiſhop of Armagh," 8vo. This poem, having for a number of years laid aſide poetry for very different ſtudies, he obtained the aſſiſtance of Dr Johnſon to correct, for which he paid him ten guineas. In an oration ſpoken at Dublin, by Mr Sheridan, Dec. 6. 1757, that gentleman took occaſion to mention Dr Madden's bounty, and intended to have proceeded in the following manner, but was prevented by obſerving the Doctor then preſent. Speaking of the admirable inſtitution of premiums, he intended to have gone on, "Whoſe author, had he never contributed any thing farther to the good of his country, would have deſerved immortal honour, and muſt have been held in reverence by lateſt poſterity. But the unwearied and diſintereſted endeavours, during a long courſe of years, of this truly good man, in a variety of branches, to promote induſtry, and conſequently the welfare of this kindom, and the mighty benefits which have thence reſulted to the community, have made many of the good people of Ireland ſorry, that a long-talked-of ſcheme has not hitherto been put in execution; that we might not appear inferior in point of gratitude to the citizens of London with reſpect to a fellow-citizen (Sir John Barnard,) ſurely not with more reaſon, and that like them we might be able to addreſs our patriot, *Præſenti tibi maturos largimur honores.*" Dr Madden preſented to his friend Dr Leland a poem of about two hundred lines, which was prefixed to the ſecond edition of the latter's "Life of Philip of Macedon." He left a tragedy in MS. by will to his friend Mr Sheridan. He was beneficed in Ireland, where he continued to reſide until the time of his death, December 30, 1765, leaving a name, as Dr Johnſon ſaid, which Ireland ought to honour.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Celestial Phenomena *for* October 1802.

Friday, October 1.

The Georgium Sidus will be in conjunction with the *Sun*, at 32 minutes after 10 o'clock in the forenoon, in longitude $6^s..7^\circ..30'..40''$. The latitude of the Georgium Sidus is 40 minutes north; and his declination $2^\circ..23'$ ſouth.

Saturday, October 2.

The Moon will be in conjunction with *Antares*, or *α Scorpionis*, at 29 minutes after 3 o'clock in the morning.

Monday, October 4.

The planet Mars will be in conjunction with *μ Gemini*, a ſtar of the third magnitude, ſituated in the heel of *Caſtor*, in longitude $3^s..2^\circ..31'..54''$. The latitude of Mars being $6'..45''$ north, and that of *μ Gemini* $50'..34''$ ſouth, the neareſt approach of their centres will be $57'..19''$; and Mars will paſs to the north of the ſtar.

Thurſday, October 7.

About noon, the planet Venus will be in conjunction with *δ Scorpionis*, a ſtar of the third magnitude, ſituated in longitude $7^s..29^\circ..48'..20''$. The latitude of Venus being $2^\circ..57'$ ſouth, and that of *δ Scorpionis* $1^\circ..57'..17''$ ſouth, the neareſt diſtance of their centers will be $59'..43''$, and Venus will paſs to the ſouth of the ſtar.

On the ſame evening, the Moon will eclipſe *ι Aquarii*, a ſtar of the fourth magnitude, whoſe longitude is $10^s..25^\circ..57'..9''$, and latitude $2^\circ..3'..$

47″ south. About 13 minutes and 40 seconds after nine o'clock in the evening, the ſtar will appear to come in contact with the eaſtern or dark limb of the Moon, at which time it is ſituated about 9¼ minutes to the north of the Moon's center. After continuing eclipſed for the ſpace of 1ʰ..5′..5″ the ſtar will emerge from behind the weſtern, or illuminated limb of the Moon, at 18 minutes and 45 ſeconds after 10 o'clock in the evening, when it is placed about 2¼ minutes to the north of her center. At the middle of the occultation, the enlightened is to the obſcure limb of the Moon as 10.018 to 1.982: The Sun's longitude 6ˢ..13°..54′..15″: the Moon's horizontal parallax 60′..30″: her horizontal diameter 32′..58″; and the time of her ſouthing 8ʰ..59′.

Sunday, October 10.

The *Moon* will eclipſe δ *Piſcium*, a ſtar of the fourth magnitude, ſituated in the ſouthern line, or thread, which connects the fiſhes, in longitude 0ˢ..11°..23′..27″, and latitude 2°..10′ 16″ north. About 23 minutes after 10 o'clock in the evening the occultation will begin, at which time the ſtar is ſituated about 15¾ minutes to the north of the Moon's center; and after continuing behind the Moon's diſc for the ſpace of 32½ minutes, it will emerge from behind the Moon's weſtern limb at 55½ after 10 o'clock in the evening, when its diſtance from the Moon's center, northward, will be 12½ minutes. At the middle of this occultation the light is to the dark part of the Moon's diſc as 11.972 to 0.028, the Sun's longitude 6ˢ..16°..52′..7″; the Moon's horizontal parallax 60′..48″, her horizontal ſemi-diameter 16′..34″, and ſhe will come to the meridian at 35 minutes after 11 o'clock in the evening.

Tueſday, October 12.

The planet Venus will be in conjunction with σ *Scorpionis*, a ſtar of the 5.4 magnitude, ſituated a little to the weſtward of Antares, in longitude 8ˢ..5°..2′..6″. The latitude of Venus being 3°..14′..30″ ſouth, and that of the ſtar 4°..0′..23″ ſouth, the neareſt diſtance of their centers will be 45′..53″, and Venus will paſs to the north of the ſtar.

Saturday, October 16.

About 12 o'clock noon, the planet Saturn will be in conjunction with σ *Leonis*, a ſtar of the 4.5 magnitude, ſituated in the lion's hough, in longitude 5ˢ..15°..36′. 41″. The latitude of Saturn being 1°..46′..30″ north, and that of σ Leonis 1°..41..50″ north, the diſtance of their centers at the time of conjunction will be 4′..40″, and Saturn will paſs to the north of the ſtar.

Sunday, October 17.

About 3 o'clock in the afternoon the planet Jupiter will be in conjunction with β *Virginis*, a ſtar of the third magnitude, ſituated in the ſouthern wing of the Virgin, in longitude 5ˢ..24°..20′..41″, and latitude 41′..35″ north. The latitude of Jupiter being 1°..4′..45″, the neareſt approach of their centers will be 23′..10″, and the planet will paſs to the north of the ſtar.

On the ſame day, Mercury will arrive at his greateſt elongation from the Sun, and may be ſeen in the eaſt before ſun-riſe. The diſtance of the point of the horizon, where Mercury riſes, from the eaſtern point, or his amplitude, is then 38°..40′, and that of the Sun 17ʰ..6′. But as the Sun's declination is ſouth, and Mercury's north, the point where the former riſes will be to the ſouth, and the point where the latter riſes to the north of the eaſtern point of the horizon; the ſum of their amplitude, conſequently, viz. 55ʰ..46′, will repreſent the diſtance between the points of the horizon where theſe two planets reſpectively riſe.

Wedneſday, October 20.

The Planet Venus will arrive at her greateſt elongation from the Sun, and then becomes retrograde, and appears

pears to retrace her former paths when retiring from the Sun; and the enlightened will be nearly equal to the obſcure portion of her diſc.

Thurſday, October 21.

At 33 minutes after 5 o'clock in the morning, the *Moon* will be in conjunction with *Regulus*, or *α Leonis*.

Sunday, October 24.

The Sun will enter the ſign *Scorpio*, at 55 minutes after two o'clock in the morning; and his longitude will then be ſeven ſigns.

Friday, October 29.

JUPITER is at preſent the morning ſtar, and the eclipſes of his Satellites are again viſible; about 32 minutes and 6 ſeconds after 4 o'clock in the morning, the firſt Satellite will immerge into Jupiter's ſhadow.

On the ſame day, the planet MERCURY will be ſtationary in longitude $7^{s}..24^{h}..51'$.

On the ſame day, about 8 minutes after nine o'clock in the morning, the *Moon* will be in conjunction with *Antares*, or *α Scorpionis*.

Saturday, October 30.

The *Moon* will be in conjunction with the planet *Venus* at 17 minutes after two o'clock in the afternoon.

PIRN, *Sept.* 18. 1802. } *D. B.*

Memoirs of NAPOLEONE BONAPARTE, FIRST CONSUL *of* FRANCE.

NAPOLEONE BONAPARTE was born on the 15th of Auguſt 1769, at Ajaccio in Corſica.

The Genoeſe about that time reſigned finally to France a dominion which had long been to themſelves even worſe than unprofitable. The inhabitants of Corſica became French ſubjects; and their youth were encouraged to ſeek preferment in the military ſervice of their new ſovereign.

Hence, Bonaparte was, at an early age, ſent for education to a military ſchool at Brienne, in Champagne. Remarkable elevation of ſentiment, a humour unſocial, ſolitary, and deciſively overbearing; a confidence in himſelf, rather tacit and contemptuous than loudly boaſtful; cool intrepidity; an exemplary application to his exerciſes and ſtudies, and a tenor of moral conduct above reproach; are now ſaid by his admirers to have diſtinguiſhed him in that preparatory period of his life as a ſoldier. A Father Patrault, whoſe cares he is ſaid ſtill to remember with gratitude, was his teacher in mathematics.

From Brienne, he was called to finiſh his ſtudies at the military ſchool in Paris. His progreſs at the former of theſe places had been more rapid than that of moſt of his young companions, and he was therefore removed to the higher ſchool in the capital ſomewhat before the uſual time.

He was in his nineteenth year, and a cadet in the artillery, when the national aſſembly entered upon the overthrow of the old government in 1788. His mind was at once inflamed to enthuſiaſm, by the common paſſion for liberty. But he is not known to have had any eminent ſhare among the earlier agitators in the revolution. Till 1793, he continued quietly to perfect himſelf in the ſtudy of tactics, and to do his duties as a ſoldier, without riſing higher than to the rank of a ſubaltern officer in a company of artillery.

At the ſiege of Toulon in 1793, Barras was preſent as a ſuperintending repreſentative of the people. In the attack of fort Pharo, while the men under Bonaparte's command fell by a ſlaughter ſo rapid and terrible, that they could ſcarcely continue to ſerve the pieces of artillery before them, Bonaparte himſelf was obſerved to do his duty in the thickeſt of the danger, with an activity and a cool intrepidity, which Barras beheld with

with aſtoniſhment. The young hero was, immediately after this, promoted to the rank of brigadier-general.

From Toulon, he went to ſerve in his new rank at Nice. He was there arreſted, and for a very ſhort time detained in confinement as a terroriſt. But the examination of his papers proved his innocence of the charge; and he was inſtantly reſtored to his rank and liberty. He was ſtill indefatigable in his profeſſional ſtudies. One of his friends going on a ſudden emergency to wake him before day, found him already up, and buſy at ſtudy, with plans, maps, and books around him. His friend ſuppoſed that he had not yet been in bed. But he declared, that an hour or two of ſleep was enough for him; and that after enjoying that night ſo much in bed, he had riſen, dreſſed himſelf, and begun his application for the next day. An attempt was made to remove him from the artillery, to ſerve in the infantry. Againſt this he remonſtrated, as an act of injuſtice, and went to Paris to ſeek redreſs. He remained there till the 4th of October 1794, without being able to procure ſatisfaction.

Having been promoted by Barras, he ſtill cultivated the acquaintance of his patron. He was admitted, as it ſhould ſeem, in conſequence of this connexion, to an early knowledge of the deſigns of thoſe who conſpired the overthrow of Robeſpierre. On the fatal 4th of October, he acted as ſecond under Barras, in the command of thoſe troops of the line which, in defence of the convention, oppoſed the militia of Paris. The ſucceſs of that day raiſed his friends to power; and Bonaparte, as a man in whom they thought that they might ſafely confide, was appointed to the chief command of the armed force of that capital. By the obliging intervention of Barras, he became the ſecond huſband of the widow of the count de Beauharnois. He was ſoon after promoted to the chief command of the French army in Italy

The French army was then on the river of Genoa, nearly in the preſence of an Auſtrian force of ſuperior ſtrength. On the 11th of April 1795, they were attacked by general Beaulieu, on purpoſe to diſlodge them from the Genoeſe territory. The battle of Montenotte was fought; and the victory remained with the French under Bonaparte. He led them down upon the Italian plains; and by the victory of Milleſimo they procured ſupplies, the moſt ſeaſonable, of both ammunition and proviſions. After ſeveral ſubſequent engagements of ſmaller importance, in which they were generally ſucceſsful, they gained on the 22d of April the victory of Mondovi, which made them maſters of the fate of the king of Sardinia. The fortreſſes of Tortona and Coni were ſurrendered, as pledges of that king's ſincerity in a truce with the invaders, to which he was hence compelled to agree. By a ſtratagem of Bonaparte, the French army eluded the oppoſition, with which Beaulieu at the head of the Auſtrians had prepared to reſiſt their paſſage over the Po; drove the enemy from the village of Fombio on the further ſide; and impetuouſly purſued them to the banks of the Adda, The duke of Parma now ſigned an armiſtice with the French, and withdrew his troops from co-operation with the Auſtrians. A battle fought under the walls of Lodi, obliged the Auſtrians to abandon that place. Beaulieu, in vain, ſtrove to defend the paſſage over the Adda. The French with terrible intrepidity paſſed the bridge in the face of his artillery. The Auſtrians again fled in terror: and Pavia, Pizzigthone, and Cremona, were quickly in the hands of their purſuers. All Lombardy, except the caſtle of Milan, was thus ſubdued by the rapid career of the French under Bonaparte. The paſ-

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ſage of the Mincio was next atchieved in circumſtances of peculiar difficulty. Peſchiera had been evacuated by the Auſtrians before the French could come up. Verona was ſoon after taken, and Mantua inveſted; a detachment was then ſent by Bonaparte, to take poſſeſſion of Leghorn. And the pope was compelled to ſign a treaty of peace, by which he reſigned to France the two legations of Bologna and Ferrara, with the town and citadel of Ancona. The caſtle of Milan was in the mean time ſurrendered under a capitulation. Wurmſer, however, was ſent with a new army from Germany; and ſucceeding Beaulieu in the chief command of the Auſtrian forces, quickly turned for a time the fortune of the campaign. Salo, Breſcia, Corona, Rivoli, and Verona, were abandoned by the French; and they raiſed in precipitation the ſiege of Mantua; but Breſcia was ſoon recovered by the French. At Caſtiglione, Lonado, and Gavardo, Bonaparte, by ſtratagem and intrepid energy of movements, deſtroyed or made priſoners many thouſands of the beſt troops in Wurmſer's army. The Auſtrians again took refuge among the mountains of the Tyrol. In the battle of Roveredo, Bonaparte's genius once more prevailed; and Wurmſer, with the loſs of 7000 of his troops, who, beſide the ſlain, remained priſoners, twenty-five pieces of cannon, fifty waggons, and ſeven ſtandards, was compelled to retire from the defence of the paſſes into the Tyroleſe. The city of Trent was ſoon after taken by the French. By the victory of Baſſano, they cut off the retreat of the Auſtrians over the Brenta; and Wurmſer, as a laſt effort, threw himſelf with the remains of this army into Mantua. A reinforcement of fifty thouſand men in the meanwhile advanced from Germany, under the command of generals Alvingy and Davidovick. Bonaparte, haſtening to anticipate their paſſage of the Adige, met them in battle at Arcola. The village and bridge of Arcola were maintained by a party of the Auſtrians with matchleſs obſtinacy of valour. That detachment was at laſt overpowered by the French in ſuperior numbers. A general engagement enſuing, the whole Auſtrian army was put to flight. In the battles of Rivoli and Anguiari, the French were again victorious. On the 3d of February 1796, Mantua was at laſt taken. Bonaparte, then with the ſame ſucceſs, advanced after the Auſtrians, through the Tyrol, Carinthia, and Carniola; and then from the defiles of Inſpruck renewed his march, in the deſign to extort a peace from the emperor, before the walls of Vienna. The progreſs of the French arms was irreſiſtible. Bonaparte had reached Leoben, within a hundred miles of the Auſtrian capital, when the emperor accepted in terror thoſe preliminaries of a treaty of peace, which the French commander choſe to dictate. They formed the baſis of the treaty, which was ſoon after concluded at Campo Formio. While the Auſtrian plenipotentiaries there heſitated, in a particular conference, to agree to all his demands, "Thus," ſaid he, taking up a beautiful piece of china which ſtood before him, and daſhing it in a thouſand pieces, "*thus will I reduce you to duſt.*" His demands were conceded, and the treaty was ſigned.

Bonaparte, after thus atchieving, in his twenty-ſeventh year, the conqueſt of Italy, a conqueſt in which we muſt not conceal, that he is ſaid to have been indebted, not leſs to the arts of Philip of Macedon, than to the heroiſm of Alexander—returned in triumph to Paris, whence he was ſoon after deputed to aſſiſt in the congreſs at Raſtadt. At Raſtadt, he aſſerted the honour and intereſts of the French republic, with the ſame authoritative ſuperiority with which he had dictated

ſtated the conditions of the treaty of Campo Formio.

On his return out of Germany, the expedition to Egypt was projected. Thoſe who envied his military preeminence, and were at a loſs how to diſpoſe of the ſoldiers after the peace, ſeemed to rejoice in the propoſal of an enterprize, which if it ſhould not advance the glory and welfare of France, might perhaps rid it for ever of the preſence of citizens, whoſe further ſervices and rivalry they did not at all deſire. Others were pleaſed with the magnificence of a plan which, in a manner ſufficiently conſpicuous, aimed to ſubvert the Britiſh power in India, and to render France miſtreſs of the Mediterranean ſea, and ultimately of the whole eaſtern world. Bonaparte himſelf, with the enthuſiaſm of an Alexander, was willing to believe, that nothing in military enterprize would prove impoſſible to his own genius and fortune, or to the arms of thoſe unconquered troops of France, which were again to follow them as their leader. No military attempt could more expreſsly violate the faith of treaties and the law of nations. But revolutionary extravagance or neceſſity, had already taught the French to ſet theſe in other inſtances at nought: and the preſent was it ſeemed of all ſeaſons the fitteſt to be ſeized, in order to atchieve another uſeful, though poſſibly unjuſt conqueſt. There was difficulty to procure the ſupplies requiſite for the equipment of the expedition: but Bonaparte, to excite the merchants to contribute money in loan, boldly promiſed that its ſucceſs ſhould repay 500 per cent. for whatever ſums they might then advance.

On the 20th of May 1797, this expedition ſailed from Toulon, in a ſtrong ſquadron of one hundred and ninety-four veſſels, various in bulk, and all duly manned with ſeamen and marines. On board theſe veſſels were nineteen thouſand ſoldiers of land force, with about two thouſand workmen, beſide a number of artiſts, philoſophers, men of letters, and others. The preparations were not more for conqueſt than for permanent colonial ſettlement. On the 10th of June, this ſquadron was joined near Malta by a convoy from Civita Vecchia. On the 11th, a deſcent was made from the fleet on that iſland; and its capital, which alone reſiſted the French attack, was that very evening completely inveſted. In a ſally which they made during the night, the defenders loſt the ſtandard of the order of Malta. When on the morning of the 12th, they ſaw Bonaparte diſembark his artillery, they then ceaſed to think of further reſiſtance, and ſent to negociate a capitulation. On the 13th, all was ſurrendered into the poſſeſſion of the invaders. What if Malta were gained more by corruption than valour? This only evinces Bonaparte to have added to the courage and lofty ſelf-confidence of a military hero, the ſkill, the dexterity, and the bold morality of a conſummate politician.

On the 20th of June, juſt three days before Nelſon's arrival at Malta, Bonaparte with his troops again embarking, ſailed for Egypt. On the 2d of July, the whole fleet entered the harbour of Alexandria. With an army then conſiſting of full thirty thouſand men, Bonaparte went that ſame evening on ſhore. The city of Alexandria, with its fortreſſes, were next day aſſaulted and taken. Nelſon had been, before the arrival of the French fleet and army, in this harbour; had ſailed in impatient ſearch of them, and returned only in time to deſtroy the fleet, after the army had eſcaped on ſhore.

A part of the Arabs were quickly won to Bonaparte's ſide: he endeavoured to conciliate the good wiſhes of the pacha; as he marched from Alexandria toward Cairo, a detachment of his troops defeated a body of

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ſix thouſand mamelucs, by whom they were attacked at Rahmanieh. At Cherbreſſe, the mamelucs under Mourat Bey, again approached to aſſail the French on their march, but retired, without coming to a cloſe engagement. The French on the 21ſt of July, arrived within ſight of the Pyramids, and at the diſtance of not more than ſix leagues from Cairo. The beys lay with all their forces entrenched at Embabe. On the 22d, was fought the battle of the Pyramids, in which the reſiſtance of Mourat Bey and the mamelucs was entirely overthrown. On the 23d Cairo was ſurrendered to the victorious invaders.

Ibrahim Bey, with the remains of the mameluc forces, had retired toward Syria. On the 8th of Auguſt, therefore, Bonaparte advanced from Cairo, in purſuit of the fugitives. Ibrahim, however, eſcaped with his treaſures and baggage into the deſert: and Bonaparte then went to viſit the Pyramids, and endeavoured without ſucceſs to diſcover whether they had been made the places of the temporary concealment of any part of the wealth of the Egyptians. Deſaix was, with another detachment, ſent up the Nile, after Mourat Bey; and gallantly forced the entrenchments of the mamelucs at Sediman. An inſurrection of the inhabitants of Cairo breaking out with violence on the 22d of October, was on the 24th finally ſuppreſſed by the French; who ſlew of the Turks between five and ſix thouſand men, and loſt themſelves a hundred lives in this fray. Bonaparte then applied for a time to regulate the government of Egypt, as a conquered country. His regulations were intended to hold the natives in peaceable ſubjection, while he ſhould proceed through the deſert to the conqueſt of Syria.

In Syria, Ibrahim Bey, with the principal remains of the mameluc force and treaſures, had taken refuge. Achmed Djezzar, Pacha of Acre, received the mameluc chief with open arms. Bonaparte purſued, to anticipate any deſcent from Syria to reconquer Egypt, which might be meditated by the Turks and mamelucs, with their allies. Before proceeding on his journey thither, he, on the 6th of January 1798, took poſſeſſion of Suez. On the 10th and 16th of February, Regnier and Kleber made themſelves maſters of the village of El Ariſh, and drove the mamelucs from their encampment before the fortreſs belonging to that place. On the 18th, Bonaparte arrived, while they were urging the ſiege of the fort. On the 21ſt, it was ſurrendered by the garriſon under a capitulation. From Gaza, the mamelucs again fled at Bonaparte's approach. Jaffa was, after a few days ſiege, ſurrendered to general Kleber on the 7th of March. On the 19th, they advanced to inveſt St John D'Acre.

At St John D'Acre, the diſcipline and valour of the Turks were ſtill as unequal as before, to withſtand the impetuous attack, the well-combined tactics, the ſkilful plans, and the eager vigilance of the French. But Sir Sydney Smith was in the harbour, with a Britiſh frigate. The defence of the town was directed by him, with the aſſiſtance of Sir John Douglas, the late Major Oldfield, ſome other officers, and a handful of ſeamen and marines from the ſhip under his command. The Turks were more an encumbrance and embarraſſment, than aſſiſtants truly uſeful in defence. There was of the Britiſh no ſort of an approach to equality in numbers with the French. But Bonaparte had now, for the firſt time, to contend with an enemy to whom he was not, in any of the qualities of heroiſm, ſuperior. The Turks drew a force to ſurround and attack him in the rear; but over this at Loubi, at Sed-Jarra, and on the plain of Eſdrelon, he eaſily prevailed. Proviſions, artillery,

artillery, and ammunition, were brought on board three frigates, and ſome other veſſels, for the uſe of the ſiege. In every attempt, however, Bonaparte's hopes were ſtill baffled by the Britiſh. Did he ſpring a mine? It failed of effect. Did he attempt a lodgement among the ruinous towers? He was compelled to abandon it. Did he attempt with all his troops to enter over the breaches in the walls? Their valour, their impetuoſity, were out-matched; and they were repulſed with terrible carnage. He repeated his aſſaults; but it was only to produce an uſeleſs waſte of lives. He was conſcious of the preſence of a genius ſuperior to his own. He could no longer perſuade his followers to return to periſh in the attack. Sir Sydney Smith, generouſly pitying the diſtreſs of an antagoniſt who was not unworthy of him, and believing that Bonaparte, with his followers, would periſh miſerably if they ſhould attempt to return through the deſert; propoſed by a flag of truce to receive them with kindneſs, if they ſhould rather chooſe to ſurrender to the Britiſh, than to riſk further the barbarous fury of the Turks; and to convey them in ſafety to any port in Europe, at which they ſhould deſire to be landed. The lofty ſpirit of Bonaparte would not purchaſe ſafety by ſuch humiliation. Though every hope might ſeem to be loſt, yet his firm, intrepid mind, would not deſpair. He abandoned the ſiege, and took his march back through the deſart to Egypt. It ſeemed impoſſible, that in the miſerable circumſtances to which they were now reduced, they ſhould not periſh on their return. To the aſtoniſhment equally of their friends and enemies, they arrived in ſafety at Cairo. The felicity of this retreat then appeared almoſt to efface the ignominy, and to compenſate for the misfortunes of the luckleſs ſiege of Acre. The Turks, in the mean time, landed a force near Alexandria. But Bonaparte haſtened to meet them, and they were entirely defeated at Aboukir. They had ſeized the caſtle; but it was ſoon after the battle retaken by the French. Bonaparte, however, could not but ſee, that the grand objects for which he had come upon this expedition were, by Nelſon's deſtruction of the fleet, and Smith's defence of Acre, for the preſent fruſtrated. He reſolved to relinquiſh the command of his army, and eſcape to France. On the 1ſt of October 1798, he arrived at Ajaccio in Corſica. On the 8th, he arrived at Frejus. He thence proceeded without delay to Paris, where he met a reception not unlike to that of Terentius Varro, at his return to Rome from the defeat of Cannæ.

He found the directorial government verging to its fall. The directors, conſcious that they had not kept their hands pure while in office, and dreading alike the royaliſts and the jacobins, were meditating how they might beſt eſcape from power, without danger to their lives, and without the loſs of the ſpoils which they had been enabled to appropriate. Bonaparte owed his exaltation to the chief command in Italy, to the part he acted at a former revolutionary criſis: and it was hence well-known, that the energies of his character were fitted to lead in a new revolution. With Sieyes, Ducos, and perhaps the other members of the directory, and with ſome of the leaders in what was called the council of the elders, he concerted the change of the government, and the abolition of the directory. On the 9th of November 1798, the council of elders put the guards of the legiſlative bodies, by a formal decree, under his command; and authorized him to carry the members of the two houſes, even by force, if that were neceſſary, to St Cloud. That part of the directory which might have inclined to reſiſt the change, was diſarmed

armed by the ſudden tranſmiſſion of the command of the military force into Bonaparte's hands. By the tranſference of the ſeſſions of the legiſlative body to St Cloud, proviſion was made againſt any inſurrection of the Pariſians in favour of the government about to be aboliſhed. After ſome ineffectual attempts againſt the change in the council of five hundred, that body was diſſolved at St Cloud, much in the ſame manner in which Cromwell diſſolved the long parliament of England. On the 15th of December, a new conſtitution was promulgated, in which Bonaparte was elevated to the authority of firſt conſul.

His firſt great attempt in this character was to negociate a peace with Great Britain and Auſtria. He failed in the attempt; and in both Germany and Italy it became neceſſary to prolong the war for another campaign.

In both theſe regions, the Auſtrian arms were not at firſt deciſively unſucceſsful. For a time, they ſeemed to have almoſt delivered Italy from the power of the French. But Moreau burſt into Germany with irreſiſtible force; and no effort of the imperial generals could prevent their troops from fleeing before the invaders, in the wildeſt diſmay. At the critical moment of the fate of Italy, Bonaparte led a French army, by an unexpected paſſage over the Alps, down on the Italian plains. The very boldneſs of the attempt ſecured its ſucceſs. In the battle of Marengo, on the 14th of June 1799, the French obtained under the firſt conſul's command one of the moſt glorious and deciſive victories which have ever crowned their arms; and by it they remained abſolutely maſters of the fate of Italy. The advantages thus obtained, were permanently ſecured to France by the peace of Luneville, negociated under Bonaparte's auſpices.

At peace with Auſtria, he ſtrove, but in vain, to break by a maritime league the naval ſtrength of Britain. The war was prolonged till he ſaw his favourite object of the conqueſt and colonization of Egypt utterly fruſtrated. It ended in the peace of Amiens, by the conditions of which the wiſhes of his country were nearly ſatisfied.

Since that period, his greatneſs has been ſtill ripening; and he now ſees himſelf confirmed for life in a conſular authority, greater perhaps than that of any monarch who ever ſat on the throne of France.

Bonaparte is, in his perſonal form, of middle ſtature; his eyes are dark; his complexion pale; his noſe aquiline; his chin prominent. Like Charles the Twelfth of Sweden, he is a ſlave to none of the luxurious vices. He has lately entered the thirty-fourth year of his age.

Memoirs *of the* Hon. Baron Dimsdale, M. D.—F. R. S.

THE Honourable Thomas Baron Dimſdale was of very reſpectable origin, being deſcended from John Dimſdale, of Theydon Gornan, near Epping, in Eſſex; and Suſan, daughter of Thomas Bowyer, of Albury Hall, in the pariſh of Albury, near Hertford. His grandfather, Robert, accompanied William Penn to America in 1684, and took with him his two ſons, John and William. In a few years they returned, and the parent ſettled in his native village, and was there ſucceeded by his eldeſt ſon John in the practice of medicine, which his other ſon William purſued at Biſhop's Stortford. John had eight children; four of whom, Mary, Jane, William, and Calvert, died young; Suſan and Robert lived to a more advanced age; Thomas the ſixth, and Joſeph the ſeventh,

ſeventh, to a late period; the laſt dying, after a ſhort illneſs, April 26th, 1779.

Thomas, the preſent ſubject of a biographical ſketch, was educated under his father, and after attending St Thomas's Hoſpital, ſettled, in 1714, at Hertford, as a ſurgeon. Soon after this period, he married the only daughter of Nathaniel Braſſey, Eſq. of Roxford, near that town, an eminent banker in London, and repreſentative of Hertford in four ſucceſſive Parliaments; ſhe died in 1744, and left no children. He ſeverely felt the loſs of this amiable woman, the painful recollection of which he endeavoured to leſſen, by change of ſcene and habits. This plan induced him to offer his ſervices to the phyſicians and ſurgeons of the army under the Duke of Cumberland; and he continued with it till the ſurrender of Carliſle to the King's forces, when he received the Duke's thanks, and returned to his profeſſional duties in Hertford.

In 1746 he married Ann Ives, a relative of his firſt wife, and by her fortune, and that which he acquired by the death of the widow of Sir John Dimsdale, of Hertford, he was enabled to retire from practice; but from the expences of an increaſing family of ſeven of his ten children being then living, and poſſeſſing at the ſame time vigour of conſtitution and activity of mind, he determined to reſume the practice of medicine, in the character of a phyſician, and in 1761 took his degree of Doctor of Medicine.

About this period, the Suttons, ſo celebrated in the art of inoculating the ſmall-pox, aſtoniſhed the public by their boldneſs, myſtery, and ſucceſs. Dr Dimſdale turned his attention to the ſubject, and after a clear diſcrimination of its principles, publiſhed, in 1766, a pamphlet, entitled "The preſent Method of inoculating for the Small-Pox." The public received and read this performance with ſuch general avidity, that a ſixth edition was demanded in 1772. It was tranſlated into the Ruſſian, as well as other European languages, and made the author, as well as the practice, univerſally known. He was conſulted by, and inoculated, the firſt families in this country; and his experience was amply enlarged and confirmed by admitting into a houſe he had opened near Hertford ſuch ſubjects of inoculation as it was requiſite to ſeclude from the community, in order to prevent the extenſion of variolous contagion.

At this time a Princeſs governed Ruſſia, who certainly poſſeſſed greatneſs of mind, and who, not having had the ſmall-pox, turned her attention towards the practitioners in Britain, with a view of ſubmitting to the proceſs of inoculation. She accordingly gave directions to her Ambaſſador (we believe Mouſchin Pouſchin,) in 1768, to engage one of the Suttons, or ſome able inoculator, to viſit Ruſſia, in order to inoculate her and her ſon with the ſmall-pox. This order he communicated to the Ruſſian Agent or Conſul, who was then under the care of the celebrated Dr Fothergill, to whom he related the particulars of the Imperial meſſage, and requeſted his advice. The Doctor immediately mentioned his friend Dr Dimſdale, whoſe celebrity as a writer, and ſucceſs as an inoculator, were amply eſtabliſhed.

That Dr Dimſdale, did not ſeek this preferment, but that the preferment ſought him, was confirmed to me by Dr Fothergill: who at length, with difficulty, influenced him to accept the offer, which the Ambaſſador himſelf even urged upon him with earneſtneſs.

That he ſupported the high character thus intruded upon him with honour to himſelf, and dignity to the Britiſh nation, is authenticated by his reception at the Court of Peterſburgh

burgh (of which he gives a particular account in his "Tracts on Inoculation," in 1781,) and by the ſubſequent marks of favour from his Imperial patients. He was appointed actual Counſellor of State, and Phyſician to her Imperial Majeſty, with an annuity of 500l. the rank of a Baron of the Ruſſian empire, to be born by his eldeſt lawful deſcendant in ſucceſſion, and a black wing of the Ruſſian Eagle, in a gold ſhield, in the middle of his arms, with the cuſtomary helmet, adorned with the Baron's coronet over the ſhield; to receive immediately 10,000l. and 2000l. for travelling charges; miniature pictures of the Empreſs and her ſon; and the ſame title of Baron to his ſon Nathaniel, who accompanied him; to whom alſo the Grand Duke gave a ſnuff-box richly ſet with diamonds.

Independently of theſe princely favours, the moſt flattering proſpects of pecuniary emolument might be ſuperadded, as perſons of the firſt rank were eager to adopt a practice which the ſupreme head of Government had encouraged in the moſt unequivocal manner; and numerous were the ſolicitations of the Nobility, as well as earneſt were the entreaties of the Empreſs, to induce the Baron longer to continue his reſidence in Ruſſia, and even to accept the office of her phyſician; he reſiſted, however, every importunity, and determined to return to Britain; and on his rout, he and his ſons were admitted to a private audience of Frederick III. King of Pruſſia, at Sans Souci.

When the high ſituation is conſidered which a phyſician occupies, with a reſponſibility the firſt that can attach to a human being, that of ſtanding as the arbiter of life and death, it is natural to ſuppoſe, that confidence as well as eſteem, if not ſincere friendſhip, muſt poſſeſs the mind of the patient; and this produced an intereſting frankneſs, if not familiarity, in the Empreſs, towards the diſtinguiſhed character to whom ſhe had intruſted her life; and doubtleſs, were the converſations communicated to the Public, they would afford more intereſting traits of character than the hiſtory of bloody campaigns and of cruel uſurpations of power over imbecility. One anecdote I have introduced, as it reſpects, in ſome meaſure, the religious ſociety of which the Baron was a member.

If he were not the firſt Quaker who ever viſited Ruſſia, he was probably the firſt ever known to the Empreſs; and certainly the firſt ever honoured with a title by any Potentate; and no doubt but her curioſity and powers of mind, would lead her to make various inquiries reſpecting a ſociety, of which ſhe muſt have acquired ſome knowledge from the writings of Voltaire, as well as from the French Encyclopedie, and to a member of which ſhe was now about to commit, in ſome meaſure, her life; for under ſuch confidence, a conſiderable degree of familiarity muſt have been admitted. Thoſe who know little more of the Chriſtian religion than the name, or only as it is rendered ſubſervient to regal policy, if they ſometimes reflect upon inſpiration, generally admit ſome haſty and confuſed ideas reſpecting it. In her converſation, ſhe was once led to aſk, in what manner Preachers in this ſociety were qualified to act as ſuch? The Baron might naturally anſwer, that as more perfect freedom exiſted in this Society than in any other under Chriſtendom, any accepted virtuous character, of either ſex, was at liberty to preach. "I ſuppoſe, then," obſerved the Empreſs, "that *you* ſometimes preach:" The Baron replied, that he did not find that he had received that influence or inſpiration of the Divine Spirit which called him to perform the miniſterial duties. In further converſation on the moral and political conduct of the Quakers, ſhe ſeemed very much intereſted

tereſted in learning, that every quarter of a year all the members of this Society anſwer certain queries, the breach of any of which ſubjects the individuals to diſunion of membership; one of theſe is, "Whether any perſon deal in goods even ſuſpected to have been run; or in evading the payment of all legal duties." The Empreſs quickly remarked, "As to the inſpiration of the Spirit, I do not underſtand it; but from the principle of not dealing in goods ſuſpected to have been run, I wiſh my ſea-coaſts were lined with Quakers."

Soon after Baron Dimſdale's return to England, he became a banker, under the firm of Dimſdale, Archer, and Byde: ſome time afterwards a change taking place among the parties, he became the head of a banking-houſe in Cornhill, where the ſon, now Baron Dimſdale, continues.

The practice of inoculation was proſecuted by the Baron in England, and he continued his houſe of reception at Hertford for patients under inoculation. The practice, indeed, was very general throughout England; the Suttons and their colleagues were every where promoting it. An hoſpital was erected at Pancras, near London, for the reception of the poor, under the care of Dr Archer, and at length a Society was eſtabliſhed in London for inoculating the poor at their own habitations; which gave riſe to a literary warfare between the Baron and Dr Lettſom, an active member of this new plan of general inoculation. This diſpute, however, would ſcarcely have occupied a line here, had it not been alluded to in a reſpectable periodical work with ſome degree of cenſure on the Baron, who was himſelf a public inoculator of the higher ranks of the community, whilſt he avowedly diſcouraged the practice of inoculation in others: and hence it is deemed proper to explain the circumſtances that engaged him in a diſcuſſion, which neither diſhonours his memory, nor reflects on the character of his living antagoniſt; who, with ſeveral other gentlemen, formed the Inſtitution doubtleſs with the laudable view of extirpating, or at leaſt leſſening the fatality, of the natural or caſual ſmall-pox, which, upon an average, kills about 3000 children annually, in London alone. As the Baron could not have any motive to oppoſe the inoculation of the poor but the danger of ſpreading the ſmall-pox by indiſcriminate inoculation, he might conſiſtently diſcourage this leſs guarded practice, and at the ſame time encourage his own upon a more private or ſecluded ſituation. That indiſcriminate inoculation has really increaſed the deaths by the ſmall-pox, has been clearly proved by the table preſented to the Committee of the Houſe of Commons, by Dr Lettſom himſelf, in his examination of Dr Jenner's Petition; and which ſo far influenced the Committee as to induce Mr Banks, the Member who abridged the evidence, to quote nearly Dr Lettſom's own words, in the preamble of the Report, in the following expreſſions:

"As a compariſon between this new practice (vaccine inoculation) and the inoculated ſmall-pox, forms a principal conſideration in the preſent enquiry, ſome facts with regard to the latter engaged the attention of your Committee, and they have inſerted in the Appendix (No. 44,) ſtatements of the mortality occaſioned by the ſmall-pox in forty-two years before inoculation was practiſed in England, and of the forty-two years from 1741 to 1772; the reſult of which appears to be an increaſe of deaths amounting to ſeventeen in every 1000, the general average giving ſeventy-two in every 1000 during the firſt forty-two years, and eighty-nine in the forty-two years ending with 1772, ſo as to make the whole exceſs of deaths in the latter period 1,742."

That

That the diſpute we allude to was conducted with too much perſonality, will be the cool deciſion of the unbiaſſed ſpectator, although there was an unuſual ſpecies of candour maintained during the controverſy; as each writer committed his reſpective performance to the other in manuſcript for correction, prior to publication. It is, however, now proper to bury in oblivion a diſpute which the writers themſelves had liberally done. A few years before the Baron's deceaſe, Dr Lettſom, obſerving that he was in peace with all mankind, expreſſed a deſire that the Baron and himſelf ſhould afford a written evidence of mutual freedom from perſonal animoſity; the Baron, however, deemed it not requiſite, as he never had entertained any; and ſince his deceaſe, ſeveral reciprocal marks of kindneſs have ſupervened between the Doctor and the relatives of the Baron; ſo that it may be juſtly concluded, that every unfriendly ſentiment, if ever any exiſted, is completely eradicated.

The Baron having loſt his ſecond wife in 1779, who left him ſeven children, he married, about two years after this event, Elizabeth, daughter of William Dimſdale, of Biſhop's Stortford, who ſtill ſurvives him.

In 1780 he was elected one of the Repreſentatives in Parliament for Hertford, and was re-elected in the ſubſequent Seſſion; but in 1790 he declined the honour propoſed him, and his ſon Baron Nathaniel was choſen to repreſent this Borough.

In 1781 he again viſited Ruſſia, to inoculate the preſent Emperor, and his brother Conſtantine, ſons of the Grand Duke, afterwards Emperor Paul. In paſſing through Bruſſels, the late Emperor Joſeph, then in that city, received him in private, and wrote in his preſence a letter, which he was to convey to the Empreſs of Ruſſia, his late patient,

In mentioning his firſt election to Parliament in 1780, it ought to have been noticed, that he retired from medical employment, except gratuitouſly. About this time the ſight of one eye began to decline, having before loſt that of the other; but after the cataract was in a proper ſtate, he was reſtored to ſight by Baron Wurtzel.

Age, however, was gradually undermining his conſtitution; and on the 30th of December 1800 he died at Hertford, in the advanced age of eighty-nine years. His remains were interred in the Quakers' burying-ground at Biſhop's-Stortford.

As a writer, Baron Dimſdale chiefly diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his performances on inoculation, which evince a ſtrong, vigorous, and clear mind. Theſe, with his controverſial pieces, are all that appeared under his ſignature, which are annexed in the order they were publiſhed.

"The preſent Method for inoculating with the Small-Pox." 1766. 8vo.

"Thoughts on general and partial Inoculation." 1776. 8vo.

"Obſervations on Dr Lettſom's Letter to Sir Robert Barker, Bart. and George Stackpole, Eſq. on general Inoculation." 1778. 8vo.

Remarks on Dr Lettſom's Letter on general Inoculation." 1779. 8vo.

"A Review of Dr Lettſom's Obſervations on Baron Dimſdale's Remarks." 1779. 8vo.

"Tracts on Inoculation." 1781. 8vo. Printed and liberally diſtributed, but not *ſold*.

To make a digreſſion here, it is much to be lamented, that the higher claſſics, or literature in general, has not been much encouraged by the body of Friends, or Quakers; and their moſt elaborate writings have been polemical or religious. The celebrated Penn wrote upon Government, and founded that of Penſylvania; but Penn, as well as Barclay the apologiſt, received his education prior to his converſion to Quakeriſm. Collinſon and Fothergill were, perhaps,

perhaps, the firſt Quakers, born and educated among this ſociety, who diſtinguiſhed themſelves in ſcience (if Chambers, the writer of the great Engliſh Dictionary, be excepted). They were both Fellows of the Royal Society; the former, with Sir Hans Sloane, might be conſidered as the founder of Natural Hiſtory in England; Dr Fothergill not only promoted it, with his friend and patient Peter Collinſon, whoſe life he afterwards wrote, but he likewiſe acquired the higheſt reputation as a phyſician. The Doctor was a warm advocate for the diffuſion of uſeful and ſcientific knowledge, and was the primary agent in the eſtabliſhment of Ackworth School for the education of the lower claſſes of Friends; and earneſtly hoped that a ſeminary would be eſtabliſhed for teaching the higher departments of ſcience to thoſe of more eaſy fortune; and thereby realize a ſentiment of the pious brother of the Phyſician, that each might unite the character of the Chriſtian, the gentleman, and the ſcholar.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

A Diſſertation on the GENUINENESS *of the* ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY *attributed to* KNOX.

SED omnium induſtriam in pietate ſuperavit Joannes Knoxius, cujus in vinea Domini, temporibus etiam difficillimis, opera eccleſiæ longè fuit gratiſſima.

GRAY. *Orat. de Illust. Scotiæ Script.* p. 31.

THAT the celebrated John Knox was the author of a hiſtory of the reformation of religion in Scotland, is evident from a paſſage in Calderwood's MS. This induſtrious writer informs us, that in the year 1572, Knox's amanuenſis preſented a petition to the General Aſſembly, in which he entreated the protection and encouragement of the church in publiſhing a certain work of his deceaſed maſter. "I, your ſervitur R. Bannatyne, ſervant to your umquhill moſt deareſt brother, Mr. Knox of worthy memory: That quhareas it is not unknouen to your Wiſdomes that he left to the town and kirk of Edinburgh *his History, conteaning in effect the beginning and progress of Christ's true religion, nou of God's great mercy established in this realme*, quhairin he heth continoued and perfectly ended at the year of God 1564; ſo that of things done be him ſenſyne nothing be him is put in that form and order as he hes done the former: yet not the leſs there are certain ſcrolls, papers, and minutes of things, left be him to me to uſe at my pleaſure; quhairof one part are written be his own hand and ſubſcribed, and another be me at his command," &c. Dr Nicolſon, who quotes this paſſage from the MS. in the library of the Univerſity of Glaſgow, ſubjoins the following particulars: "He goes on begging the Aſſembly's encouragement towards the putting of theſe papers into a proper condition to be offered to the publick: And they accordingly order the ſaid Richard the ſumm of forty pounds (to be pay'd out of the crop of 1572) for the aſſiſting ſuch learned men as the kirk of Edinburgh ſhould appoint for that purpoſe, in putting the ſaid papers and ſcrolls into good form as aforeſaid." (*Scotish Historical Library*, p. 191.)

As Knox was evidently the compiler of a hiſtorical work of the ſame deſcription with that which at preſent bears his name, the next queſtion that ariſes is, whether his genuine production has not been ſuppreſt, and another ſubſtituted in its place.

The

The earlieſt writer who has repreſented *The Hiſtorie of the Reformation* as a ſpurious compoſition, is the excellent Archbiſhop Spotſwood. "As to the hiſtory of the church, aſcribed commonly to him, the ſame was not his work; but his name ſuppoſed to gain it credit. For, beſides the ſcurril diſcourſes we find in it, more fitting a comœdian on a ſtage than a divine or miniſter, ſuch as Mr Knox was, and the ſpiteful malice that author expreſſeth againſt the Queen-Regent; ſpeaking of one of our martyrs, he remits the reader for a farther declaration of his ſufferings to *The Acts and Monuments of Martyrs*, ſet forth by Mr Fox, an Engliſhman, which came not to light ſome ten or twelve years after Mr Knox's death. A greater injury could not be done to the fame of that worthy man, than to father upon him the ridiculous toyes and malicious detractions contained in that book."—(Spotſwood's *Hiſtory of the Church of Scotland*, p. 267.) Whatever may be the character of the work, its merits and defects muſt, I preſume, be referred to Knox as the real author. The violence and indignation which ſo ſtrongly mark the character of the writer, cannot be regarded as any preſumptive proof of its ſpuriouſneſs. Knox lived in a rude, and boiſterous age; and was diſtinguiſhed by all the efferveſcences which actuate a vigorous and unſubdued mind. The argument which Spotſwood deduces from the writer's reference to Fox's *Acts and Monuments*, is inconcluſive: for although the Engliſh edition was poſterior to Knox's death, yet the ſame work had been publiſhed in Latin, at Straſburg in 1554, and at Baſle in 1558. Knox died in the year 1572.

That Knox's hiſtory has been ſubjected to ſome alterations, is more than probable*: but this circumſtance is by no means ſufficient to deſtroy the general credit of the work. Moſes could not preſent us with the detail of his own death: and yet, from the occurrence of ſuch a detail in the Pentateuch, we are not authorized to reject theſe books as ſpurious.

Thoſe who repreſent this eccleſiaſtical hiſtory as an impoſition, ſeem to entertain a very unjuſt opinion of the individuals to whom the fraud is attributed. The earlier members of the Scotiſh church were undoubtedly poſſeſt of more honeſty than falls to the ſhare of the preſent race of their ſucceſſors.

Such of the contemporaries of Knox as have had occaſion to mention the hiſtory aſcribed to him, have never inſinuated the ſlighteſt ſuſpicion of ſpurioufneſs. Lord Thirlſtane, for example, has in one of his epigrams, ſatirized him as the author of this production (*Delitiæ Poetarum Scotorum*, tom. ii.): and James the Sixth, who indeed flouriſhed ſomewhat latter than Knox, offers the following piece of advice to his ſon, Prince Henry: "I meane not of ſuch infamous inuectiues as Buchanan's and Knox's chronicles: and if any of theſe infamous libels remain vntill your dayes, vſe the law vpon the keepers thereof." (K. James's Workes, p. 176. Lond. 1616. fol.)

Such

* David Buchanan, ſays Mr Love, "is generally believed to be the author of the 5th book of Knox's hiſtory, and of Knox's life prefixed to theſe editions, (Lond. 1644. fol. Edin. 1644. 4to.); and author alſo of many interpolations thruſt into Knox's four books of his hiſtory, from which it is purged and cleared, in the accurate and excellent edition of that truly-great man's hiſtory, printed at Edinburgh, *an.* 1732. from the original MS. in the library of the College of Glaſgow; and this is owing to the induſtry and care of the late reverend and learned Mr Matthew Crawfurd, Profeſſor of Church Hiſtory in the College of Edinburgh." (*Vindication of George Buchanan*, p. 27.)

Such is the evidence which I have deemed it neceſſary to collect with regard to this controverſy: and of any ſtronger evidence, queſtions of this kind are ſeldom ſuſceptible. Thoſe who perſiſt in withholding their aſſent, muſt be left to the enjoyment of their ſcepticiſm.

To thoſe who view the ſubject in the ſame light with Archbiſhop Spotſwood, my preſent taſk muſt appear invidious. Of Knox, however, conſidered either as the chief promoter of the Reformation, or as the hiſtorian of its origin and progreſs, I cannot ſuffer myſelf to entertain a mean opinion. Knox, it is true, was not elevated above the frailties incident to humanity: but he was undoubtedly a man of undaunted fortitude, of undeviating probity, and of fervent piety; a man who purſued the ſplendid object in view, with an ardour of ſoul which no oppoſition could quench, and with a ſteadineſs of perſeverance which no danger could diminiſh. Of an individual who had ſo conſpicuouſly diſtinguiſhed himſelf at the downfall of a church, whoſe unholy prieſts had long been accuſtomed to revel amid the precious ſpoils of a deluded world, it were unreaſonable to expect that a diſappointed faction ſhould exhibit a very favourable repreſentation: but when, in the preſent age, thoſe who aſpire to the proſtituted title of philoſophers begin to vie with each other in loading a public benefactor with opprobrious epithets, they evince themſelves to be ſwayed by ſuch prejudices as beſet the moſt ignorant of mankind. Let Knox be judged by the maxims of his own age, and his character will be pronounced illuſtrious. *D. H. I.*

The PHENOMENA *of* NATURAL ELECTRICITY *obſerved by the* ANCIENTS.

By the Abbé Bertholon.

ALTHOUGH the diſcovery of the electricity of thunder is very recent, we find ſo certain and evident traces of it among the ancients, that we cannot doubt of its having been obſerved by them. We ſhall relate ſeveral proofs which eſtabliſh this aſſertion beyond diſpute: they are ſupported by facts, which we ſhould have found great difficulty to explain before our knowledge of atmoſpheric electricity.

It is certain, from the account of Herodotus, that people, two thouſand years ago, could attract lightning by ſharp-pointed rods of iron. According to that author, the Thracians diſarmed heaven of its thunder, by diſcharging arrows into the air; and the Hyperboreans could do the ſame by darting towards the clouds lances headed with pieces of ſharp-pointed iron. Theſe cuſtoms are ſo many circumſtances which conducted to the diſcovery of electricity, a phenomenon known to the Greeks and Romans, by certain effects which they attributed to the gods; as Mr Oſtertag has proved at length, in a diſſertation *De Auſpiciis ex Acuminibus*.

Pliny tells us, that it appeared from ancient annals, that by means of certain ſacrifices and ceremonies, thunder could be made to deſcend, or, at leaſt, that it could be obtained from the heavens. An ancient tradition relates, that this was practiſed in Etruria among the Volſinians, on account of a monſter, called *Volta*, which, after having ravaged the country, had entered their city; and that their King, Porſenna, cauſed the fire of heaven to fall upon it. Lucius Piſo, a writer of great credit, in the firſt volume of his annals, ſays, that before Porſenna, Numa Pompilius had often done the ſame thing, and that Tullius Hoſtilius, becauſe he deviated

viated from the preſcribed ceremonies, when imitating this myſterious practice, was himſelf ſtruck dead by the lightning, as Mr Richman *, in our day, when repeating, at Peterſburgh, the experiment of Marly-la Villie, with too little precaution. Livy mentions the ſame circumſtance concerning Tullius Hoſtilius.

The ancients had alſo an Elician Jupiter; *Elicium quoque accipimus Jovem.* Jupiter, who in other reſpects was called Stator, the Thunderer, and Feretrian, had upon this occaſion the name of Elician.

During the night which preceded the victory gained by Poſthumius over the Sabines, the Roman javelins emitted the ſame light as flambeaux. When Gylippus was going towards Syracuſe, a flame was ſeen upon his lance, and the darts of the Roman ſoldiers appeared to be on fire †.

According to Procopius, Heaven favoured the celebrated Beliſarius with the ſame prodigy in the war againſt the Vandals ‡. We read in Titus Livius, that Lucius Atreus, having purchaſed a javelin for his ſon who had been juſt enrolled as a ſoldier, this weapon appeared as if on fire, and emitted flames for the ſpace of two hours, without being conſumed §. Plutarch, in the Life of Lyſander, ſpeaks of a luminous appearance, which muſt be attributed to electricity; and in the thirty-ſecond chapter he relates two facts of the ſame nature: "The pikes of ſome ſoldiers in Sicily, and a cane which a horſeman carried in his hand in Sardinia, appeared as if on fire. The coaſts were alſo luminous, and ſhone with repeated flaſhes."

Pliny obſerved the ſame phenomenon. "I have ſeen," ſays he, "a light under this form upon the pikes of the ſoldiers who were on duty on the ramparts **."

Cæſar, in his Commentaries, relates, that during the war in Africa, after a dreadful ſtorm, which had thrown the whole Roman army into the greateſt diſorder, the points of the darts of many of the ſoldiers ſhone with a ſpontaneous light, a phenomenon which M. de Courtivon firſt referred to electricity ††. We ſhall here exhibit the paſſage of Cæſar at full length. "About that time there appeared in Cæſar's army an extraordinary phenomenon in the month of February. About the ſecond watch of the night, there ſuddenly aroſe a thick cloud, followed by a terrible ſhower of hail, and the ſame night the points of the fifth legion appeared to emit flames ‡‡." All theſe facts,

* This gentleman, who was one of the Profeſſors at Peterſburgh was ſtruck dead on the 6th of Auguſt 1753, by a flaſh of lightning, drawn from his apparatus into his own room, as he was attending to an experiment he was making with it. See a particular account of this melancholy event, in the Philoſophical Tranſactions, Vols. xlviii. and xlix. and in Prieſtley's Hiſtory of Electricity, page 337.

† Gylippo Syracuſas petenti, viſa eſt ſtella ſuper ipſam lanceam conſtitiſſe. In Romanorum caſtris viſa ſunt ardere pila, ignibus ſcilicet in illa delapſis: qui ſæpe fulminum more, animalia ferire ſolent et arbuſta, ſed ſi minore vi mittuntur defluunt tantum et inſident, non feriunt nec vulnerant. Senec. Nabur Quæſt. Lib. i, c. 1.

‡ Procop. de Bell. Vandal. Lib. ii. c. 2.

§ Tit. Liv. Lib. xliii,

** Vidi nocturnis militum vigiliis inhærere pilis pro vallo fulgorem effigie eahominum quoque capiti veſpertinis horis magnos præſagio circumfulgent. Plin. Hiſt. Nat. Lib. ii.

†† Hiſtoire de l'Academie, 1752, page 10.

‡‡ Per id tempus fere Cæſaris exercitui res accidit incredibilis auditu: namque vigiliarum ſigno confecto circiter vigilia ſecunda noctis, nimbus cum ſaxea grandine ſubito eſt exortus ingens—Eadem nocte quintæ legionis pilorum cacumina ſua ſponte arſerunt. Cæſar de Bell. African. cap. xlii.

Ed. Mag. Sept. 1802.

facts, which we have collected from the ancients, prove, that it has been juſtly ſaid, that to judge properly of the works of the ancients, one muſt conclude, that there is a great deal of the fabulous in their hiſtories, and much truth in their fables; that we give too ready belief to the former, and do not examine the latter with ſufficient attention to diſcover thoſe uſeful truths which they contain.

To theſe let us join other facts of the ſame kind, which have been obſerved by the moderns, and which all prove the cloſe affinity between thunder and electricity. Upon one of the baſtions of the caſtle of Duino, ſituated in Frioul, on the ſhore of the Adriatic ſea, there has been, from time immemorial, a pike erected in a vertical poſition, with the point upwards. In ſummer, when the weather appears to portend a ſtorm, the centinel who is upon guard in that place examines the iron head of this pike, by preſenting to it the point of a halberd §, which is always kept there for that purpoſe; and when he perceives that the iron of the pike ſparkles much, or that there is a ſmall pencil of flame at its point, he rings a bell, which is near, in order to give notice to the people who are at labour in the fields, or to the fiſhermen who are at ſea, that they are threatened with a ſtorm; and upon this ſignal, every body makes for ſome place of ſhelter. The great antiquity of this practice is proved by the conſtant and unanimous tradition of the country; and by a letter of Father Imperati, a Benedictine dated in 1602, in which it is ſaid, alluding to this cuſtom of the inhabitants of Duino, *igne et haſta hi mire utuntur ad imbres grandines procellaſque præſagiendas, tempore præſertim æſtivo* ‖.

Mr Watſon relates, in the Philoſophical Tranſactions ¶, that according to ſeveral accounts received from France, Mr Binon, Curate of Plauzet, had affirmed, that during twenty-ſeven years he had reſided there, the three points of the croſs of the ſteeple ſeemed to be ſurrounded by a body of flame, in the time of great ſtorms; and that when this phenomenon appeared, no danger was to be apprehended, as a calm ſoon ſucceeded.

Mr Pacard, Secretary to the Pariſh of the Priory of the Mountain of Breven, oppoſite to Mount Blanc, cauſing ſome workmen to dig a foundation for a building, which he was deſirous of erecting in the meadows of Plianpra, a violent ſtorm came on, during which he took ſhelter under a rock not far diſtant, where he ſaw the electric fluid fall ſeveral times upon the top of a large iron lever, left fixed in the ground *.

If one aſcends the ſummit of any mountain, one may be electrified immediately in certain circumſtances, and without any preparation, by a ſtormy cloud, in the like manner as the points of the weather-cocks and maſts; as was experienced, in 1767, by Mr Pictet, Mr de Sauſſure, and Mr Jallabert, junior, on the top of Mount Breven. While the firſt of theſe philoſophers was interrogating the guides they had taken along with them, reſpecting the names of different mountains, and was pointing them out with his finger, that he might determine their poſition, and delineate them on the map, he felt, every time he raiſed his hand for that purpoſe, a kind of pricking ſenſation at the end of

§ Brandiſtoco.

‖ Lettera di Gio. Fortunato Bianchini, Dot. Med. intorno un nuovo fenomeno elettrico all' Acav. R di Scienze di Parigi, 1758. Memoires de l'Academie des Sciences, 1764, page 408. et ſuiv.

¶ Philoſophical Tranſactions, Vol. xlviii. part 1. p. 210.

* Voyage dans les Alpes, &c. Tom. ii. page 56.

of his finger, like that which is experienced when one approaches the conductor of an electrical machine ſtrongly charged. The electricity of a ſtormy cloud, which was oppoſite to him, was the cauſe of this ſenſation. His companions and the guides obſerved the ſame effects; and the force of the electricity ſoon increaſing, the ſenſation produced by it became every moment more perceptible, it was even accompanied with a kind of hiſſing. Mr Jallabert, who had a gold band to his hat, heard a dreadful rumbling noiſe round his head, which the reſt heard alſo, when they put on his hat. They drew forth ſparks from the gold button of the hat, as well as from the metal ferril of a large walking-ſtick; and as the ſtorm was likely to become dangerous, they deſcended ten or twelve fathoms lower, where they perceived none of theſe phenomena. A ſmall rain ſoon after fell, the ſtorm was diſperſed, and on their mounting again to the ſummit, they could diſcover no more ſigns of electricity.

An Account of a MUMMY *found in* AUVERGNE, *in the Year* 1756, *and in a State of preſervation greatly ſuperior to that of the Mummies of* EGYPT.

By M. Le Grand.

ON the 4th day of February 1756, two peaſants of the village of Martres d'Artier, were at work together, digging in a field, when one of them preſſing his ſpade to the depth of a foot in the earth, found it to ſtrike upon a ſtone. In any other part of Auvergne, this incident would have been ſo little extraordinary, that the man would have, without concern about the ſtone, proceeded in his work. But in the vicinity of Martres, ſtones are extremely ſcarce; and the peaſant wiſhed to raiſe that one out of the ground, that he might at a future time put it to uſe. After removing a part of the earth, he perceived it to be a ſtone on which was a lid having two inclining ſides, with a flat upper ſurface, which was eight inches in breadth. He and his companion ſuppoſing they had found a treaſure, ſet to work with the utmoſt earneſtneſs to uncover the whole. By hard labour for two days and a night, they effected their purpoſe. The ſtone coffin was ſeven feet long, three feet three inches in height, and thirty-two inches in breath. They with ſome difficulty broke it open at one ſide. Within it was a leaden coffin, which they ſuppoſing to be filled with treaſure, carried ſecretly to one of their houſes by night. After it had been there twenty-four hours, they reſtored it to the ſituation in which it had been found by them, and gave public notice of their diſcovery. The curious ſoon reſorted to ſee it from the diſtance of ſome leagues all around.

In the ſtone cheſt or coffin, there appeared nothing very remarkable. It was a grey porous ſtone, very coarſely hewn, bearing no inſcription, and without any figures in ornamental ſculpture. The leaden coffin conſiſted, like that in which it was incloſed, of two diſtinct parts fitted together. There were in it two apertures, one at the mouth, the other oppoſite to the ſtomach of the corpſe within.

It was the corpſe of a boy that had died at the age of ten or twelve years. It remained in a freſhneſs of preſervation, and a completeneſs of all the parts, which ſeemed truly wonderful.

In all ages, and among all nations, fond regret has excited mankind to try various arts for the preſervation of the remains of the dead. The Egyptians, the Peruvians, the Guanches,

ches, and the Jews, are known to have reſpectively practiſed the art of embalming. At Memphis, where this art was carried to high improvement, it remained ſtill very diſtant from its true perfection. It there conſiſted in drying up the liquid parts of the body with a cauſtic liquid. The embalmers making an inciſion in the ſide of the body, firſt took out the viſcera. They then penetrated into the cranium, and took out the brains by the noſtrils. Next they filled with balſamic and bituminous matters, the cavities of the breaſt, head, and belly. They then waſhed the body, and falted it with natrum. This alkaline ſalt being prone to combination with the fat, the oily parts and the lymphatic fluids decompoſed thoſe matters, brought them into chymical union with itſelf, and acted on the fleſh juſt as the operation of tanning acts upon hides. But as the natrum had alſo the property of attracting moiſture from the atmoſphere, it tended by this, after a time, to haſten the putrefaction which it was employed to prevent. To obviate this effect, it was in its turn waſhed off; and the body was then dried in the open air, wrapped in ſwathing bands, and covered over with an embalming matter, which preſerved it from ſuffering by the action of the atmoſphere. The arms were then laid acroſs each other on the breaſt, the legs were preſſed together, and the whole was bound up in a ſecond covering of ſwathing bands. This was the Egyptian proceſs. But a mummy, as may be eaſily perceived, was when thus prepared nothing more than a ſkeleton, under the cover of a black tanned hide. Such remains preſent at this day nothing but a ſight of horror, the moſt hideous image poſſible of death itſelf.

But the mummy of Auvergne had been preſerved by a far ſuperior method of embalming. It ſeemed as if rather in a deep ſleep, with all the freſhneſs and the graces of life, than as if it had been bereft of thoſe by the hand of death. The exact nature of the matter with which it was embalmed I have not been able to learn. But it had neither bitterneſs nor acridity; it was a mixture of aromatous matter, ſo perfect that no one of the ingredients could be diſtinguiſhed in it from the reſt; it was ſo active and penetrating, that the hands, after once touching it, continued, even though waſhed with hot water or vinegar, to ſmell of it for ſeveral days after. The ſtone coffin, after ſtanding above a month open, and in the air, ſtill ſmelled of it ſtrongly. In ſome particulars, the proceſs by which this mummy was preſerved ſeems to have had a reſemblance to the Egyptian proceſs. A layer of the embalming matter was ſpread over the whole ſurface of the body, to which it had given a yellowiſh teint. Over this was a very thin covering of tow. Upon theſe, had ſwathing bands been rolled. The feet and hands were incloſed in ſmall bags of the aromatous matter. And on the head was a cover, which was thought to be a ſkin prepared for that uſe. In this ſtate the mummy was juſt like a child in ſwaddling clothes. For its outer coverings it had two winding ſheets; the one of very fine cloth, the other of coarſe cloth, much like matting. All theſe covers were impregnated with the aromatic ſubſtance, which had probably been poured in at the two holes after the body was depoſited in the coffin.

There was no mark of circumciſion on the body, ſo that it could not have been either of a Jew or of a Mahometan. The feet lay toward the weſt, and the hands were ſtretched down by the ſides of the body. The head was large, forehead quite bald, the hair of a cheſtnut brown colour, and about two inches long. On the crown of the head was an inciſion in-

to

to the ſkin, but not penetrating into the cranium. The teeth, ears, tongue, and other parts of the face, were perfectly unaltered. The lips were ſtill freſh, and of a vermilion red colour. The hands were white and plump. The eyes—more ſurprizing ſtill—the eyes, which one ſhould have ſuppoſed it impoſſible to keep by any means in a ſtate of vivid preſervation, were clear and ſparkling, as in a perſon actually alive. The joints were all flexible, and yielded readily to the preſſure of the hand. The fingers when bent returned vigorous elaſticity to their former poſition. The articulation of the foot was alone ſtiffened. The bones of the legs, and thoſe of the right arm, had become ſoft and eaſily flexible; but the other bones of the body, and the cranium in particular, retained their natural hardneſs. A ſurgeon ſtruck an inciſion knife into the region of the ſtomach, and introduced his finger, to aſcertain the ſtate of the diaphragm and the lower viſcera. The diaphragm was extended, and pliable under the hand; the other parts were elaſtic, and entire, as in a carcaſe quite freſh. The ſternum, when raiſed by this aperture, yielded readily to the movement, and then, with an exploſion of wind, returned to its former poſition. Nothing can be more remarkable, than that the entrails ſhould in this mummy have been preſerved ſo entire. It had not been, like thoſe of Egypt, deſiccated with an alkali. It had been preſerved with all the liquids natural to it. The entrails are ſaid to have been coated on both ſides, with a matter which rendered them tranſparent, and was different from the matter embalming the reſt of the body. As there appeared no inciſion on the ſkin, the liquid which preſerved the bowels was ſuppoſed to have been poured in at the anus.

The peaſants of Martres thought that a body in this ſtate muſt have been ſo preſerved by miracle. They removed the mummy into their church, with the ringing of bells, and other ſolemnities. They carried off the aromatous matter, the bandages, the winding-ſheets, and even cut away the ſkin from the forehead, and pulled out the front teeth to be preſerved as ſo many precious relics. The biſhop of Clermont being informed of theſe frolics of ſuperſtition, thought it his duty to put an end to them; and gave orders that the ſuppoſed ſaint ſhould be re-interred, which was done accordingly.

Had it not been for the magiſtrates of the ſtewartry of Riom, a relic of ſuch rare art would have been entirely loſt to the world. But Martres was ſubject to their authority; and they ordered the body to be again taken up from its interment. The mummy was then conveyed to Riom, and placed in the hoſpital of that town. To preſerve it from ſuffering by the action of the air, it was incloſed in a caſe of glaſs. The object of the magiſtrates was to procure alms to the hoſpital, by attracting with it the curious viſits of ſtrangers. But in the mean time came an order from Verſailles, requiring it to be tranſmitted to the Cabinet of Natural Hiſtory at Paris. There it remains at preſent, but diſcoloured, dried up, contracted, and in the whole ſo much altered, that thoſe who ſaw it at firſt, can now ſcarcely diſtinguiſh it to be the ſame object.

An Inveſtigation of the Juſtice of BUFFON's *Opinion reſpecting the* MAN *of* AMERICA.

By Charles Thomſon, Eſq.

M. BUFFON has indeed given an affliting picture of human nature in his deſcription of the man of America. But ſure I am, there never was a picture more unlike the original. He grants, indeed, that his ſtature

ſtature is the ſame as that of the man of Europe. He might have admitted, that the Iroquois were larger, and the Lenopi, or Delawares, taller than the people in Europe generally are. But he ſays their organs of generation are ſmaller and weaker than thoſe of Europeans. Is this a fact? I believe not; at leaſt it is an obſervation I never heard before.—"They have no beard." Had he known the pains and trouble it coſts the men to pluck out by the roots the hair that grows on their faces, he would have ſeen that nature had not been deficient in that reſpect. Every nation has its cuſtoms. I have ſeen an Indian beau, with a looking-glaſs in his hand, examining his face for hours together, and plucking out by the roots every hair he could diſcover, with a kind of tweezer made of a piece of fine braſs wire that had been twiſted round a ſtick, and which he uſed with great dexterity.—"They have no ardour for their female." It is true, they do not indulge thoſe exceſſes, nor diſcover that fondneſs which is cuſtomary in Europe; but this is not owing to a defect in nature, but to manners. Their ſoul is wholly bent upon war. This is what procures them glory among the men, and makes them the admiration of the women. To this they are educated from their earlieſt youth. When they purſue game with ardour, when they bear the fatigues of the chaſe, when they ſuſtain and ſuffer patiently hunger and cold; it is not ſo much for the ſake of the game they purſue, as to convince their parents and the council of the nation that they are fit to be enrolled in the number of the warriors. The ſongs of the women, the dance of the warriors, the ſage counſel of the chiefs, the tales of the old, the triumphal entry of the warriors returning with ſucceſs from battle, and the reſpect paid to thoſe who diſtinguiſh themſelves in war and in ſubduing their enemies; in ſhort, every thing they ſee or hear tends to inſpire them with an ardent deſire for military fame. If a young man were to diſcover a fondneſs for women before he has been to war, he would become the contempt of the men, and the ſcorn and ridicule of the women. Or were he to indulge himſelf with a captive taken in war, and much more were he to offer violence in order to gratify his luſt, he would incur indelible diſgrace. The ſeeming frigidity of the men, therefore, is the effect of manners, and not a defect of nature. Beſides, a celebrated warrior is oftener courted by the females, than he has occaſion to court; and this is a point of honour which the men aim at. Inſtances ſimilar to that of Ruth and Boaz, are not uncommon among them. For though the women are modeſt and diffident, and ſo baſhful that they ſeldom lift up their eyes, and ſcarce ever look a man full in the face, yet, being brought up in great ſubjection, cuſtom and manners reconcile them to modes of acting, which, judged of by Europeans, would be deemed inconſiſtent with the rules of female decorum and propriety. I once ſaw a young widow, whoſe huſband, a warrior, had died about eight days before, haſtening to finiſh her grief, and who, by tearing her hair, beating her breaſt, and drinking ſpirits, made the tears flow in great abundance, in order that ſhe might grieve much in a ſhort ſpace of time, and be married that evening to another young warrior. The manner in which this was viewed by the men and women of the tribe, who ſtood round, ſilent and ſolemn ſpectators of the ſcene, and the indifference with which they anſwered my queſtions reſpecting it, convinced me that it was no unuſual cuſtom. I have known men advanced in years, whoſe wives were old and paſt child-bearing, take young wives, and have children, though the practice of polygamy is not common. Does this ſavour of frigidity, or want of ardour for the female? Neither

do

do they ſeem to be deficient in natural affection. I have ſeen both fathers and mothers in the deepeſt affliction, when their children have been dangerouſly ill; though I believe the affection is ſtronger in the deſcending than the aſcending ſcale, and though cuſtom forbids a father to grieve immoderately for a ſon ſlain in battle.—"That they are timorous and cowardly," is a character with which there is little reaſon to charge them, when we recollect the manner in which the Iroquois met Monſ. ——, who marched into their country; in which the old men, who ſcorned to fly, or to ſurvive the capture of their town, braved death, like the old Romans in the time of the Gauls, and in which they ſoon after revenged themſelves by ſacking and deſtroying Montreal. But, above all, the unſhaken fortitude with which they bear the moſt excruciating tortures and death when taken priſoners, ought to exempt them from that character. Much leſs are they to be characterized as a people of no vivacity, and who are excited to action or motion only by the calls of hunger and thirſt. Their dances, in which they ſo much delight, and which to an European would be the moſt ſevere exerciſe, fully contradict this; not to mention their fatiguing marches, and the toil they voluntarily and cheerfully undergo in their military expeditions. It is true, that when at home, they do not employ themſelves in labour or the culture of the ſoil: but this again is the effect of cuſtoms and manners, which have aſſigned that to the province of the women. But it is ſaid, they are averſe to ſociety and a ſocial life. Can any thing be more inapplicable than this to a people who always live in towns or clans? Or can they be ſaid to have no "republique," who conduct all their affairs in national councils, who pride themſelves in their national character, who conſider an inſult or injury done to an individual by a ſtranger as done to the whole, and reſent it accordingly? In ſhort, this picture is not applicable to any nation of Indians I have ever known or heard of in North America.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Information *reſpecting Sir* Robert Sibbald.

THE correſpondent who has lately made ſome private inquiries relative to the perſonal hiſtory of Sir Robert Sibbald, is requeſted to accept the following notices.

No ſatisfactory account of this induſtrious writer has, as far as we know, ever been offered to the public. He is incidentally mentioned in Mr Chalmers's *Life of Ruddiman*; a work which, though written in a ſtyle of pompous inanity, is not deficient in anecdote. An account of ſuch of his works as relate to Scotiſh antiquities may be found in the intelligent Dr Nicolſon's *Scottiſh Hiſtorical Library*. Mr Arnot, in his *Hiſtory of Edinburgh*, informs us that he was an honorary Profeſſor of Medicine in the Univerſity of Edinburgh. A cotemporary writer preſents us with the following account of his converſion. The Earl of Perth "drew in Dr Sibbald, a phyſician, to the Popiſh party, and gained a great many others into his meaſures, by preſents and expectations. But Sibbald, ſeriouſly ſtudying the controverſy, forſook the Papiſts, and thereby loſt Perth's favour." (Cunningham's *Hiſtory of Great Britain*, vol. i. p. 66.)

To the honour of Sibbald it ought to be recorded, that he was ready on all occaſions to promote literary enterpriſes. Sir James Dalrymple, in the preface to his *Hiſtorical Collections*, informs us, that he aſſiſted Sir George

George Mackenzie in collecting materials for his *Defence of the Royal Line.* The editor of Douglas's tranſlation of Virgil, and Lhuyd, the author of the *Archæologia Britannica*, have alſo acknowledged their obligations to his liberality. "Above all, ſays Dr Nicolſon, my beſt acknowledgments are even due to Sir Robert Sibbald, Knight, and Doctor of Phyſic; who, with an unſpeakable generoſity and frankneſs of temper, communicated to me all his own collections which any way reſpected the ſubject matter of my book, and pointed out to me many other uſeful helps in the hands of (my worthy friend) Mr Robert Wudrou, Keeper of the Library at Glaſgow, and others."

Some of Sibbald's MSS. may be found in that noble repoſitory the Advocates' Library.

The Early History *of* French Literature.

From the Rev. Dr Ranken's Hiſtory of France.

THE revolutions of learning before the death of Charlemagne, are numerous and intereſting.

The Druids were the philoſophers, as well as the prieſts, of ancient Gaul; they committed all their knowledge to memory, and nothing to writing; and therefore, excepting in a few things handed down imperfectly, we muſt remain for ever ignorant of their real opinions, and the extent of their knowledge.

They profeſſed to be acquainted with both phyſics and metaphyſics. Cicero mentions reſpectfully Divitiacus the Ædaun, with whom he had converſed, as learned in thoſe ſubjects *. Cæſar informs us, that the Druids philoſophiſed concerning the ſtars and their motions, the earth, and the univerſe, the nature of things, and the power of the immortal gods†. And Strabo ſays, they taught that the world was eternal, and though it undergoes various changes by water and fire, that it ſhall never be utterly deſtroyed ‡.

Some writers, however, have, from hints and conjectures, reared for the Druids, a ſyſtem of opinions which, it is moſt probable, they never entertained, and have hypothetically aſcribed to them the knowledge of the whole circle of ſcience and art. They have imagined them to be ſuch aſtronomers as to have been able to calculate the cycle, or the return of the heavenly bodies, after their periodical revolution, to the ſame relative point or ſtation: that they had inſtruments anſwering the ſame end as our teleſcopes, by which they could perceive the mountains of the moon: that arithmetic was familiar to them, becauſe tablets were found in the Helvetian camp, containing liſts and numerations of the people: and that they were good geometricians, becauſe, in caſe of any difference being appealed to them concerning marches or boundaries, they were accuſtomed to ſettle it §.

The vaſt maſſes of ſtone with which they have formed their temples or altars, and of which ſome examples ſtill remain, ſeem to indicate conſiderable experience, at leaſt, in the uſe of mechanical powers.

Their knowledge and practice of medicine, was rather empirical and magical, than ſcientific. The viſcous ſubſtance which they compoſed of the miſletoe, and which Pliny repreſents them as gathering with ſo much ſuperſtition, was their principal medicine ‖.

Their

* De Divinat. lib. i. c. 41. † Lib. vi. c. 13. ‡ Lib. iv.

§ The good Benedictines, the authors of the Hiſt. Literaire de la France, have proceeded too much in this conjectural manner. Tom i.

‖ Hiſt. Nat. lib. xvii. c. 44.

Their moral doctrine may be ſummed up in three ſhort ſentences, which cannot be condemned: That the gods ought to be worſhipped; that beneficence is the duty of man; and that fortitude ought to be cultivated, and duly exerciſed, in circumſtances of diſtreſs or danger.

Their ſchools, which they kept in the receſſes of foreſts, were chiefly frequented by the youth of noble families, who accounted it an honour to attend them many years. The teachers were handſomely paid for their trouble, and might therefore encourage the children of the people of rank to attend them.

The ſimilarity of the Druidical or Celtic doctrines and ſuperſtition of the eaſt, has induced ſome learned and judicious writers to aſſign to the eaſtern and weſtern nations one common origin. From the northern extremities of Aſia, it is ſaid, came not only the Scythians and Pannonians, but alſo the ancient inhabitants of Germany, Gaul, and the other weſtern countries of Europe. The mind may acquieſce the more readily in this opinion, that it is agreeable to the account which Sacred Hiſtory gives of the origin of ancient nations, and that though we were diſpoſed to controvert that account, we have nothing more probable to ſubſtitute in its room.

The Phocean colony, ſettled at Marſeilles, was likely to have imported with them the elements at leaſt of Grecian literature. When the Romans firſt diſcovered them, they were charmed with their ſituation and manners, as well as with their advancement in art and ſcience.

Their temper was gentle, and their behaviour polite and engaging. Plautus employs their name proverbially, to expreſs the moſt regular and irreproachable conduct; and Cicero thought them preferable, not only to the other nations of Greece, but to the world.

They had public ſchools inſtituted for teaching eloquence, philoſophy, medicine, mathematics, juriſprudence, and theology, as they were known and taught in their parent country, Ionia; and there was nothing they feared ſo much as armed ſtrangers and foreign religious opinions, which they dreaded as dangerous to the peace and ſecurity of their infant ſtate.

The Romans admired their genius and ſkill in the ſtructure and form of their city, in the conveniency of their harbour, in the culture and fertility of their lands, in their policy, and in their literature. They courted alliance with them, frequented their ſchools, preferred Marſeilles to Athens, and conferred on them the privilege of Roman citizens. Many eminent Romans came to reſide among them, for pleaſure as well as the cultivation of ſcience. The citizens of Marſeilles were highly reſpected at Rome, where, being patroniſed and promoted, they became eminent in every profeſſion, and were often preferred to the firſt offices of the ſtate *.

But though theſe Greeks and the Romans mutually reſpected and eſteemed each other, the balance of accommodation naturally preponderated on the ſide of patronage and power. The ſouth of France was a fine country, and its inhabitants were a poliſhed and learned people; but it was comparatively a province, and in fact, in the 629th year of Rome, it was reduced to that ſtate. To the metropolis, every one who was animated by ambition directed his attention; and therefore, though the Romans accommodated themſelves to theſe coloniſts, and imitated and acquired from them the knowledge of every thing in which they excelled, yet

* Infignes viros e Gallia Narbonenſi tranſiviſſe. Tacit. Annal. lib. xi. 24.

yet they more generally ſubmitted to their patrons the Romans. Hence whatever was of a temporary or fluctuating nature, yielded its form gradually to the ſuperior power; and the language, dreſs, arts, and manners of the Greeks, at laſt, gave way to thoſe of the Romans.

Some things, indeed, of a more fixed or leſs verſatile nature, either remained without alteration, or required more force than the mere influence of accommodation. Architecture underwent little or no change; and Vitruvius, the moſt eminent of Roman architects, founds that art entirely on Grecian taſte and principles. Language yielded partly to accommodation, and partly to Imperial authority and law. The Latin tongue only was ordained to be uſed in all the courts of juſtice, and every young perſon, whoſe ambition or vanity aſpired to reſpect or office, neceſſarily ſtudied to excel in the language of the court.

The mutual admiration, however, of the two countries, and their reſpective ambition to excel, increaſed the common ardor for learning, and contributed to excite a general literary emulation in all the neighbouring cities and countries. Narbonne ſent from its ſchools, men who were eminent in their various profeſſions, as poets, orators, and ſtateſmen. Arles was famous, not only for its ſchools and commerce, but for having become occaſionally the reſidence of ſeveral of the emperors. Vienne was conſidered as the metropolis of the Allobroges; Euſebius calls it the illuſtrious metropolis of the Gauls*. Thouloufe, which became the capital of the kingdom of the Viſigoths, is repreſented as ſufficiently populous to furniſh colonies for four other large cities, and alſo abounded in men of rank and literary reputation. Autun was active in extending the Roman government over the more northern tribes and cities, and was recompenſed by ſeveral important immunities. The fame of its ſchools was celebrated in the reign of Tiberius.

Lyons is ſaid to have been founded later than the other cities which have been mentioned, yet before the middle of the firſt century it was almoſt as populous as Narbonne. Being centrical, it was the ordinary reſidence of the Roman prefect in Gaul. Agrippa formed three great military roads to it; one leading from the Rhine; another from Aquitania, or the country of the Garonne; and a third from the north country about the Seine. It was of courſe a place of great reſort, and particularly diſtinguiſhed among the other cities of Gaul. Nor was Niſmes much inferior to any of the cities which have been mentioned, in the privileges which it enjoyed, or in the fruits of learning which it produced. And Bourdeaux, the laſt, is ſaid not to have been the leaſt in population and literary eminence†. From theſe cities the learning of Greece and Rome ſpread, though with an inferior luſtre, over the reſt of Gaul.

With reſpect to the nature of the colleges, or ſchools, in Gaul, in thoſe times to which we refer, and the manner in which education was conducted, it appears that they began with the ſtudy of Greek and Latin grammar, in order to ſpeak and write it correctly. There were maſters appointed for all who choſe to ſtudy poetry. The ancient Greek philoſophy was next generally ſtudied; but the ſyſtem of the middle academy, and of the Stoics, chiefly prevailed among the Romans: the former was preferred by Cicero, and the latter by Cato. Several of the Romans reſpected the Peripatetic philoſophy, but juſtly complained of its obſcurity. Epicurus had ſome diſciples among them. Lucretius, who was often

* Lib. v. c. 1. † Hiſt. Lit. de la Fr. tom. i. p. 48—52.

ten inſane, unfolded the Epicurean ſyſtem in that poem *De Rerum Natura*, which he wrote during his lucid intervals. After philoſophy, the Roman youth applied themſelves to the ſtudy of rhetoric and hiſtory †.

There is no doubt that this was alſo the method obſerved in Gaul; for in reſpect of education, the two countries were as one; and on many occaſions, indeed, Gaul was preferred to Italy. It was the great nurſery eſpecially of lawyers and orators, and Juvenal calls it, the eloquent Gaul ‡:

Gallia cauſidicos docuit facunda Britannos.

The Gallic ſchools ſeemed the high road to honour and power; they were of courſe multiplied, and extended in every direction over the country, furniſhing the metropolis of the world with ſome of her moſt eloquent orators and wiſeſt magiſtrates.

But there is a point of eminence, as well as of depreſſion, from which human affairs naturally return. There are cauſes of reſtraint, which, though unperceived, begin to operate, before the aſcending body has reached its utmoſt height. Auguſtus ordained that the Roman law ſhould be the rule of government and juſtice in Gaul: he appointed prætors, prefects or proconſuls, quæſtors, and other officers, agreeably to the conſtitution of the Roman empire; and he commanded that the Latin ſhould be the only language uſed in the courts of juſtice. Such reſtraints muſt have contributed ſomewhat to damp the ſpirit of learning. Beſides, the people of rank and learning had one language, the common people deſcended of the ancient Greeks another, and the ancient Gauls of Celtic orgin had a third *. Three languages ſo very different, all uſed in the ſame country, muſt have produced confuſion and corruption.

Vanity, and the love of ſingularity, ſoon after introduced the affectation of various falſe or exceſſive ornaments into eloquence. Tacitus and Pliny, however elegant and amirable their writings, may be given as examples, of affected energy and elegance degenerating into quaintneſs and obſcurity.

Petronius Arbiter, to whom morality is not much otherwiſe indebted, has however obſerved a third cauſe of the decline of learning, in the neglect of parents in the education of their children. Perhaps he carries it too far, when he traces it even to the unnatural abandoning of infants to foreign nurſes of the loweſt rank; but undoubtedly there is much room for cenſuring the general inattention of parents to the importance of duly diſciplining the temper and manners, as well as of early forming the language, of their own children. When they commit them to the charge of other tutors, however well qualified, they may be conſidered as either puniſhing them with a kind of exile, which often ſours the young mind, embitters enjoyment, and reſtrains genius; or, by admitting them to their preſence only during the time, or for the purpoſe of enjoyment, they induce a habit of diſſatisfaction with the more ſevere diſcipline and unintereſting occupation of their tutor. Learning becomes a fatigue: company, feſtivity, ſhews, every kind and degree of ſenſual gratification, when aſſociated with their parents, are the ſupreme objects of deſire, and the conſtant ſubject of their thoughts and purſuit. Hence learning declines, in proportion as children are indulged by their parents, or parental diſcipline is neglected.

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† Hiſt. Lit. de la Fr. tom. i. p. 53—70.

‡ Tacitus ſeems to include the whole circle of education when he ſays, "Nobiliſſimam Galliarum ſobolem liberalibus ſtudiis ibi operatam."

* Hiſt. Lit. de la Fr. tom. i. c. 88.

A fourth cauſe of the decline of learning among the Romans in Gaul, was the ſelfiſhneſs of teachers. When their object was not ſo much to improve their ſcholars, as to obtain applauſe for themſelves; and that not on account of their art and ſucceſs in teaching, but for their bombaſt and inflated ſtyle, which they ſuppoſed to be elegance; and their pompous manner, which they believed to be true dignity; how could they produce any other effect than either diſguſt or falſe taſte?

It may be added with juſtice, that the young people were puſhed forward too rapidly from one branch of education to another; ſo that the ſtructure was thought to be reared, before the foundation was properly laid. The young orator appeared at the bar a maſter of eloquence, before he had made himſelf acquainted with either grammar or philoſophy.

The civil wars which broke out ſo frequently on the ſucceſſion of emperors, and which ſometimes ſo generly agitated the empire, interrupted the progreſs of literature, and bent the thoughts habitually to other purſuits and enquiries. While ſeveral candidates were contending each to aſcend the imperial throne, the provinces were deluged with the blood of the oppoſite parties. When the lives, liberties, and property of the people, were in conſtant and imminent danger, there could be neither leiſure nor inclination for ſpeculation or ſtudy.

The irruption of the various tribes of Barbarians into the empire, finally contributed to diſturb philoſophical enquiry.

(To be continued.)

Obſervations *on* Longevity.

From Sir John Sinclair's Eſſays on Miſcellaneous Subjects.

Introduction.

THE means of preſerving health, and of attaining great age, are ſubjects which ſeem to be well entitled to the peculiar attention of every thinking man. In regard to the former, there is no queſtion: the pleaſure that ariſes from the poſſeſſion of health, and the diſtreſs which ſickneſs occaſions, are perpetual mementos that health cannot be neglected. But as to the latter, the propriety of aſpiring to long life has been doubted; and it is ſaid, that after a perſon has lived for fifty or ſixty years, and has fulfilled his duties as a man, that he had better retire to make way for others, and that the ſooner he quits theſe ſublunary ſcenes the better. Such ſentiments, however, ought not to be indulged. If perſons lived only for themſelves, and for the gratification of their own paſſions, and to promote their own intereſts alone, this might be the caſe. But if we live, as we ought to do, to promote the happineſs of others as well as our own, and if by living long, we can be of more ſervice, from the knowledge which greater experience, and longer obſervation; muſt neceſſarily furniſh, the reſult is, that we ought to live as long as we have health and ſtrength to perform good actions to others, and that the power of doing good, ought to be the proper limit by which our wiſhes for exiſtence ought to be bounded: nor ought it to be omitted, that there is an evident and neceſſary connexion between good health and longevity, as it is impoſſible to poſſeſs the one, without its contributing to the enjoyment of the other.

In ſketching out ſome obſervations on this important ſubject, it is my intention to ſtate, 1. The circumſtances which tend to promote longevity. 2. The rules which have been adopted by thoſe who have attained great age. 3. The peculiar deſcription of countries

tries moſt remarkable for long life; and, 4. To add ſome tables of longevity and the duration of human life.

I. Circumſtances tending to promote Longevity.

The circumſtances tending to promote longevity may be conſidered under the following general heads.—1. Climate. 2. Form of the individual. 3. Parentage. 4. Natural diſpoſition. 5. Situation in life. 6. Profeſſions. 7. Exerciſe or labour. 8. Connubial connections. 9. Sex; and, 10. Renewal of age.

1. *Climate.*—In the firſt place, climate ſeems to be of conſiderable importance; and it may be laid down as a general rule, that the moderate, or even the coldeſt climates, are the moſt favourable to long life. Heat ſeems to relax and enfeeble, cold to ſtrengthen and brace, the human frame. The diet alſo of hot countries is not ſo nouriſhing as that of cold *; and there is in general a greater diſpoſition, and greater opportunities to indulge in various exceſſes in the former, than in the latter. But if the climate be cool, a rainy atmoſphere ſeems to be leſs unfavourable to longevity than could well be imagined; for Ireland, which is a wet country, boaſts of a great number of old people. And a very large proportion of the aged who have lived in England and Scotland, have reſided in the weſtern, and, conſequently, the rainieſt counties in the iſland †.

2. *Form.*—The next circumſtance to be conſidered is, the form and ſize of the individual. It is generally admitted, that perſons of a compact ſhape, and of a moderate ſtature, are the moſt likely to live long. Height often originates from the diſproportioned growth of ſome particular part of the body, which neceſſarily has a tendency to engender weakneſs and diſeaſe. Tall perſons alſo are apt to acquire a habit of ſtooping, which contracts the cheſt, and is a great enemy to free reſpiration; whereas the ſhort-ſized find little difficulty in keeping themſelves erect, and are naturally much more active, by which the animal functions are retained in a ſtate of much greater perfection. The only diſadvantage attending a ſhort ſtature is, that it is frequently accompanied with corpulence, which is rather unfavourable to long life.

3. *Parentage.*—Being born of healthy parents, and exempted from hereditary diſeaſe, are circumſtances evidently favourable to longevity. A puny frame, like Cornaro's, may, by the greateſt care and anxiety, be preſerved in exiſtence; but thoſe who inherit health and ſtrength, and are born with robuſt conſtitutions, can alone expect not only to live long, but to enjoy the pleaſures and comforts of life, while they continue to poſſeſs it.

4. *Natural diſpoſition.*—Longevity alſo ſeems to depend much upon good temper mixed at the ſame time with a cheerfulneſs of diſpoſition, or good ſpirits ‡. Neither the iraſcible, nor thoſe who, from deſpondency, ſink under the croſſes of life, can expect to live long. Even thoſe who ſuffer their ſtrength and ſpirits to be exhauſted

* In cold countries they live more upon animal, in hot countries upon vegetable, food, and fruits. A judicious mixture of both is the beſt plan to purſue, but of the two, animal food is the moſt nouriſhing.

† Moiſture, it would appear, is not prejudicial to health, if it does not affect the purity of the air. Even ſtagnated water, if in peat bogs or moraſſes, is not unwholeſome, as the water, by the aſtringency of the peat, is prevented from becoming putrid. Lincolnſhire, alſo, and ſeveral of the marſhy counties of England, can produce a number of inſtances of great age, but probably they were from the more elevated parts of theſe diſtricts.

‡ Hence the great age to which many of the French nobility lived, particularly before the regency of Orleans.

hausted by severe study, or other mental exertions, seldom reach great age. In the long list of 1712 persons who lived about a century, Fontenelle, (who did not quite reach 100 years) is the only author of any note; and his great age is ascribed to the tranquil ease of his temper, and that liveliness of spirits for which he was much distinguished; for he retained to the last 'the youth of old age,' as the French happily expresses it.

5. *Situation of life.*—It is commonly observed, 'that it is not the rich and great, nor those who depend on medicines, who become old; but such as use much exercise, are exposed to the fresh air, and whose food is plain and moderate.' And it is certain, that persons of that description, in general, stand the best chance of living long. At the same time, though instances of old age in great and noble personages are not often to be met with, yet they may be as many, 'in proportion to the smaller number of such persons,' as those in the lower but more numerous classes of society. Nor is there any thing inconsistent in power, rank, or wealth, being accompanied with a long period of existence, provided other circumstances are favourable to longevity.

6. *Professions.*—In the next place, it is evident that long life must depend much on the manner in which the individual is employed. Unhealthy occupations generally become fatal. Yet Peter Prin, a glass-blower, is said to have attained the great age of 101; and John Tyler, a miner at Leadhills in Scotland, is supposed to have reached even 132 years *. His age indeed, could not be proved by direct, but it rests on very strong circumstantial evidence; and a person of the most undoubted authority, (Dr Walker, Professor of Natural History in the University of Edinburgh) informs me that in his muscles, joints, and in his whole conformation and aspect, he wore the appearance of more remote antiquity than he had ever seen in any human creature. But on the whole, farmers, gardeners, and labourers in the country, are in general the longest lived. Foot-soldiers also, who have survived the dangers of war, are remarkable for long life. They are generally stout and vigorous men, and the regularity to which surviving soldiers must have accustomed themselves, while the careless and disorderly drop off, the erect posture to which they have been trained, and being of course men well formed by nature, and habituated to march and walk well, (which familiarizes them to a natural and healthy exercise) all combine in their favour.

7. *Exercise or labour.*—It is also proper to remark, that not only moderate exercise, but even labour, if not too severe, contributes to good health and old age. In many instances, persons have worked at threshing, and other laborious occupations, exposed to a current of fresh air, after they had passed beyond the age of 100, and, if accustomed to them, they do not appear to have suffered any inconvenience from such exertions.

8. *Connubial connections.*—Nor ought it to be omitted, that a large proportion of the long-lived, have preferred a married to a single state, and in general have left behind them a numerous family. Whether a life of celibacy occasions disease, or leads to irregularity, or sours the temper, or to whatever other cause it ought to be attributed, may be a subject of dispute; but it is certain, that the number of single persons who live long,

* It is said, that neither of these instances ought much to be wondered at, as a glass-blower is constantly exposed to fresh and dry air, and the labour of miners under ground is not for many hours, and they generally reside in hilly districts.

long, bear no proportion to the married *.

9. *Sex.*—Further, though a greater number of males are born than of females, at leaſt in European countries, yet there is reaſon to believe, that of the two ſexes, women reach old age in the greateſt proportion. For this various cauſes may be aſſigned, as the greater regularity and temperance of their mode of living, their being leſs expoſed to dangers and hardſhips, leſs ſubject to violent agitations, and generally endowed with more cheerfulneſs and gentleneſs of diſpoſition.

10. *Renewal of youth.*—In the laſt place, among the ſymptoms of longevity, none is more ſtriking than when nature ſeems to renew itſelf, by producing, even in old age, new teeth, new hair, &c. but the inſtances of this are extremely rare.

II. *Rules tending to promote long Life.*

We ſhall now proceed to ſtate ſuch rules as have been followed by thoſe who have attained great age, as they may furniſh ſome hints that may be ſerviceable to others.

The plan laid down by the celebrated Cornaro, is well known, and the abſtemious manner in which he lived, has often been recommended to the imitation of others; but I queſtion much whether many would wiſh to lead the ſame life, for the ſake of mere exiſtence. Life is no longer deſirable than while it can be enjoyed with ſome degree of ſatisfaction, and it is of little conſequence, if a perſon merely vegetates, whether he lives or not.

Without entering therefore into various particulars, fitter for the diſcuſſions of experimental philoſophy, than for real life, (as weighing the food taken, &c. &c.) we ſhall proceed to mention the rules which have been found the moſt effectual, and which are the moſt likely to be carried into practice. They may be claſſed under the following heads:—1. Food. 2. Clothing. 3. Habitation. 4. Labour or exerciſe. 5. Habits or cuſtoms. 6. Medicine; and, 7. Diſpoſition of mind.

1. *Diet.*—The importance of wholeſome food, for the preſervation of health and long life, and the avoiding of exceſs, whether in eating or drinking, need not be dwelt upon. Some inſtances, indeed, are mentioned of perſons who have continued to commit exceſſes, and have lived long; but theſe are to be conſidered in no other light than as exceptions from a general rule; and it may reaſonably be contended, that if ſuch perſons lived to great age, notwithſtanding their intemperance, they would have lived much longer had they followed a different courſe.

2. *Clothing.*—It is equally unneceſſary to detail at any length, the neceſſity of warm clothing, more eſpecially in advanced life, and during the cold ſeaſons, as the beſt mode of preventing a number of diſeaſes to which old men are particularly expoſed, and which, by no other means, can be avoided.

3. *Habitation.*—The health of every individual muſt greatly depend on the place where he reſides, and the nature of the houſe which he inhabits; and as it has frequently been remarked, that the greateſt number of old people die in winter, and that many individuals, in a weak and conſumptive ſtate, are obliged to fly to warmer climates as the only means of ſafety, it has thence occurred to Dr Pearſon, that it would be of ſervice both to the aged and to the conſumptive, to have houſes erected of ſuch a peculiar conſtruction that the air could always be preſerved, not only pure, but nearly of the ſame, and of rather an elevated

* This applies to both ſexes, in particular to the male. Dr Ruſh of Philadelphia aſſerts, that he never ſaw but one unmarried man exceed fourſcore years.

vated temperature, ſo that the invalids who reſided in them ſhould never be effected by the viciſſitudes of the ſeaſons. Such an idea, it muſt be admitted, cannot be a general remedy or reſource, but it is well entitled to the attention of thoſe who are in affluent circumſtances, by ſome of whom, it is to be hoped, a hoſpital for the aged and the conſumptive will be erected, and the experiment fairly tried, both for their own ſakes, and for that of human nature in general.

4. *Exerciſe and labour.*—That either exerciſe or moderate labour is neceſſary even to aged perſons, for the purpoſe of preſerving the human frame in order, can hardly be queſtioned, provided any great exertion is avoided, than which nothing is more likely to deſtroy the ſprings of life, particularly when theſe become feeble. Travelling in moderation alſo, from the change of air and ſcene, has been found of great uſe.

5. *Habits and Cuſtoms.*—In the next place, good health, and conſequently longevity, depends much on perſonal cleanlineſs, and a variety of habits and cuſtoms, or minute attentions, which it is impoſſible here to diſcuſs. It were much to be wiſhed, that ſome author would undertake the trouble of collecting the reſult of general experience upon that ſubject, and would point out thoſe habits, which, taken ſingly, appear very trifling, yet when combined, there is every reaſon to believe, that much additional health and comfort would ariſe from their obſervance.

6. *Medicine.*—It is a common ſaying, that every man, after the age of forty, ſhould be his own phyſician. This ſeems, however, to be a dangerous maxim. The greateſt phyſicians, when they are ſick, ſeldom venture to preſcribe for themſelves, but generally rely on the advice of their medical friends. Perſons who pretend to be their own phyſicians, are generally much addicted to quackery, than which nothing can be more injurious to the conſtitution. It is eſſential to health, that medicines ſhould never be taken but when neceſſary, and never without the beſt advice, in regard to the commencement, which ought not to be too long delayed, otherwiſe much benefit cannot be expected from them, and alſo with reſpect to nature or ſort, quantity, and continuance.

At preſent, the powers of phyſic, it is generally acknowledged, are extremely bounded. The medical art, however, is probably ſtill in its infancy, and it is impoſſible yet to ſay, to what perfection it may reach, not only in conſequence of the new improvements which chemiſtry daily furniſhes, but alſo of thoſe which may be made, by the diſcovery of new and valuable plants, in countries either already known or hitherto unexplored, and indeed the new uſes to which old medicinal plants may be applied. Perhaps ſuch diſcoveries will be much accelerated, when, inſtead of being left to the zeal and induſtry of individuals, they ſhall meet with that public encouragement and protection, to which they are ſo peculiarly well entitled.

7. *Diſpoſition of mind.*—In the laſt place, nothing is more conducive to longevity than to preſerve equanimity and good ſpirits, and not to ſink under the diſappointments of life, to which all, but particularly the old, are neceſſarily ſubjected. Indeed this is a point which cannot be too much inculcated, for experience ſufficiently demonſtrates, that many periſh from deſpondency, who, if they had preſerved their ſpirit and vigour of mind, might have ſurvived many years longer.

III. *Countries remarkable for Longevity.*

The countries the moſt remarkable for long life are thoſe of a hilly nature.

nature. We are informed by Pallas, that the inhabitants of the mountainous diſtricts of the province of Iſeſk, in the northern parts of Siberia, live to a great age; that people of 100 years are very common; and that he ſaw an invalid ſoldier aged 120. The inhabitants of the plains in their neighbourhood, are, at the ſame time, by no means ſo healthy or ſo long lived. Buffon places the mountainous diſtricts of Scotland at the head of a liſt containing thoſe parts of Europe the moſt diſtinguiſhed for longevity; and, indeed, there is no country in Europe, where, in proportion to its population, a greater number of individuals reach to ſixty, and thence to eighty, and even ninety years of age, in full poſſeſſion of all their faculties, both perſonal and mental, than is the caſe in that part of Great Britain *. There is alſo every reaſon to believe, that many of the departments of France, and the mountainous diſtricts of Germany, Hungary, Sweden, Norway, and even thoſe of Spain, Portugal, Italy, and America, will produce extraordinary inſtances of longevity, whenever any particular enquiry is made regarding that intereſting circumſtance.

4. *Tables of Longevity.*

Having thus diſcuſſed the ſubject of longevity in general, it may not be improper to lay before the reader the following table, explaining the ſhortneſs of human life, and pointing out how few there are, in proportion to the number born, who reach even the period of ſixty years.

Of a hundred men who are born, there die, according to Hufeland,

Under	10	-	50
Between	10 and 20	-	20
	20 and 30	-	10
	30 and 40	-	6
	40 and 50	-	5
	50 and 60	-	3
			94

Hence it would appear that there are only ſix out of a hundred, who ſtand a chance of living beyond ſixty years.

Of perſons who have lived above a hundred years, the induſtrious Haller has collected 1113 inſtances, and gives the following ſtatement of the duration of their lives.

Of thoſe who lived from 100 to 110 years, the inſtances have been above - - - - 1000

From	110 to 120	about	62
	120 to 130	-	29
	130 to 140	-	15
	140 to 150	-	5
	152	(Parr)	1
	169	(Jenkins)	1
			1113

But in a recent publication, the following table is given as the reſult of a more extenſive collection of inſtances of longevity.

Of males and females, who lived from 100 to 110 years, both incluſive, the

* In a work containing a collection of inſtances of longevity, for no leſs a period than 733 years, namely, from A. D. 1066 to 1799, (by J. Eaſton) in which there is given the name, age, place of reſidence, &c. of 1712 perſons, from all parts of the world, who had attained to a century and upward, 170 are ſtated to have been natives of Scotland, and the two moſt remarkable in the whole liſt are Kentigern, a native of Scotland, and Peter Torton of Temeſwar, in Hungary, both of whom attained the great age of 185 years. This Kentigern, alſo known under the name of St. Mungo, was the founder of the biſhopric of Glaſgow. The following verſes were made on his extraordinary age and place of interment.

Cum octogenos centum quoque quinque vir annos
Complerat, Sanctus eſt Glaſgow funere functus.

Spotiſwood's Hiſtory of the Church of Scotland, page 11 and 112.

the inſtances have been	-	1310
Above 110 to 120	-	277
120 to 130	-	84
130 to 140	-	26
140 to 150	-	7
150 to 160	-	3
160 to 170	-	2
170 to 185	-	3
		1712*

Concluſion.

Such is the ſubſtance of the obſervations which have occurred to me on this intereſting ſubject. I ſhall conclude with remarking, that on the whole, it is more than probable, by proper attention and good management, perſons in general might not only live longer, but might enjoy life with more reliſh, than is commonly the caſe at preſent; and it is to be hoped, in reſpect of this, as well as of many other particulars, that human nature is ſtill in the threſhold of acquirement, that it will yet obtain greater and more important acquiſitions of knowledge, and may reach further improvement, both with regard to the extent of perſonal and mental gratifications, which our ſpecies may be found capable of enjoying, and alſo the means of poſſeſſing them, with more ſatisfaction and comfort, and for a much longer period of time.

An Account of the Royal Institution *of* Great Britain.

AT a meeting of the managers and viſitors of the Royal Inſtitution of Great Britain, held at the houſe of the Inſtitution, on the 26th day of April 1802, the following report, relative to the preſent ſtate of the Inſtitution, was laid before them by Count Rumford.

On the 25th of May laſt year I had the honour to lay before the managers an account, which by their direction was publiſhed in the journals of the Inſtitution on the 13th of June, reſpecting the progreſs that had been made in the arrangement of the Inſtitution at that time, and of the works that were then going on at the houſe of the Inſtitution; and I ſhall now briefly ſtate to the managers and viſitors what has ſince been accompliſhed, and what ſtill remains to be done to complete this great and intereſting eſtabliſhment in all its details.

The new lecture-room has been finiſhed, and is acknowledged to be one of the moſt beautiful and moſt convenient ſcientific theatres in Europe.

This room is ſo favourable to the propagation of ſound, that though it is ſufficiently capacious to contain 900 perſons, a whiſper may be diſtinctly heard from one extremity of it to the other, and no echo is ever perceived in it on any occaſion. It is ſo contrived, that day-light may be entirely excluded in a moment, by lowering the moveable ceiling of the lantern, by which the light enters the room from above, and allowing it to reſt on the cornice which makes the finiſh of the lower part of the lantern, juſt above the level of the flat part of the ceiling of the room.

The form of the room is ſemicircular, with an addition of a parallelogram, equal in length to the diameter of the circular part of the room (ſixty feet) and fifteen feet wide; and there are eleven rows of ſeats riſing one above the other below, and three rows of ſeats in the gallery: and there is a covered circular paſſage, eight feet wide, all round the room, without, under the higher rows of ſeats, next the wall, and four convenient openings or *vomitoria*, with light doors with two wings, which ſhut of themſelves without noiſe, forming ſo many paſſages of communication between the lower part of the theatre or

* See Eaſton on Longevity, printed in 1799.

or pit, and the arched gallery or paſſage without.

The floor and ſeats of this theatre are painted of a dark green colour; and the ſeats are all covered with green moreen cuſhions. The floor of the circular paſſage without, which ſurrounds the pit, and the ſtairs belonging to the *vomitoria*, are all covered with green cloth, to prevent the noiſe of the footſteps from being heard of thoſe who come in or go out of the theatre during the lecture.

The windows which form the lantern (which is fifteen feet in diameter) are all double, which not only renders the temperature of the room very equal and pleaſant, but alſo prevents ſo effectually all noiſes from without diſturbing the ſilence which reigns in the room, that even the rumbling of the carriages which paſs in the neighbouring ſtreets is never heard in it.

This theatre is warmed in cold weather by ſteam, which coming in covered and concealed tubes, from the lower part of the houſe, circulates in a large ſemicircular copper tube, eight inches in diameter, and above ſixty feet long, which is concealed under the riſing ſeats of the pit.

Adjoining to this new theatre is the apparatus room, which communicates with it by a door which is on one ſide of the large open chimney fire-place within the theatre, and juſt behind the lecturer's table, which chimney fire-place ſerves for placing the furnaces that are occaſionally uſed in the chymical experiments.

The repoſitory, which is 44 feet long, and 33 feet wide (the ceiling of which, and the floor of the theatre, which is above it, being ſupported by two rows of handſome columns,) is finiſhed, and already contains a conſiderable number of ſpecimens of new and uſeful mechanical contrivances.

The chymical laboratory, in which there is proviſion made for placing and uſing no leſs than ſixteen furnaces of different kinds at the ſame time, is quite finiſhed, and has been furniſhed, under the direction of the committee of chymiſtry (which has been formed ſince the laſt year) with a very complete chymical apparatus, and alſo with a conſiderable proviſion of materials neceſſary in making chymical experiments.

All the workſhops of the Inſtitution are now quite finiſhed; and they have been furniſhed with the moſt complete ſets of tools that could be procured; and ſeveral excellent workmen are now employed in them; and a great variety of uſeful articles, deſigned as models for imitation, have already been manufactured in the houſe, and are ready to be delivered to any of the proprietors or ſubſcribers to the Inſtitution who may be diſpoſed to purchaſe them.

The great kitchen at the houſe of the Inſtitution has been finiſhed, and now contains a variety of new and uſeful utenſils, and implements of cookery, many of which are in daily uſe, and others which are not are ſo expoſed to view as to be eaſily underſtood, and their merit appreciated.

The dining-room and the managers room, which is adjoining to it, have both been quite finiſhed and furniſhed.

The converſation-room has been finiſhed, and every thing has been prepared for its being uſed as a coffee-room. It is now ſet apart for the reading of the domeſtic newſpapers, of which no leſs a number than ten are regularly taken in; and it has been furniſhed with a ſet of the beſt geographical maps and charts that were to be procured. In ſelecting them, the advice and aſſiſtance of that able geographer Major Rennell, were obtained. The maps are fitted up according to a new method, which has been found to be very convenient, and at the ſame time to contribute much to the economy of ſpace, and to the preſervation of the maps.

The

The firſt reading-room (that neareſt to the great hall,) has lately been appropriated excluſively to the reading of foreign newſpapers. It is lighted up, as formerly, every evening; and on the table are found ſeven foreign gazettes, from different parts of the continent, in the French and German Languages, which are regularly taken in, and which, coming by the poſt, conſtantly arrive at the earlieſt periods.

Mr Stanhope, of the general poſt-office, has generouſly undertaken to manage the whole buſineſs of procuring theſe foreign newſpapers, and to cauſe them to be delivered at the houſe of the Inſtitution free of all expences for poſtage.

The ſecond, or principal reading-room, which is 26 feet long, by 24 wide, has been fitted up in a very complete and elegant manner, and furniſhed with neat book-caſes, which now extend round three ſides of the room, affording ſpace for more than 3800 volumes. This arrangement has rendered it poſſible to allow the ſecond lecture-room (which at ſome future period is to become the library) to remain for ſome time longer in its preſent ſtate; and it will no doubt be found very uſeful for giving, occaſionally, lectures on particular ſubjects, unconnected with the general courſes of lectures that are regularly given in the great lecture-room by the profeſſors and lecturers of the Inſtitution. This ſecond lecture-room will likewiſe be found very convenient for the meetings of the committees of the Inſtitution, and for exhibiting new experiments to ſelect meetings of ſcientific men.

But to return to the principal reading room. The accommodations for thoſe who frequent this room have been greatly augmented ſince the laſt year. There are now two long mahogany tables (each 11 feet in length, and 3 feet ten inches wide) covered with green cloth, which are placed parallel to each other, on oppoſite ſides of the room; and each of theſe tables is well lighted at night by an elegant Grecian lamp of three branches, ſuſpended by a chain from the ceiling of the room, and covered with a ſhade of white ſilk.

On theſe tables are found no leſs than 54 foreign and domeſtic, ſcientific and literary periodical publications, which are regularly taken in.

The books in the library of the Inſtitution have been conſiderably increaſed during the laſt year, both by preſents and by new purchaſes.

The principal reading-room has been ornamented by an elegant buſt of his majeſty, our moſt gracious ſovereign, patron of the Inſtitution; and by the buſts of thoſe great luminaries of ſcience, Bacon, and the immortal Newton.

With regard to the public opinion reſpecting the Inſtitution, I have the moſt ſenſible ſatisfaction in being able to lay before the managers and viſitors indiſputable proofs of its growing reputation. The reading-rooms and lectures at the houſe of the Inſtitution are conſiderably more frequented this year than they ever have been before; and, although the prices of proprietors' ſhares, and of life and annual ſubſcriptions, have been conſiderably raiſed, the liſt of proprietors and ſubſcribers have, during the laſt ten months, been augmented by no leſs than 154 new names, as will appear by the following ſtatement.

There were belonging to the Royal Inſtitution

	On June 5, 1801.	On April 26, 1802.	Augmentation.
Proprietors, .	325	341	16
Life ſubſcribers .	268	284	16
Annual ſubſcribers	527	649	122
Total	1120	1274	154

The income and pecuniary reſources of the Inſtitution have, of courſe, kept pace with the increaſe of its proprietors

proprieeors and ſubſcribers; and its expences, though they have neceſſarily been very heavy, while ſo great and extenſive a plan has been carrying into execution, yet they have been regulated with ſo much order and economy, that the proprietors will, no doubt, be ſatisfied with the accounts that will be laid before them at their next annual meeting, which will be held in a few days.

It will ſtill be freſh in the recollection of the managers and viſitors, that when, in the year 1800, it was finally determined by the proprietors to undertake the additional buildings at the houſe of the Inſtitution, it was then thought to be quite impoſſible to complete ſo great and expenſive an undertaking without a loan of at leaſt 5000l.; and it will likewiſe be remembered that, on opening a ſubſcription for that purpoſe, no leſs a ſum than 7000l. was generouſly offered, by a comparatively ſmall number of the proprietors, in a very ſhort time. It will alſo be recollected that I took the liberty in the report which I had the honour to lay before the managers laſt year, on the 23th of May, to expreſs a hope that not only the expences of the new buildings above-mentioned, but of others alſo which were wanted, and of all the alterations and additions that would be neceſſary to be made to finiſh the houſe in the moſt complete manner, and to furniſh it elegantly, might, perhaps, with due care and attention, be defrayed without calling for any part of that ſum of 7000l.; which had been ſubſcribed to enable the managers to complete this great undertaking.

I have now, in common with my two colleagues of the committee of expenditure, (Lord Pelham and Mr Sullivan) who with myſelf have been ſpecially charged by the managers of the Inſtitution with the ſuperintendance and controul of theſe expences, the pleaſure to ſtate that theſe hopes have not been diſappointed.

By the accounts which have been laid before the viſitors, it appears,

That the whole of the ſums that have from time to time become due to Mr Hancock, who contracted with the managers for completing the new buildings, have been regularly paid. That his work having been finiſhed, and regularly examined by the ſurveyor of the Inſtitution, his accounts have been cloſed, and the balance due to him from the Inſtitution has been ſettled.

That the inſtalments agreed to be advanced to him, on his ſeparate contract for completing the attic ſtory, have likewiſe been regularly paid, and that no more than about 500l. will be due to him, on his laſt contract, when he ſhall have completed the whole of that work; which will be finiſhed in a few weeks.

It appeared likewiſe, by theſe accounts, that all the carpenters, plumbers, painters, and glaziers bills, for extra work at the houſe of the Inſtitution—not included in Mr Hancock's contracts—have been brought to account: that the ſalaries and wages of thoſe who conſtitute the eſtabliſhment of the Inſtitution have been regularly paid; and that all the tradeſmens bills have been duly checked and regularly diſcharged.

And, laſtly, that all the ſums due from the Inſtitution on current accounts, including every demand that can be brought againſt the Inſtitution, even after all the new works now carrying on at the houſe of the Inſtitution ſhall have been completed, amounts to about 3900l.; while the ſums belonging to the Inſtitution in the hands of their different bankers, added to thoſe ſums which are due to the Inſtitution from proprietors and ſubſcribers, and from ſome other perſons, amounts to about 8100l.

From this ſtatement it is evident that the Inſtitution has been completed without any debt being incurred; and, by an account which has been laid

laid before the managers and visitors, it appears that the present annual income of the Institution is quite sufficient to defray all the expences of keeping it.

The Royal Institution of Great Britain may therefore be considered as finished and firmly established. That it may long continue to flourish is, no doubt, the ardent wish of those who are connected with it; and also of all those who are acquainted with the principles on which it is founded, and who know how powerfully it must contribute to the general diffusion of an active spirit of inquiry and useful improvement among all ranks of society.

Memoirs of the Progress *of the* Physical Sciences *and the* Useful Arts.

A NEW Society, similar in its nature and design to our Society of Arts, has been lately instituted at Paris. Count Rumford and Sir Charles Blagden were present at a late meeting of that Society, and have been chosen members of it. The first consul of France has offered a liberal reward for the first important discoveries which shall be made in that country toward the completion of our knowledge of Galvanism. Since a reward was granted by parliament to Dr Carmichael Smith, for his invention for preventing or stopping the infection of epidemical fevers by means of nitric acid, the philosophers of France have zealously interposed, to claim to their own country the priority in this discovery. In a memoir addressed to the consuls, M. Chaptal, the chymist, and minister of France for domestic affairs, has stated a deduction of facts to prove, that M. de Morveau-Guyton invented a method of preventing pestilential infection, by the use of muriatic acid, long before Dr Carmichael Smith had applied nitric acid to the same purpose; and therefore the merit of the discovery remains substantially with the Frenchman. But by M. Chaptal's reasonings, that merit should rather be referred to those who first employed fumigations of any sort against infection. For the use of muriatic acid, in order to such an end, certainly differs not more from fumigations with aromatics, from aspersions with vinegar, or even from the lighting of great fires to destroy infection, than differs the use of nitric from that of muriatic acid, to accomplish the same end. In our judgment then, Dr Carmichael Smith's invention has just as good a claim to the praise of originality, as has that of De Morveau-Guyton.

It is well known that in Siberia, and on grounds near to the great river Ohio, in North America, have been discovered, at the distance of a number of years backward, skeletons more or less perfect, of certain gigantic animals of which the living species are not known now to exist on this globe. In the end of April last, another skeleton of a like gigantic and unknown animal, was accidentally found by workmen digging a trench for a vineyard, in the neighbourhood of Rome. Its thigh bone was found to be in circumference two feet four inches; one of its teeth was in length six inches. The whole skeleton being negligently handled, crumbled into dust, soon after its exposure to the air. Such discoveries in the science of Natural History, may lead at length to some important general result.

It has been nearly ascertained with sufficient precision, that native deafness is always owing to excessive tension or extreme relaxation of the tympanum of the ear. This relaxation, or excessive tension, has been found to depend on glandular obstructions; and the use of antimony has been therefore proposed by Dr Gall,

Gall, at Vienna, as a remedy, which, by reſtoring the proper energies of the glands, may revive the loſt ſenſe of hearing.

The Society of Arts in London has offered a hundred and eighty-one præmia, for the moſt ſucceſsful attempts to ſupply ſo many ſpecified deſiderata in Agriculture, Chymiſtry, the Fine Arts, Manufactures, Colonial Improvements, Mechanics, &c.

Mr Lawrence of Lambeth, in Surry, has lately aſcertained that a tanning liquor may be made juſt as well of ſaw-duſt of oak, as of oak-bark. He has taken care to ſecure to himſelf the property of the invention under a patent-right.

A proceſs of white-waſhing, with a preparation adapted to deſtroy inſects, has been lately imported from Egypt to France, by Mr St Bernard. The preparation is made by adding a few handfuls of common ſalt to every hundred weight of lime. New experiments have been inſtituted at Paris, to aſcertain its efficacy. Should the reſult of theſe prove completely ſatisfactory, a preparation ſo uſeful and ſo ſimple, cannot be too highly valued.

A Mr Williams of Portſmouth, has lately contrived a peculiar conſtruction of carriages, in which, by means of a rolling ſplinter bar fixed with collars or eyes to the main ſplinter bar, the horſes may be inſtantaneouſly diſengaged from the carriage on any ſudden danger.

MELANCHOLY; *A Viſion.*

Few know that elegance of ſoul refin'd
Whoſe ſoft ſenſation feels a quicker joy
From melancholy's ſcenes, than the dull pride
Of taſtleſs ſplendor and magnificence
Can e'er afford. WARTON.

IN one of my midnight rambles down the ſide of the Trent, the river which waters the place of my nativity, as I was muſing on the various evils which darken the life of man, and which have their riſe in the malevolence and ill-nature of his fellows, the ſound of a flute from an adjoining copſe attracted my attention. The tune it played was mournful, yet ſoothing. It was ſuited to the ſolemnity of the hour. As the diſtant notes came wafted at intervals on my ear, now with gradual ſwell, then dying away on the ſilence of the night, I felt the tide of indignation ſubſide within me, and give place to the ſolemn calm of repoſe. I liſtened for ſome time in breathleſs raviſhment. The ſtrain ceaſed, yet the ſounds ſtill vibrated on my heart, and the viſions of bliſs which they excited, ſtill glowed on my imagination. I was then ſtanding in one of my favourite retreats. It was a little alcove, overſhadowed with willows, and a moſſy ſeat at the back invited to reſt. I laid myſelf liſtleſsly on the bank. The Trent murmured ſoftly at my feet, and the willows ſighed as they waved over my head. It was the holy moment of repoſe, and I ſoon ſunk into a deep ſleep. The operations of fancy in a ſlumber, induced by a combination of circumſtances ſo powerful and uncommon, could not fail to be wild and romantic in the extreme. Methought I found myſelf in an extenſive area, filled with an immenſe concourſe of people. At one end was a throne of adamant, on which ſat a female, in whoſe aſpect I immediately recognized a divinity. She was clad in a garb of azure, on her forehead ſhe bore a ſun, whoſe ſplendour the eyes of many were unable to bear, and whoſe rays illumined the whole ſpace, and penetrated into the deepeſt receſſes of darkneſs. The aſpect of the goddeſs at a diſtance was forbidding, but on a nearer approach it was mild and engaging. Her eyes were blue and piercing, and there was a faſcination in her ſmile which charmed as if by enchantment. The air of intelligence which beamed in her look, made the beholder ſhrink into himſelf with the conſciouſneſs of inferiority; yet the affability of her deportment, and the ſimplicity and gentleneſs of her manners ſoon re-aſſured him, while the bewitching ſoftneſs which ſhe could at times aſſume, won his permanent eſteem. On enquiry of a byſtander who,

who it was that ſat on the throne, and what was the occaſion of ſo uncommon an aſſembly, he informed me that it was the goddeſs of wiſdom, who had at laſt ſucceeded in regaining the dominion of the earth, which folly had ſo long uſurped; and that ſhe ſat there in her judicial capacity, in order to try the merits of many who were ſuppoſed to be the ſecret emiſſaries of Folly. In this way I underſtood Envy and Malevolence had been ſentenced to perpetual baniſhment, though ſeveral of their adherents yet remained among men, whoſe minds were too groſs to be irradiated with the light of wiſdom. One trial I underſtood was juſt ended, and another ſuppoſed delinquent was about to be put to the bar. With much curioſity I hurried forwards to ſurvey the figure which now approached. She was habited in black, and veiled to the waiſt. Her pace was ſolemn and majeſtic, yet in every moveme t w s a winning gracefulneſs. As ſhe approached to the bar, I got a nearer view of her, when what was my aſtoniſhment to recognize in her the perſon of my favourite goddeſs Melancholy. Amazed that ſhe whom I had always looked upon as the ſiſter and companion of Wiſdom, ſhould be brought to trial as an emiſſary and an adherent of Folly, I waited in mute impatience for the accuſation which could be framed againſt her.—On looking towards the centre of the area, I was much ſurpriſed to ſee a buſtling little *Cit* of my acquaintance, who, by his hemming and clearing, I concluded was going to make the charge. As he was a ſelf-important little fellow, full of conſequence and buſineſs, and totally incapable of all the finer emotions of the ſoul, I could not conceive what ground of complaint *he* could have againſt Melancholy, who, I was perſuaded, would never have deigned to take up her reſidence for a moment in *his* breaſt. When I recollected, however, that he had ſome ſparks of ambition in his compoſition, and that he was an envious carping little mortal, who had formed the deſign of ſhouldering himſelf into notice by decrying the defects of others, while he was inſenſible to his own, my amazement and my apprehenſions vaniſhed as I perceived he only wanted to make a diſplay of his own talents, in doing which I did not fear his making himſelf ſufficiently ridiculous.

After a good deal of irrelevant circumlocution, he boldly began the accuſation of Melancholy. I ſhall not dwell upon many abſurd and many invidious parts of his ſpeech, nor upon the many blunders in the miſapplication of words, ſuch as *aeduce* for *detract*, and others of a ſimilar nature, which my poor friend committed in the courſe of his harangue, but ſhall only dwell upon the material parts of the charge.

He repreſented the priſoner as the offſpring of *Idleneſs* and *Diſcontent*, who was at all times a ſulky, ſullen, and *eminently uſeleſs* member of the community, and not unfrequently a very dangerous one. He declared it to be his opinion, that in caſe ſhe were to be ſuffered to prevail, mankind would ſoon become *too idle to go*, and would all lie down and periſh through indolence, or through forgetting that ſuſtenance was neceſſary for the preſervation of exiſtence; and concluded with painting the horors which would attend ſuch a depopulation of the earth, in ſuch colours as made many weak minds regard the goddeſs with fear and abhorrence.

Having concluded, the accuſed was called upon for her defence. She immediately, with a graceful geſture, lifted up the veil which concealed her face, and diſcovered a countenance ſo ſoft, ſo lovely, and ſo ſweetly expreſſive, as to ſtrike the beholders with involuntary admiration, and which, at one glance, overturned all the flimſy ſophiſtry of my poor friend the citizen; and when the ſilver tones of her voice were heard, the murmurs which until then had continually ariſen from the crowd were huſhed to a dead ſtill, and the whole multitude ſtood tranſfixed in breathleſs attention. As near as I can recollect, theſe were the words in which ſhe addreſſed herſelf to the throne of Wiſdom.

I ſhall not deign to give a DIRECT *anſwer to the various inſinuations which have been thrown out againſt me by my accuſer.* Let it ſuffice that I declare my true hiſtory, in oppoſition to that which has been ſo artfully fabricated to my diſadvantage. In that early age of the world, when mankind followed the peaceful avocations of a paſtoral life only, and contentment and harmony reigned in every vale, I was not known among men; but when, in proceſs of time,

Ambition

Ambition and Vice, with their attendant evils, were ſent down as a ſcourge to the human race, I made my appearance. I am the offſpring of Misfortune and Virtue, and was ſent by Heaven to teach my parents how to ſupport their afflictions with magnanimity. As I grew up, I became the intimate favourite of the wiſeſt among men. I was the boſom friend of Plato, and other illuſtrious ſages of antiquity, and was then often known by the name of Philoſophy, though, in preſent times, when that title is uſurped by mere makers of experiments, and inventors of blacking cakes, I am only known by the appellation of Melancholy. So far from being of a diſcontented diſpoſition, my very eſſence is pious and reſigned contentment. I teach my votaries to ſupport every viciſſitude of fortune with calmneſs and fortitude. It is mine to ſubdue the ſtormy propenſities of paſſion and vice, to ſoften and encourage the principles of benevolence and philanthropy, and to cheriſh and bring to perfection the ſeeds of virtue and wiſdom. Though feared and hated by thoſe who, like my accuſer, are ignorant of my nature, I am courted and cheriſhed by all the truly wiſe, the good, and the great; the poet wooes me as the goddeſs of inſpiration; the true philoſopher acknowledges himſelf indebted to me for his moſt expanſive views of human nature; the good man owes to me that hatred of the wrong and love of the right, and that diſdain for the conſequences which may reſult from the performance of his duties, which keeps him good; and the religious flies to me for the only clear and unencumbered view of the attributes and perfections of the Deity. So far from being idle, my mind is ever on the wing in the regions of fancy, or that true philoſophy which opens the book of human nature, and raiſes the ſoul above the evils incident to life. If I am uſeleſs, in the ſame degree were Plato and Socrates, Locke and Reid uſeleſs: it is true, that my immediate influence is confined, but its effects are diſſeminated by means of literature over every age and nation, and mankind, in every generation, and in every clime, may look to me as their remote illuminator, the original ſpring of the principal intellectual benefits they poſſeſs. But as there is no good without its attendant evil, ſo I have an elder ſiſter, called Phrenzy, for whom I have often been miſtaken, who ſometimes follows cloſe on my ſteps, and to her I owe much of the obloquy which is attached to my name, though the puerile accuſation which has juſt been brought againſt me turns on points which apply more excluſively to myſelf.

She ceaſed, and a dead pauſe enſued. The multitude ſeemed ſtruck with the faſcination of her utterance and geſture, and the ſounds of her voice ſtill ſeemed to vibrate on every ear. The attention of the aſſembly, however, was ſoon recalled to the accuſer, and their indignation at his baſeneſs aroſe to ſuch a height, as to threaten general tumult, when the goddeſs of Wiſdom aroſe, and waving her hand for ſilence, beckoned the priſoner to her, placed her on her right hand, and with a ſweet ſmile acknowledged her for her old companion and friend. She then turned to the accuſer, with a frown of ſeverity ſo terrible that I involuntarily ſtarted with terror for my poor miſguided friend, and with the violence of the ſtart I awoke, and inſtead of the throne of the goddeſs of Wiſdom, and the vaſt aſſembly of people, beheld the firſt rays of the morning peeping over the eaſtern cloud; and inſtead of the loud murmurs of the incenſed multitude, heard nothing but the ſoft gurgling of the river at my feet, and the ruſtling wing of the ſky-lark, who was now beginning his firſt matin ſong.

Poetry.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

TO ROBERT ANDERSON, M. D.

On his arrival at Dromore House, August 9. 1802.

BY T. S. ESQ.

FRIEND of the Muſes, welcome to Dromore!
Welcome to PERCY'S hoſpitable dome,
Where every modeſt ſon of liberal lore,
Where Genius always finds himſelf at home!

As with the father of theſe blooming ſhades
In converſe ſweet you paſs the claſſic hour,
Methinks I ſee the nine harmonious maids
Conduct your wandering ſteps from bower to bower;

Whilſt

Whilſt Phœbus, leaning from his car on high,
And reining in his fiery courſers' ſpeed,
Bends on his favourites a benignant eye,
As they along each winding track proceed.

Even Nature's ſelf, in compliment to you,
Her richeſt robe of waving verdure wears:
The clouds diſperſe, the birds their ſongs renew,
And tardy Summer all at once appears.

Friend of the Muſes! welcome to Dromore!
May every heart-felt joy attend your ſtay;
And when you ſeek again your native ſhore,
May Safety ſhield you o'er the wat'ry way.

Dromore, Aug. 10th 1802.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE OUTCAST.

OH wherefore doſt thou ſhiver here
In ocean's ſpectre-haunted cave,
While round the cold expiring year
The ſpirits of the tempeſt rave?

Hark how the troubled waters ſound
Beneath the chariot of the ſtorm!
Ah me! the wild winds, whiſtling round,
Will freeze to death thy fragile form.

Dim, in that hollow cloſing eye,
Gleams the faint light of tranſient fires,
While thy cold heart ſcarce yields the ſigh
That on thy frozen lip expires.

Oh! hear me, ſorrow's lovely child!
Far from this ſcene of terror fly:
Ah! can the face of beauty mild
Brave the loud blaſt that ſhakes the ſky?

Yes, the meek charities of home
Again ſhall warm thy troubled ſoul,
Lone tenant of the rocky dome,
And bid the tear of tranſport roll.

Ah! many a fierce o'erwhelming blaſt
That awes the ſpirit of the ſea,
Hath o'er yon ſurging billows paſt
Since this dim cavern ſhelter'd me.

'Tis mine to watch and tremble here,
'Mid cliffs that ſtem the mountain wave,
While Midnight's robe of darkneſs drear
Hangs dreadful o'er my echoing cave.

And here on Nature's awful form
I fix my ſoul-enraptur'd gaze,
While thro' the curtains of the ſtorm
On her wild brow the meteors blaze.

When twilight's ſhadowy gloom is ſpread,
And Winter lights his northern ſtar,
'Tis here I ſhroud my orphan head,
To mark the elemental war.

For me no anxious parent weeps,
Nor o'er my homeleſs wand'ring mourns:
Deep in yon ſurge my father ſleeps,
Whoſe white foam to the night-ſtar burns.

Theſe hoary cliffs that prop the ſkies,
And mock the tempeſt, raging wild,
That echoes to his dying cries,
Receives his wretched outcaſt child.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE INVITATION;

AN ELEGY.

FLY, lovely Anna! fly the haunts of men,
Where wealth and honour every thought employ;
Repair, with me, to yon ſequeſter'd *glen*,
Where Fancy riots with unbounded joy.

There nature, in her richeſt garb arrayed,
Shall wake to heaven devotion's dormant flame:
There no intruder ſhall our peace invade,
No ſlanderous tongue reproach our ſpotleſs name.

Hard by yon rill, beneath the flowering thorn
That ſcreens its tenant from the ſcorching beam,
We'll mark the echoings of the hunter's horn,
And catch the muſic of the paſſing ſtream.

The cheerful ſtrains that burſt from every ſpray,
Shall lull to reſt each riſing anxious care;
While Anna's words and Anna's ſmiles repay
The tender ſorrows that for her I bear.

To yonder cliff our eager ſteps we'll guide,
That hangs projecting o'er the ſtream below;
And mark with curious eye the ſpeckled tribe,
Swift cleave the waters that unruffled flow.

Thence will we turn to yonder time-worn tower,
Where ravens ſhelter in the wintry ſtorm;
And penſive view the wrecks of ruined power,
And heave a ſigh o'er grandeur's faded form.

And when the ſun withdraws his ſilver light,
And tinges nature with his rays of gold,
When weary ſhepherds, at th' approach of night,
Drive home their lambkins to the graſſy fold;

From ſcenes like theſe our wand'ring ſteps we'll turn,
And join the ſtill-increaſing train of Care;
And when our breaſts with rural paſſions burn,
To theſe retreats, my Anna, we'll repair.

PIRN,
Sept. 15th 1802. } *D. B.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ON A YOUNG LADY'S LEAVING THE COUNTRY.

WHILE roaming at large thro' the wilds of ſweet nature,
With each lovely object to gladden the eye,

Ah!

Ah! why ſhould this ſadneſs o'erſpread ev'ry feature?
Ah! why from my boſom ſhould burſt the deep ſigh?

From the green ſhady grove, from the hawthorn-tree blooming
Each feathered ſongſter in wild concert join'd,
Each flow'ret its ſweeteſt of colours aſſuming,
Conſpires to drive ſorrow and care from my mind.

But in vain the wild ſongſter ſings ſweet from the bowers,
In vain each fair flow'ret enamels the green;
Since the ſweeteſt of ſongſters, the faireſt of flowers,
My *Mary* no longer enlivens the ſcene.

M.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

STANZAS,

WRITTEN ON LEAVING TRAQUAIR MANSE, *May 9th* 1802.

LOUD howl'd the blaſt, and gloomy Night
In ſilent majeſty came on:
Dark clouds conceal'd the Moon's pale light;
No ſtar to cheer the traveller ſhone:
Loud ſcream'd the Owl's ill-boading tone;
The ſtreams in ſullen murmurs roar'd;
When on *Quair*'s banks a Youth, alone,
The ſtrains of woe thus penſive pour'd:

Ye winding ſtreams and groves adieu!
Scenes to remembrance ever dear!
Where oft I raptur'd roam'd to view
The beauties of the rolling year!
No more when ſmiling Spring draws near,
And ſcatters flowerets o'er the vale,
Will your wing'd I'enants charm my ear,
With muſic floating in the gale!

With Night's dark ſhades encompaſs'd round,
Forlorn, I melancholy ſtray;
No Friend pours balm into my wound!
No Friend directs my wandering way!
From Wealth's bright eye, no genial ray
Illumes my Cell!—Thy ruthleſs power,
Misfortune, makes my hopes decay,
And gives to grief the lingering hour!

Ye ſweet, ye happy days, adieu!
When I, a child ſkipp'd o'er the lawn,
Gathering the wild-blown flowers; nor knew
That ſorrow was the lot of man!
Blithe as the Lark, I hail'd the dawn,
At ev'n ſunk in the arms of ſleep;
But every joy is now withdrawn,
And day and night I'm doom'd to weep!

At Fortune's nod, from ſhore to ſhore,
Expos'd to every ſtorm that blows,
I wander'd *Scotia*'s mountains o'er
Searching, in vain, for calm repoſe!

At laſt a brighter day aroſe,
That led me to theſe bowers in peace,
And here, Hope whiſper'd, end thy woes,
And here ſhall all thy wanderings ceaſe!

Falſe Hope! how oft have I believ'd
Implicitly thy flattering tongue!
And, ah! how oft have been deceiv'd!
Since manhood came with paſſions ſtrong!
Thy witching ſmile, thy ſyren ſong,
That promis'd joy, and baniſh'd fear,
Increaſe the weight of every wrong,
Which now Misfortune makes me bear!

But why at Fortune's wrongs repine?
Why weep o'er human miſery?—
—Fame bids the child of woe reſign
His will to heav'n without a ſigh!
'Tis when the tempeſt rages high
The ſoul her-claim to glory makes!
The brave can view with fearleſs eye
The ſcenes at which the coward ſhakes!—

When Eve her yellow radiance ſhed,
Oft on thy banks, meandering *Quair!*
Sweet Poeſy my ſteps has led,
To cull thy flowers that bloom'd ſo fair.
The beauties Nature ſcatter'd there,
The ſports that to the ſwains belong,
The lover's joy, the lover's care,
Inſpir'd the wild, impaſſion'd ſong!

Thus wandering, rapt in thought in ſublime,
I fear'd not day's departing beam;
Nor mark'd the ſilent flight of time;—
Till ſtarting from ſweet Fancy's dream,
I, wondering, ſaw Night's empreſs gleam
O er *Plora*'s mountains diſtant far,
And, glittering, on the murmuring ſtream,
The rays of many a twinkling ſtar.

Then as I trode my homeward way,
Mid Nature's mild and ſilent reign,
The Wanderer pour'd this ſimple lay;—
"Here Virtue and her ſmiling train,
In theſe lov'd bowers will ſure remain;
And here her altar will I raiſe;
And daily in the hallow'd fane
I'll ſwell the grateful note of praiſe!

"What tho' nor wealth, nor power, nor pride,
(The bloſſoms of a ſummer's day)
Shall viſit, *Quair*, thy flowery ſide;
Yet here Content and Peace will ſtay;
And Health ſhall breathe the gales that play
Among thy buſhes blooming green;
And Labour raiſe a ſprightlier lay
Than ever fills the courtly ſcene.

"Here Meditation, penſive Maid!
Shall ſoothe the ſoul with grief oppreſs'd;
Benevolence too, in ſmiles array'd,
In bleſſing others ſhall be bleſs'd;
And Friendſhip here ſhall lull to reſt
The heart that would at Fate repine;
And Love, in truth's fair garments dreſt,
Shall light his torch at Beauty's ſhrine.

"And

And here, if Folly's giddy brood,
Or Vice's black and haggard train,
Dare on theſe hallow'd bounds intrude,
Where Death extends his awful reign *,
Religion from her ſacred ſane,
Shall point out virtue's flow'ry road,
Shall free them from their galling chain,
And lead the wanderers back to God."

Such were the thoughts that warm'd my breaſt,
Such were the notes the poet ſung;—
When, ah! to rob my ſoul of reſt,
Fate bar'd my heart to every wrong!
Envy, with poiſon ſwell'd her tongue,
And Pride, by diſappointment fir'd,
Blind zeal, by hate to madneſs ſtung,
Againſt my fenceleſs peace conſpir'd!

Then, lo! at their ſupreme command,
(The powers of darkneſs have their day,)
The ſkies grew black on ev'ry hand,
And quench'd in night each cheering ray;
The weſtern breezes ceas'd to play;
And 'mid the dark, loud-howling ſtorm,
Misfortune, ſcatt'ring wild diſmay,
Exulting, rear'd her giant form!

To thee, Affection! all my heart
I gave, and felt thy tendereſt glow;
And hop'd thy hand would balm impart,
When forc'd to drain the cup of woe;
But when Misfortune bent her bow,
And to my ſoul an entrance found,
Then thou didſt prove my deadlieſt foe,
Then thou didſt give the deepeſt wound!

From grief, when to itſelf confin'd,
The manly mind indignant ſprings!
But if the ſtroke, for thee deſign'd,
A *kindred ſoul* to miſery brings;
'Tis then that Grief the boſom wrings,
And drives with double force the dart,
And burſts the fineſt, tendereſt ſtrings,
That twine around the human heart!

Heav'n! does thy awful KING, who reigns
With pow'r omnipotent on high,
Whoſe arm the univerſe ſuſtains,
Who Nature ſcans with piercing eye,
Does HE delight to hear the ſigh
Of Innocence oppreſs'd with grief?
To view the tear of miſery,
Without a wiſh to ſend relief?—

No! drive that impious thought away!—
Th' Almighty's paths with darkneſs round
Are oft encompaſs'd; not a ray
To trace his footſteps can be found!
But all his ways with Juſtice crown'd,
And Goodneſs, ſhall appear to man;
When that dread age, which knows no bound,
Completes th' Almighty's wond'rous plan!

Inverleithen. *J. N.*

* The Church-yard.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SONG.

TUNE,—*Ye banks an' braes o' bonny Doon.*

YE ling'rin' hours, flee by in haſte,
For I can taſte o' joy nae mair;
Ilk weary moment now I waſte,
Ilk day I cloſe in dark deſpair!
Ah! why did I believe her tongue,
An' the fauſe flatt'rin' ſmiles ſhe gave?
But wha cou'd think that ane ſae young
Wou'd ſwear an' ſmile but to deceive?

What tho' I waſte ilk hour in care,
An' ſlighted love be ill to dree?
May ſome fond youth prove true to her,
Tho' ſhe has prov'd ſae fauſe to me!
Since ſhe is gane, a' Nature's bloom,
Alas! can yield me nae delight;
Then welcome, dreary Winter's gloom,
To hide me frae a' mortal ſight!

Fareweel for me, ye wavin' woods,
Ye ſhady bow'rs, and flow'ry groves,
Ye wand'rin' burns, and daſhin' floods,
Ye ſcenes, made ſacred by our loves!
Ye mountain-clouds, hung lou o' ſnaw,
Pour down in haſte your fleaky ſtore;
Ye winds, come frae your caverns blaw,
For, me can Simmer charm no more!

Anſtruther. *C. G.*

THE EVENING GALE.

LET others, after balmy reſt
And pleaſing dreams, by fancy dreſt,
The cheerful morning hail:
For me, a different theme I chuſe
As penſive and forlorn I muſe,
And court the ev'ning gale.

On my young hopes, when fortune ſmil'd,
And Joy the paſſing hours beguil'd,
Then did no fears aſſail,
That Life might prove an *April day*,
And I be doom'd alone to ſtray,
To breathe the ev'ning gale.

But now, cruſh'd by misfortune's power,
And languid, counting each long hour,
My ſorrows I bewail:
How then can Sol, at bright noon-day,
A charm to my ſad ſoul convey,
Like the ſweet ev'ning gale?

Ah, no! I ſick'ning, turn my eye
From wood, and field, and ſtream, and ſky,
Even from Nith's beauteous vale:
Theſe can no tranſports now impart
To her whoſe beating, burſting heart,
Mourns to the ev'ning gale.

Though faithful friendſhip's ſoothing care
Would every pang my boſom ſpare,
When preſſing ills prevail,

Yet ev'n from Friendſhip's ſmiles I fly,
And heave the deep reſponſive ſigh
To the ſoft ev'ning gale.

O ſhall the wide expanſive mind,
That God's own finger hath deſign'd
Thus prove of no avail?
Shall I not ſee ſome Sun-ſhine hours?
Will, in my paths ſpring up no flowers,
Ere comes the ev'ning gale?

Profane!—The bark may long be toſt;
Her ſails all torn, her anchors loſt,
And Hope herſelf turn pale;
Of blackeſt tempeſts tho' the ſport,
She yet may reach her deſtin'd port
If Virtue blow the gale.

Then come, fair Hope! moſt welcome gueſt,
And fix thy ſeat within my breaſt,
Nor ever hence me fail!
And, when life's chequer'd courſe is run,
Breathe o'er my grave, at ſetting ſun,
Thy ſcents, O ev'ning gale!

DUMFRIES, *Auguſt* 2. 1802. *A. M.*

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WHEN midnight o'er the moonleſs ſkies
Her pall of tranſient death has ſpread,
When mortals ſleep, and ſpectres riſe,
When none are wakeful but the dead;

No bloodleſs form my ſtep purſues;
No ſhivering ghoſt my couch annoys:
Viſions more ſad my fancy views;
Viſions of long departed joys!

The ſhade of youthful Hope is there,
Which linger'd long, and lateſt died;
Ambition all diſſolv'd to air
With Honour's phantoms at her ſide.

What empty ſhadows glimmer nigh!
They once were friendſhip, truth, and love;
Oh! die to thought, to memory die,
Since to my heart ye lifeleſs prove.

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Travels in the Crimea; a Hiſtory of the Embaſſy from Peterſburgh to Conſtantinople in 1793. By a Secretary to the Ruſſian Ambaſſador, 8vo. 7s. 6d. boards.

A Voyage up the Mediterranean in his Majeſty's ſhip the Swiftſure, one of the Squadron under the command of Lord Nelſon. With a Deſcription of the Battle of the Nile, on the 1ſt of Auguſt 1798; and a Detail of Events that occurred ſubſequent to the Battle in various parts of the Mediterranean. By the Rev. Cooper Williams, A.M. late of Emanuel College, Cambridge, &c. Chaplain of his Majeſty's ſhip the Swiftſure; and Domeſtic Chaplain to the Earl of St Vincent, 4to. with a map and 42 engravings, 3l. 13s. 6d.

Literary Notices.

Rev. Ed. Davies, curate of Olveſton, Glouceſterſhire, having, with much labour, prepared the following tracts, which he is deſirous of circulating, finds it neceſſary to requeſt the kind patronage of his friends and the public, in order to enable him to carry his deſign into effect.

"Firſt, An Eſſay on the firſt introduction of the Art of Writing into the Weſt of Europe, more eſpecially into the Britiſh Iſlands; of the various devices employed by the primitive inhabitants of this country, for the purpoſe of preſerving or communicating their thoughts.

"Second. On the nature and origin of the Celtic Dialects: their fundamental principles developed, and compared with radical terms of the Hebrew, Greek, and Latin languages.

"To this enquiry is prefixed, an introductory Diſcourſe, containing a general view of the ſtate of knowledge and opinion, and of the various attainments of human invention, when "The Moſt High divided

"to

"to the nations their inheritance." To his Proſpectus is added about Seventeen Hundred Subſcriptions, including moſt of the nobility, the whole bench of biſhops, and ſeveral branches of the royal family.

A complete edition of the works of Dr John Jortin will ſpeedily be publiſhed.

Monthly Regiſter for Sept. 1802.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

TURKEY.

STATE PAPER.

Conſtantinople, July 30. 1802.

Definitive Treaty of Peace between the French Republic and the Sublime Ottoman Porte.

THE Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, in name of the French People, and the Sublime Ottoman Emperor, being deſirous to reſtore the relations of Peace and Amity which have of old ſubſiſted between France and the Sublime Porte, have for that purpoſe appointed Miniſters Plenipotentiaries, viz. the Firſt Conſul, in the name of the French People, Citizen C. M. Talleyrand, Miniſter for Foreign Affairs to the French Republic; and the Sublime Ottoman Porte, Eſſeid Mohamed Said Chalib Effendi, Private Secretary and Director of Foreign Affairs; who, after exchanging their full powers, have agreed to the following Articles:

Art. I. There ſhall hereafter be Peace and Friendſhip between the French Republic and the Sublime Ottoman Porte: Hoſtilities ſhall for the future, and for ever, ceaſe between the two States.

Art. II. The Treaties or Capitulations which, before the war, defined the reſpective relations of every kind, exiſting between the two Powers, ſhall be renewed in all their particulars.

In conſequence of this renewal, and fulfilment of the ancient Capitulation, according to which the French have a right to enjoy, in the States of the Sublime Porte, all the advantages granted to other Nations, the Sublime Porte conſents that the French Merchant ſhips bearing the French flag, ſhall for the future poſſeſs the undiſputed right to navigate and paſs freely in the Black Sea. The Sublime Porte likewiſe conſents, that the ſaid French Merchant ſhips, on their paſſage into and out of this ſea, ſhall, with reſpect to every thing that can favour the free navigation of it, be placed preciſely on the ſame footing with the Merchant ſhips of thoſe Nations which now navigate it.

The Sublime Porte and the Government of the French Republic, will with common conſent take vigorous meaſures to cleanſe the ſeas which the ſhips of both States navigate, from all kinds of Pirates. The Sublime Porte promiſes to protect the French trading-ſhips in the Black ſea againſt all kinds of Pirates.

It is hereby underſtood, that the advantages ſecured by the preſent Article to the French in the Ottoman Empire, ſhall in like manner extend to the ſubjects and flag of the Sublime Porte in the ſeas and territory of the French Republic.

Art. III. The French Republic ſhall, in the Ottoman Countries which lie on, or in the vicinity of, the Black ſea, both with reſpect to their Trade and the Agents and Commiſſaries which that Trade may render it neceſſary to appoint in ſuch places, enjoy the ſame rights and privileges which France, before the war, enjoyed by virtue of the old Capitulations, in any other parts of the States of the Sublime Porte.

Art. IV. The Sublime Porte aſſents to all that was ſtipulated with reſpect to it in the Treaty concluded at Amiens between France and England. All the Articles of this Treaty, which have relation to the Sublime Porte, are by the preſent Treaty formally renewed.

Art. V. The French Republic and the Sublime Porte mutually guarantee the integrity of their poſſeſſions.

Art. VI. The Reſtorations and Indemnifications which are due to the Agents of the two Powers, or to their Citizens and Subjects, whoſe affects have been

been confiſcated or ſequeſtrated during the war, ſhall be regulated in an equitable manner, by a particular agreement to be concluded between the two Governments at Conſtantinople.

Art. VII. Until by common conſent new regulations ſhall be agreed on, with reſpect to the Tolls or Cuſtoms on which diſputes may have ariſen, theſe ſhall in both Countries continue to be regulated by the old Capitulations.

Art. VIII. Should any Priſoners be found in the two countries, who are detained in conſequence of the War, they ſhall immediately be ſet at liberty, without ranſom.

Art. IX. As the French Republic and the Sublime Porte, by the preſent Treaty, wiſh to place their States reciprocally in the ſituation of the moſt Favoured Powers, it is expreſsly underſtood that each State grants to the other, all the advantages which have been or ſhall be granted to any other Powers, in the ſame manner as if they were expreſsly ſtipulated in the preſent Treaty.

Art. X. The Ratifications of the preſent Treaty ſhall be exchanged within eighty days, or ſooner if poſſible, at Paris.

Done at Paris, the 6th of Meſſidor, of the year ten (June 25, 1802,) of the 44th of Befesngir, the year of the Hegira 1217.

(Signed) CH. MAU. TALLEYRAND.
ESSEID MOHAMED SAID.
CHALIB EFFENDI.

FRANCE.

"BONAPARTE, FIRST CONSUL, *to the moſt High and Magnificent* DEY *of* ALGIERS, *whom may* GOD *preſerve in Proſperity and Glory.*

"I write this letter to you, without reſorting to any circuitous mode, becauſe I know you have ſome Miniſters about you, who deceive and encourage you to act in a manner that may lead you into great difficulties.—This letter will be handed to you by an Adjutant of my Palace; the object of it is to demand ſpeedy reparation, and ſuch as I am intitled to expect, from the ſentiments which you have uniformly evinced towards me. A French officer has been beaten in the Roads of Tunis by one of your Rais; the Agent of the Republic aſked for ſatisfaction, but could not obtain it; two brigs of war have been taken by your privateers, which brought them into Algiers, and thus protracted their voyages; a Neapolitan veſſel has been taken by your privateers in the Road of Hieres, by which they violated the territory of France; in fine, there are ſtill 150 men belonging to the ſhip which was wrecked laſt winter on your coaſt, in the hands of the Barbarians.—I demand reparation for all thoſe grievances; and being perſuaded that you will adopt ſuch meaſures as I ſhould do in a ſimilar caſe, I ſend a veſſel for the purpoſe of bringing back to France the 150 men which are ſtill miſſing. I alſo beg you will diſtruſt thoſe among your Miniſters who are unfriendly to France; you cannot have greater enemies; and as I deſire to live in peace with you, it is not leſs incumbent on you to keep up the good underſtanding which has been reſtored, and which alone can maintain you in your preſent rank and proſperity! *For God has declared, that all thoſe who may be unjuſt towards me ſhould be puniſhed!*—if you wiſh to live in friendſhip with me, you muſt not treat me like a weak Power, but cauſe the French flag to be reſpected, as well as the flag of the Republic of Italy, which has choſen me for its Head; in fine, you muſt repair the injuries which you have done me. Read this letter with attention, and inform me, through the medium of my Officer, of your determination."

ANSWER.

In the name of God alone, of the man of God our Maſter, the illuſtrious and magnificent LORD MUSTAPHA PACHA, DEY *of* ALGIERS, *whom may God leave in glory—to our Friend* BONAPARTE, *Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, and Preſident of the Italian Republic.*

"I ſalute you—the peace of God be with you! I have received your letter, my friend, and read it; I anſwer your every article.—1ſt, You complain of Rais Ali Tatar, though he be one of my Joldaches, I ordered him to be taken into cuſtody for the purpoſe of putting him to death. When the execution was going to take place, your Vekil aſked me to pardon him, *in your name*, and on *your* account, I conſented.—2dly, You claim the Neapolitan polacre, which, you ſay, was taken under a French battery; the particulars which you learned in that reſpect were not correct;

correct; but, agreeably to your deſire, I have liberated eighteen Chriſtians, of which her crew conſiſted.—3d, You aſk me for a Neapolitan veſſel, which is ſaid to have ſailed from Corfu with French Papers. No French Papers were found on board of her; but, in compliance with your wiſh, I have liberated and given up to your Vekil the whole of her crew.—4th, You deſire that the Rais may be puniſhed who brought two veſſels of the French Republic into this port; agreeably to your deſire, I have caſhiered him.—5th, You aſk me for 150 men, who, you ſay, are within my dominions; there is not one of them alive; it was God's will they ſhould be loſt, and I am very ſorry for it.—6th, You ſay there are men who give me ſuch advice as is calculated to make us quarrel; our friendſhip is at once old and ſolid, and thoſe who attempt to diſturb it will find themſelves diſappointed.—7th, I ſhall be the friend of the Italian Republic; according to your will, I ſhall reſpect its flag as I do your's; had the ſame propoſition been made *by any other*, I ſhould not have acceded to it for a million of dollars.—8th, You did not think proper to give me the 200,000 dollars which I ſolicited, as an indemnification for the loſſes which I ſupported on your account; whether you give me them or not, we ſhall continue to be good friends.—9th I have ſettled every thing with your Vekil Dubois Theinville, and the coral fiſhery is now free.—10th, I have correſponded with all your wiſhes, and, in conſequence of ſuch conduct, you will ſatisfy me as I have done you.—11th, I therefore requeſt that you will iſſue orders that the nations who are at war with me, may not ſail under your flag, nor under the Italian flag, that all miſunderſtanding may be obviated, for I wiſh to be in friendſhip with you. Should any thing diſagreeable occur on a future day, addreſs your letter to me, and all ſhall be done in an amicable manner.

"I ſalute you—may God leave you in glory.

Algiers, 13th of the Moon of Rubiad-Ewel, the 1217th year of the Hegyra.

The TREATY *between* FRANCE *and the* PRINCE *of* ORANGE.

Art. 1. His Highneſs the Prince of Naſſau-Orange-Dillenburg-Dietz, formally Renounces for himſelf and Heirs and Succeſſors, the dignity of Stadtholder of the United Provinces which now form the Batavian Republic; he alſo formally renounces all Rights, Claims, and Pretenſions whatſoever, which ariſe from the above-mentioned dignity; as likewiſe all Domin ons and Territorial Property ſituated in the ſaid Republic, or in its Colonies.

Art. 2. His Highneſs the Prince of Naſſau-Orange-Dillenburg-Dietz, the Princeſs his Conſort, their Children and Heirs, ſhall enjoy all permanent or annual rents which they have in the Batavian Republic, in the ſame manner as other Poſſeſſors of Rents in the ſaid Republic.

Art. 3. To indemnify the Houſe of Naſſau-Orange-Dillenburg-Dietz, for the renunciations and ceſſions in the firſt Article of the preſent Treaty, his Highneſs ſhall receive, 1. The Biſhoprick and Abbey of Fulda; 2. The Abbey of Corvey; 3. The Abbey of Weingarten with its dependencies; 4. The Imperial town of Dormund, in Weſtphalia, and Ysny and Buchhorn, in Southern Swabia, with their Territories and Dependencies. His Highneſs ſhall poſſeſs, for ever, and in full ſovereign property, for himſelf, his Heirs and Succeſſors, the above-mentioned Biſhoprick and Abbeys, which ſhall be ſecularized in his favour, and the Imperial Towns, with all the Territory belonging to them, under the condition that his Highneſs ſhall engage to ſatisfy the exiſting and acknowledged Claims to certain Inheritances appertaining to his Houſe, in the courſe of the laſt Century. This ſatisfaction ſhall be determined by Arbitrators to be appointed by the two Contracting Parties.

Art. 4. The inheritance in the New State which ſhall be aſſigned to the Houſe of Nauſſau-Orange-Dillenburg-Deitz, ſhall be regulated in the following manner: The Male line ſhall ſucceed to the excluſion of the Female; but in failure of Male Heirs, the Female ſhall enter into all their rights. This Clauſe ſhall extend to all the Legitimate Offſpring of his Highneſs the Prince in a direct line; and in caſe of the failure of that line, the above-mentioned Territory, States, and Sovereignty, ſhall devolve to the Royal Houſe of Pruſſia.

Art. 5. His Majeſty the King Pruſſia and the Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, in name of the French people, reciprocally

reciprocally guarantee, in conjunction with his Highneſs the Prince of Naſſau-Orange-Dillenburg-Dietz, the Indemnifications of the Ceded or Conquered Countries, as they are ſtipulated in this Treaty.

Art. 6. His Majeſty the King of Pruſſia, and his Highneſs the Prince of Naſſau-Orange-Dillenburg-Dietz, in like manner acknowledge the Batavian Republic.

Art. 7. Immediately after the exchange of the Ratifications, his Majeſty the King of Pruſſia, and his Highneſs the Prince of Naſſau-Orange-Dillenburg-Dietz, may take poſſeſſion of the States and Territories allotted to them as indemnities.

Paris, 14th May 1802.

MARQUIS DE LUCCHESINI.
GENERAL BOURNONVILLE.

AMERICA.

We are ſorry to learn by American Papers that reports concerning the return of the Yellow Fever, which had been conceived exaggerated, are not without conſiderable foundation.

Copy of a Notice left at the Houſes in the neighbourhood where the Fever appeared.

Health-Office, Philadelphia, July 31.

The Board of Health recommend to this family to remove immediately to the country, as the moſt effectual means to prevent the increaſe of the diſeaſe now prevailing in this neighbourhood. If you ſhould not be provided with a retreat, by leaving your names at the health-office, you will be furniſhed with ſuch accommodation as the Board has in its power. By order of the Board of Health,

WILLIAM ALLAN.

Philadelphia, Aug. 4.

By the liſt of interments publiſhed in the Philadelphia Papers, nineteen perſons (nine adults, ten children) appear to have died during the twenty-four hours ending Tueſday evening the 3d inſt.—The ſame number (eight adults, eleven children) died in twenty-four hours, ending Wedneſday noon.

Health-Office, Baltimore, Aug. 2.

"Poſſeſſing intereſts in common with the citizens, it would give the Board of Health much pleaſure to report favourably of our preſent ſituation; but in the diſcharge of their duty they feel themſelves bound to adhere literally to the fact. By the laſt information from the phyſicians in the town, and Point, it appears, that ſince the 23d ult. fourteen caſes of malignant fever have occurred in the city, four of the afflicted have died."

ASHETON ALEXANDER, Preſ.

GERMANY.

Solingen, Aug. 27.

Laſt Tueſday was a day of horror, devaſtation and alarm, to the town of Rade. In the morning, at nine o'clock, a fire broke out, without the walls of that place, in a brew-houſe, which increaſed with ſuch fury, that in leſs than two hours the whole town, conſiſting of one hundred and eighty-two houſes, were laid in aſhes. There is ſcarcely a veſtige left of any of the houſes, except here and there the pieces of a wall. The Roman Church is ſtanding. The Lutheran Church lies in ruins, and the Reformed Church has loſt a part of its roof. It is heart-rending to obſerve the miſery of the poor inhabitants, who could ſcarcely ſave any thing from the flames, and are now without food or covering in the orchards and the fields. It falls peculiarly hard on the aged, the infants at the breaſt, the infirm and the ſick; and unleſs a ſpeedy aſſiſtance be afforded them, they muſt inevitably ſink under the load of their miſeries and wants. Several of the inhabitants periſhed in the flames; among whom was a Calviniſtical Miniſter of the Goſpel aged 70."

IRELAND.

DUBLIN, *Sept* 20.

"General Roſs, Surveyor-General of his Majeſty's Ordnance, arrived in town on Tueſday, having made a complete tour of the Iſland in a military point of view. A regular ſyſtem will now be finally arranged and adopted for the future defence and tranquillity of this part of the United Kingdom.

"The ſlaughtering of oxen and cows for exportation to England has already commenced with unuſual activity; ſome hundred barrels of beef have actually been landed there in the courſe of the laſt week from this country. The quantity of proviſions of every denomination pouring daily into Britain, is

is become almoſt as uncalculable in value, as unaccountable in its cauſe.

"Two days ago an exportation of 40 hogſheads of Dublin porter was made hence for the port of Chriſtianſands, in Norway.

"Saturday an affair of honour took place at Paſſage, between Edward Hay, of Roſs, Eſq; and Joſeph Smith, of the County of Tipperary, Eſq; On Mr Smith's receiving Mr Hay's fire, he diſcharged his piſtol in the air. The ſeconds then interfered, and the affair ended to the mutual ſatisfaction of the parties and their friends. Theſe Gentlemen were bound over to keep the peace in the county of Wexford, and went to Paſſage to fight the duel.

"On Thurſday laſt the Mail which left Waterford for Wexford was robbed by an armed man about a mile from Taghmon.

"The inhabitants of Antrim have ſent an addreſs to Lieut.-Col. Scott, and the Officers of the Dumbartonſhire Fencibles, expreſſing their thanks for the uniform good conduct, and ſtrict diſcipline of the Regiment, for two years and a half they have been quartered there; and ſincerely lamenting their departure, as well on public as on private accounts."

GIBRALTAR.

Extract of a Letter from GIBRALTAR, *dated Auguſt* 21.

"His Royal Highneſs the Duke of Kent, ſince he was appointed Governor of this place, has, ſince he arrived here, eſtabliſhed the moſt ſalutary reform.

"Previous to the arrival of his Royal Highneſs, a moſt extraordinary relaxation of diſcipline had for ſome time prevailed, and the drunkenneſs and licentiouſneſs of the troops had ariſen to a height not eaſily to be believed. The ſtreets daily ſwarmed with drunken ſoldiers, who often inſulted and maltreated the inhabitants, particularly the women, with the moſt brutal and lawleſs violence. A general want of regularity and uniformity was conſpicuous in almoſt every point, on which the exiſtence of a well-regulated army depends.—His Royal Highneſs in witneſſing the ſtate of the garriſon, reſolved immediately, however ungracious the taſk might appear, to check the licentiouſneſs of the troops, and ſtrictly to enforce his Majeſty's regulations for the diſcipline of the army. The neceſſity of making ſome ſevere examples, as might be expected in ſuch a garriſon, ſoon occurred. On ſeveral ſoldiers of one of the regiments being convicted and ſentenced to receive 1000 laſhes for a very enormous crime, his Royal Highneſs, to mark his abhorrence of ſuch proceedings, and to deter others from ſuch ſcandalous outrages, which had but too frequently occurred, directed the puniſhment to be inflicted by the tap of the drum, a mode only uſed with notorious offenders. This example ſoon had its effect: To check the drunkenneſs among the troops, which was exceſſive, his Royal Highneſs directed, that a number of the lower claſs of wine houſes, which had been a receptacle for every ſpecies of vice and debauchery, ſhould be ſhut up; and poſitive orders were given to prevent any ſoldiers appearing in the ſtreets, who were not cleanly and uniformly dreſſed: a regulation that has highly contributed to reſtore that ſobriety and regularity which are now ſo remarkable in the garriſon. It may not be improper to remark, as a trait of his Royal Highneſs's diſintereſtedneſs in this particular, that the chief emoluments of a Governor here ariſe from the tax on wine-houſes, and the duty on the wine conſumed in them, which, by this meaſure of his Royal Highneſs, has now decreaſed upwards of one-half. By the indefatigable zeal and attention of his Royal Highneſs, he has, ſince his arrival, affected a change in the appearance, diſcipline, and regularity of the troops, which moſt forcibly ſtrikes every perſon who was a witneſs to the former ſtate of the garriſon. The inhabitants alſo, inſtead of being oppreſſed in any ſhape, now enjoy a degree of freedom and protection ſeldom experienced before. His Royal Highneſs, ſince his arrival, aboliſhed a number of oppreſſive and impolitic fees of office, which tended to impede the free trade of this place; and, contrary to the practice of moſt former Governors, he has encouraged and countenanced the Trial by Jury, and the civil adminiſtration of Juſtice in all caſes where the lives or property of the inhabitants were concerned. His Royal Highneſs lately preſided in the Court of Juſtice, gave an excellent charge to the Grand Jury,

and

and in another trial lately, his Royal Highneſs addreſſed the Jury in a very candid manner, and pronounced judgement on the culprits with much feeling.

"This Garriſon is extremely healthy, and abundantly ſupplied with every ſpecies of proviſions from Spain, the Governor, his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Kent, uſing every means to preſerve a good underſtanding with the Spaniards, in which he has been highly ſucceſsful.

"We are daily viſited by immenſe numbers of Spaniards of every deſcription, who come from all parts of Spain, and who contribute much to the wealth and proſperity of the place."

ENGLAND.

OPENING OF THE WEST INDIA DOCKS.

Blackwall, Aug. 28.

Yeſterday was the day fixed upon for the ceremony of receiving the firſt ſhip into the Great Dock. The ſhip made uſe of on this occaſion was the Henry Addington, a veſſel newly built, and one of the fineſt in the Weſt India trade; ſhe diſplayed an appearance as beautiful and ſplendid as can be conceived; her maſts, yards, and rigging, were decorated with about 200 elegant Flags, which repreſented the Colours of all the Nations in the world.—Four of theſe were immediately applicable to our own Country. The Britiſh ſtandard was hoiſted at the main-top-gallant-maſthead. On the fore-top-gallant-maſt was the Admiralty Flag. At the mizen-top-gallant-maſt the Union Jack was hoiſted; and at the ſtern, was the great Engliſh Enſign, faſtened to a rope, which reached from the top of the mizen-peak to the quarter-deck. The different other Colours were flying from the ſtays, the braces, and various other ropes communicating between the maſts and the yards. Among theſe the Colours of America, Spain, Portugal, France, Ruſſia, and thoſe countries with which we carry on the greateſt commerce, were the moſt conſpicuous. There were American Colours near the bow-ſprit and the fore-top-maſt. Thoſe of France were flying near the main-top-yard-arm on the larboard ſide. Pendants of all deſcriptions waved at each yard-arm, and the ſhip moved amidſt the plaudits of an immenſe multitude.

About twelve o'clock, the outer gates, communicating between the River and the Entrance Baſon were opened, and the ſhip was towed in by men on both ſides of the Baſon, who were about one hundred in number. The motion of the ſhip through the Baſon was very ſlow. At one o'clock ſhe entered the Great Dock; immediately on which the Company on board of her, together with all the people aſſembled along the ſhore, gave three cheers.—The band of muſic on board, as well as the band of the Weſt London Militia, which was on ſhore, played "God ſave the King." The veſſel was then faſtened to one of the moorings that lay next the Entrance Baſon, and of which there are four and twenty in the Dock.

The Earl of Roſlyn; Lords Hood, Pelham, Hobart, Hawkeſbury, Sheffield, Harvey, and Glenbervie; Sir Sidney Smith, the Lord Mayor, Sir George Shee, Mr Alderman Curtis, Mr Manning, &c. &c. went on board the ſhip, from which a ſalute of twenty-one guns was fired on their ſtepping upon deck. By that hoſpitable tune, "The Roaſt beef of Old England," which the band ſtruck up at this time, they were invited to an elegant cold collation which was provided for the company on board, and of which they partook. At two o'clock they landed from the ſhip under a diſcharge of 14 guns fired as a ſecond ſalute; and they afterwards returned to dine with the Directors at the London Tavern.

Shortly after the Henry Addington, another Weſt Indiaman, called the Echo, entered the Dock, and was brought to a mooring. The former was light, but the latter contained between 8 and 900 hogſheads of ſugar, which will be the firſt goods depoſited in the new warehouſes, of which there are three now ready for the reception of merchandize.

The company on board the Henry Addington conſiſted chiefly of Weſt India Merchants and their friends.

Although the crowds on each ſide of the Dock, particularly on the ſouth ſide, where all perſons had free acceſs, were immenſe, we have not heard of any one accident having taken place.

When the Noblemen and Gentlemen we have already mentioned arrived at the London Tavern, they were met there by his Royal Highneſs the Duke of

of York, the Right Hon. Mr Addington, and a number of Noblemen and Gentlemen, who partook of a very ſumptuous dinner, which was provided on the occaſion, and the day was ſpent with great conviviality.

From the London Gazette, Sept. 14.

Downing-Street, Sept. 14.

A Diſpatch has been received from Alexander Straton, Eſq; his Majeſty's Charge D'Affaires at the Ottoman Porte, tranſmitting an Official Note delivered to him by the Reis Effendi, on the 29th of July laſt, relative to the Navigation of the Black Sea, of which the following is a copy:

TRANSLATION.

Official Note delivered by the Reis Effendi, to Alexander Straton, Eſq; at a Conference in his Excellency's Houſe on the Canal, the 29th July 1802.

It behoves the character of true friendſhip and ſincere regard to promote with chearfulneſs all ſuch affairs and objects as may be reciprocally uſeful, and may have a rank among the ſalutary fruits of thoſe ſteady bonds of alliance and perfect good harmony which happily ſubſiſt between the Sublime-Porte and the Court of Great Britain: and as permiſſion has heretofore been granted for the Engliſh Merchant Ships to navigate in the Black Sea for the purpoſes of trade, the ſame having been a voluntary Trait of his Imperial Majeſty's own gracious heart, as more amply appears by an Official Note preſented to our friend the Engliſh Miniſter reſiding at the Sublime Porte, dated 3d Gemaziel Ahair 1214—this preſent "Takrir" (Official Note) is iſſued; the Imperial Ottoman Court, hereby engaging that the ſame treatment ſhall be obſerved towards the Engliſh Merchant Ships coming to that ſea, as is offered to the ſhips of Power moſt favoured by the Sublime Porte, on the ſcore of that navigation.

The 23d Rebiul Evvel 1217
(23d July 1802.)

From the London Gazette, Sept. 18.

BY THE KING,
A PROCLAMATION,
GEORGE R.

WHEREAS our Parliament ſtands prorogued to Tueſday the 5th day of October next; we, with the advice of our Privy Council, do, for divers weighty reaſons, hereby publiſh and declare, that the ſaid Parliament ſhall be further prorogued to Tueſday the 16th day of November next: And we do further hereby, with the advice aforeſaid, declare our Royal will and pleaſure, that the ſaid Parliament ſhall, on the ſaid 16th day of November next, be held and fit for the Diſpatch of divers urgent and important Affairs. And the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and the Knights, Citizens, and Burgeſſes, and the Commiſſioners of Shires and Burghs of the Houſe of Commons, are hereby required and commanded to give their attendance accordingly.

Given at our Court at Windſor, the 18th day of September 1802, in the 42d year of our reign.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

[This Gazette contains his Majeſty's Proclamation in Council, ſtating, that information hath been received, that a malignant Fever is now raging in the City of Philadelphia, in the State of Pennſylvania, and at Baltimore, in Maryland, within the United States of America; his Majeſty, deeming the ſaid Fever to be probably infectious, doth, by and with the advice of his Privy Council, order, that all ſhips, veſſels, perſons, goods, wares, and merchandiſe, now arrived, or which may hereafter arrive in any of the ports of this kingdom, from any of the ports of Penſylvania or of Maryland, and ſhall have cleared out from any of the ſaid ports, ſubſequent to the 1ſt day of July laſt, (not having any perſon or perſons on board the ſame, actually ill of the ſaid Fever,) do perform a Quarantine of 14 days at the ſeveral places appointed; but in caſe any of the crew or paſſengers on board any ſuch ſhip or veſſel, ſhall have died of the ſaid Fever during the courſe of the voyage, the clothes, and all perſonal effects which are ſuſceptible of infection, worn by, or belonging to ſuch perſon, ſhall be forthwith burned or ſunk in deep water: And if ſuch clothes, and effects, ſhall not be ſo burned, or deſtroyed, the ſaid ſhip, or veſſel, with the whole of her cargo, ſhall not be permitted to perform Quarantine at any port or place, except at Standgate Creek; and ſhall be compelled to depart from any other port or place at which the ſame has arrived, or ſhall arrive, as aforeſaid; and ſhall repair to Standgate Creek, and there perform Quarran-

Quarantine, and not elſewhere: And if it ſhall appear that any of the crew or paſſengers belonging to the ſame are actually ill of the ſaid Fever, then ſuch ſhip, or veſſel, and the perſons, goods, wares, and merchandize, on board the ſame, ſhall not be permitted to perform Quarantine at any port or place, except Standgate Creek, and ſhall be compelled to depart from any other port or place, and to proceed immediately to Standgate Creek, in order to perform Quarantine. W. FAWKENER.]

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

Walton, v. *Vanderzee*.

The Plaintiff is the Poſt-maſter of Billericay, the Defendant an Attorney of the ſame place. The action was brought to recover a compenſation in damages for that which the Plaintiff called a groſs and ſcandalous libel on his character and reputation. The libel conſiſted of a letter ſent by the Defendant to Mr Bartlett, the acting Poſt Maſter-General in London, and was as follows:—"Sir, I think it proper to inform you, that a letter of mine having been opened, I am under the neceſſity of bringing a penal action againſt John Walton, the Poſt-maſter of Billericay, who has been in the habit of opening letters at that office, which have come through his hands for this twelvemonth paſt. I have ſuſpected him on ſeveral occaſions of late, but could not eſtabliſh the fact till a recent inſtance occurred." The Defendant was as good as his word, and brought his action, but was nonſuited at the Spring Aſſizes. On that ground the Plaintiff brought the preſent action, conſidering this nonſuit would eſtabliſh the libel. The Defendant pleaded a juſtification of his conduct, and brought ſeveral witneſſes to prove that they had received letters through the Poſt-office at Billericay, which bore the appearance of having been opened, and corroborated the general ſuſpicion entertained, that an improper liberty was taken with the letters coming thro' Mr Walton's hands. The letter which the Defendant had himſelf complained of was alſo put in as evidence, and the party who ſent it to Mr Vanderzee, and the perſons through whoſe hands it had paſſed to the Plaintiff, all ſwore that it was in a different ſtate, with reſpect to the ſeal, than when it was delivered at the Billericay Poſt-office. The Learned Judge, on ſumming up the evidence, obſerved, that to intitle the Plaintiff to a verdict, the Jury muſt firſt be of opinion that the Defendant had no reaſonable ground for making the repreſentation he had done to Mr Bartlett, and that he had acted purely out of malice; on the contrary, if they were of opinion that the circumſtances attending the letter were ſuch as to create ſuſpicion in the mind of a fair and candid man, then the Defendant was well warranted in making the communication he had done, and deſerved the thanks of the County, and a verdict at their hands. He muſt confeſs the letter bore a very awkward appearance, and that ſomething had been done to it was manifeſt; but in what way, by whom, and at what place, it was not for him to ſurmiſe. Of that the Jury would decide; remembering, that if a perſon acted improperly in any public office, another knowing of it was not bound to keep it a ſecret. The Jury retired for upwards of four hours, when they returned with a verdict for the Defendant.

London, Sept. 3. The following moſt extraordinary circumſtance, and inſtance of wonderful preſervation from deſtruction, occurred at Broadſtairs on Saturday laſt:—Capt. Laing was driving his gig down the road from St Peter's, into that village, by ſome accident the animal took fright, and took for the parade on the beach. Between the high road and the Parade is an iron bar placed acroſs the railing, to prevent carriages paſſing; the Captain knowing this railing, crouched in the chaiſe, which paſſed within an inch of the top, and of his head; within four yards was the Cliff, on the edge of which was a ſtrong railing, upon reaching which the horſe made a bold leap over it, but the ſtrong poſt of the railings caught one of the wheels of the chaiſe, by which means the ſhafts were broken off ſhort, the horſe and harneſs precipitated into the ſea, and the chaiſe and driver left behind. It is moſt happy for Mr Laing that the horſe attempted to leap the railing when he came to it; for had he on the contrary forced himſelf againſt it, it would eaſily have given way, and inevitable deſtruction to him would have been the conſequence; as it was, Mr Laing eſcaped without the leaſt injury. The chaiſe was broken, and the poor animal was daſhed to pieces at the bottom of the Cliff.

Feversham

Faversham, Sept. 8. A moſt melancholy ſcene was laſt week exhibited at this place;—While the inhabitants were quietly engaged in their ſeveral occupations, little expecting danger, the moſt tremendous exploſion was experienced, by the blowing up of the Powder Mill, ſhaking every houſe to the very foundation, doing much damage to the buildings, and deſtroying windows without number.—Every perſon and thing is ſwept away within a certain diſtance, and no one left to give us the real cauſe. As ſoon as any one would venture near the ſpot, it was diſcovered that ſix poor fellows, (all workmen at the Mills) and two horſes, had loſt their lives, their limbs being ſcattered in all directions, by the exploſion. The general opinion is, that the grinding-machine was going with much velocity, and that the wheels had in conſequence taken fire, and occaſioned the accident. The Gentleman who conducts the buſineſs had left the door of the Mill only two minutes before the exploſion, and thus eſcaped death.

DREADFUL FIRE AT LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Thursday, Sept. 16.

"A tremendous fire broke out laſt night at this place, which conſumed the whole of the beautiful and extenſive warehouſes fronting St George's Dock, juſtly the pride of Liverpool's enterpriſing inhabitants, and the admiration of all ſtrangers. It is not known how this dreadful calamity originated; but about ten o'clock ſmoke was obſerved to iſſue from the centre of Francis's Buildings; the drums beat to arms, the whole of the military turned out, and every exertion that active attention could furniſh was rendered. The remains of the Northumberland Fencibles were particularly active, commanded by their Adjutant.

"For a time appearances ſeemed to juſtify a hope that the tremendous miſchief which had been announced, and apprehended might be ſubdued without much effort—but no ſooner were the doors and windows of the building forced, than the flames, which had been ſmothered, burſt out with horrid fury, extending their ravages in every direction, with equal rapidity and violence.

"About one, the flames burſt forth with tremendous fury, and continued raging and threatening deſtruction to all around till ſix o'clock in the morning, when they were got ſomewhat under. The fury with which the conflagration raged its effects will beſt demonſtrate, for all thoſe beautiful and extenſive buildings reaching from Water-lane to Brunſwick-ſtreet, with the correſponding ſtore-houſes called Francis's, were at ſix o'clock in the morning one prodigious heap of ruins! I am juſt returned (twelve o'clock) from viſiting the ruins, and cannot deſcribe to you how awfully grand they appear—the walls which bounded theſe prodigious buildings being from 10 to 14 ſtories high, ſtand perfect but unſupported; the front has given way, except ſome large ſtone arches which formed its baſis—theſe, as the buildings have fallen are mutilated, and appear above the heaps of the rubbiſh a perfect picture.

"George's Dock is one ſcene of confuſion—bales of cotton, puncheons of rum, of ſugar, bags of corn, &c. lying in promiſcuous heaps."

Another letter from Liverpool, gives the following account of the amount of property ſuppoſed to be deſtroyed:—

Francis's Warehouſes,	6	L.26,000	
Dawſon's do.	2	8,000	
Front row of do. belonging to ſundries,	8	18,000	
In all 16 wareh.			L.52,000
Sugar, about 1400 hhds. lay		L.51,000	
Cotton, 1500 bales		26,000	
Coffee and other W. India, &c. produce,		40,000	
Grain - -		110,000	
Tallow, Hemp, &c.		16,000	
			L.243,000
			L.295,000
Inſured about			90,000
Suppoſed loſs			L.205,000

North-Shields, Sept. 19.

A highly-religious trait appeared here this day, in the conduct of a party of the 93d or Sutherland Fencibles, coming home on board the William, Capt. Williams, from Guernſey to Scotland, but forced into Shields by ſtreſs of weather, having almoſt periſhed in the tremendous gale of Friday and Saturday, declared by the Captain to be the moſt awful he

had ever felt at ſea. The ſoldiers never expected to ſet foot on land, the veſſel being frequently under water, and water-logged almoſt to ſinking.—When the gale abated, and their hopes of reaching land revived, 70 of the privates and non-commiſſioned officers, in gratitude to God, collected among themſelves 3l. 10s. and vowed to make a donation of it, after landing, to the firſt Scots Preſbyterian congregation needing and deſerving it. Accordingly, on Sunday night, after due enquiry, they preſented it to the Rev. James Colquhoun's congregation at North Shields. A deputation of five delivered the money to one of the elders, and requeſted that the miniſter and congregation, then aſſembled in the meeting-houſe for evening ſervice, ſhould join in thankſgiving to Almighty God for their unexpected deliverance; which requeſt was carried into effect by an appropriate prayer, followed by a ſuitable pſalm. Next morning the whole party ſet off from Shields overland for the county of Sutherland.

ABSTRACT

Of the late Act of Parliament for the Preſervation of the Health and Morals of Apprentices and Others, in Cotton and other Mills and Factories.

The Act recites that it has of late become a practice, in ſuch mills and factories, to employ a great number of male and female apprentices in the ſame building, in conſequence of which, regulations are become neceſſary to preſerve the health and morals of the perſons ſo employed; and it therefore enacts, that from the 2d December 1802, all ſuch mills and factories, within Great Britain and Ireland, wherein three or more ſuch apprentices, or twenty or more other perſons are employed, ſhall be ſubject to the regulations contained in the act, of which the following is a ſhort abſtract or epitome:

1ſt. All the apartments to be waſhed with quick lime and water, twice at leaſt every year; and due attention paid to ſupply of freſh air in ſuch mills and factories.

2d. Every apprentice to have two complete ſuits of clothing; one new complete ſuit being ſupplied once at leaſt in every year.

3d. No apprentice to work more than twelve hours a-day, excluſive of meal time; and (after the 1ſt of June 1803, and with the exception after mentioned) never to work between nine at night and ſix in the morning.

4th. When one thouſand ſpindles, or more, are employed, night work may be continued, for a further period of ſix (or in certain caſes twelve) months.

5th. Every apprentice to have daily one leſſon in reading, writing, or arithmetic, from a perſon to be provided and paid by the maſter.

6th. The ſleeping-rooms of the male apprentices to be diſtinct from thoſe of the female, and not more than two apprentices to ſleep in one bed.

7th. Every apprentice to be inſtructed one hour, at leaſt, every Sunday, in the principles of the Chriſtian Religion; and (if its parents be of the Church of England) to be examined once a-year by the Rector, &c. of the pariſh; and between the age of fourteen and eighteen years, to be prepared for confirmation, and brought to the Biſhop to be confirmed: or, if in Scotland, and of that Church, to be examined once a-year by the Miniſter; and, between the age of fourteen and eighteen years, to be carried to that Church to receive the ſacrament; and the maſter to take care that all apprentices attend divine worſhip regularly every Sunday.

8th. Viſitors (being either Magiſtrates or Clergymen of the Eſtabliſhed Church) to be appointed at the Midſummer Seſſions, to viſit ſuch mills and factories, and to report to the Quarter Seſſions the ſtate and condition thereof.

9th. In caſe of the prevalence of an infectious diſorder in any ſuch mill or factory, the Viſitor to call in a Phyſician, or other competent medical perſon, to take meaſures for preventing the ſpreading of the infection, the expence of ſuch medical aſſiſtance to be diſcharged by the maſter of ſuch mill or factory.

10th. Any perſon oppoſing or moleſting the Viſitors, to forfeit for every ſuch offence, a ſum not more than 10l. nor leſs than 5l.

11th. Printed or written copies of the Act to be put up in two or more conſpicuous places in every ſuch mill or factory.

12th. The Maſter of every ſuch mill or factory, to forfeit for every wilful offence againſt this Act (except as aforeſaid) a ſum not more than 5l. nor leſs than forty ſhillings; the application of which, and the mode and form of conviction

viction (the information being to be laid within one calendar month) and the manner of levying the penalties, are next ſpecified in the Act.

13th. Every ſuch Maſter, yearly at the Epiphany Seſſions, to enter every ſuch mill or factory with the Clerk of the Peace, who ſhall have a fee of two ſhillings for every ſuch entry.

The Court of Directors of the Eaſt India Company have been pleaſed to preſent to Capt. Wm. Moffatt, of their ſhip the Phœnix, the ſum of Five Hundred Guineas; alſo Two Thouſand Pounds to be divided among the officers and crew of the above ſhip, for their gallant conduct in engaging and capturing the ſhip General Malartic, French privateer, in the Bay of Bengal laſt ſeaſon.

SCOTLAND.

CIRCUIT INTELLIGENCE.

Sept. 6. The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened at Perth, by the Right Hon. Lord Juſtice Clerk and Lord Methven.—Lawrence Bell, a ſerjeant of the North Lowland Fencible Regiment, was tried for murder or culpable homicide. The Jury unanimouſly found the libel not proven, and he was acquitted and diſmiſſed from the bar. It was proved that a ſcuffle happened on the ſtreet, in which the deceaſed was wounded by a bayonet, and died afterward in the hoſpital; but there was no proof that Bell was the perſon who ſtabbed the deceaſed; on the contrary, it was proved, that Bell ſlept in the barracks that night. The Lord Juſtice Clerk on ſumming up the evidence, gave it as his opinion, that the libel was not proven, and the Jury acquitted the priſoner to the entire ſatisfaction of all who heard the trial.—William Turner, vintner in Brechin, Martin Burke, horſehirer there, and Colin Kid, ſervant to Peter Juſt, tenant at Hatton Mill, accuſed of violently aſſaulting and carrying off by force John Brand, Eſq. the delegate choſen by the burgh of Bervie, as he was travelling from Montroſe to Brechin, in his own carriage, having forced the poſtilion to diſmount, and taken direction of the horſes and carriage, were outlawed for not appearing.—Barbara Macdonald, accuſed of ſheep-ſtealing, was, upon her own petition, with the conſent of the Advocate Depute, baniſhed from Scotland for ſeven years.—Thomas Wilſon, weaver, and lately a private in the Strathmiglo Volunteer Corps, was tried for uttering ſeditious language. The Jury unanimouſly found the libel proven; and he was ſentenced to one month's impriſonment, and thereafter to be baniſhed from Scotland for one year.—John Paul, in Coaltown of Burnturk, was tried for an aſſault and attempt to commit a rape. The Jury, by a plurality of voices, found the libel not proven, and he was acquitted, and diſmiſſed from the bar.—Frederick Doig, wright in Mains of Ballindary, was accuſed of aſſault. The diet againſt him was deſerted *pro loco et tempore*, and he was diſmiſſed from the bar.—Janet Paterſon and Iſobel Bruce, in Links of Abbotshall, were tried for child-murder. The Jury unanimouſly found the libel not proven, and they were acquitted and diſmiſſed from the bar.—John M'Innes, tenant in Eaſter Miggin, was accuſed of ſheep-ſtealing. The Court referred the conſideration of this caſe to the High Court of Juſticiary.—John Miller, carter at Rapploch, and Andrew Bryce, ſervant to Hugh Campbell, maltman in Callander, was accuſed of deforcing officers of the revenue. From particular circumſtances, the Advocate Depute moved the Court to deſert the diet *pro loco et tempore*, which was done accordingly.

Inverary, Sept. 9. The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here this day, by the Right Hon. Lord Craig.—William Dawſon, Lachlan Thomſon, and Peter M'Farlane, were accuſed of obſtructing revenue officers; M'Farlane was outlawed for not appearing. The libel as to Thomſon was found not proven, and he was diſmiſſed. The libel as to Dawſon, was found proven, with a recommendation to the lenity of the Court. He is ſentenced to be impriſoned for one month, and to find caution to keep the peace for a year, under a penalty of 600 merks Scots.

Glaſgow, Sept. 10.

On Tueſday, the Circuit Court was opened here, by the Right Hon. Lords Craig and Armadale:—John Taffie, weaver in Govan, accuſed of murder, having failed to appear, was outlawed.—Allan Henderſon, for theft from two bleachfields and a dwelling-houſe, aggravated by being habit and repute a thief. The Jury returned a verdict finding, by a plurality of voices, the priſoner

priſoner not guilty of the theſts libelled, but unanimouſly finding that he is habit and repute a thief. The Court found that no puniſhment could follow on the habit and repute, and therefore acquitted the priſoner and diſmiſſed him from the bar. Before leaving the Court, on the applica- of the Lord Advocate, warrant was granted againſt Henderſon for ſeveral acts of houſe-breaking, on which he was committed to priſon.—Andrew Steel, carter in Glaſgow, was accuſed of the murder of John Cameron, carter, there, on the Ayr road, in April laſt. There was no certain evidence whether Cameron's death was occaſioned by the blow from the priſoner, or by a previous fall, on which occaſion his cart went over him. The Jury unanimouſly found the priſoner not guilty, and he was diſmiſſed from the bar.—Robert Williamſon, farmer at Whitehill, accuſed of vitiating bills. The diet was deſerted *pro loco et tempore*.—John Smith, fleſher, late in Glaſgow, for theft. He pleaded guilty; and was ſentenced to ſeven years tranſportation.—George Scott, labourer at Balgray, accuſed of two acts of theft, and being habit and repute a thief. He was found guilty of one of the acts of theft, and ſentenced to be tranſported for ſeven years.—John Marſhall, late ferryman at Bonhill, accuſed of houſe-breaking and theft. On account of the abſence of a neceſſary witneſs, the diet was deſerted *pro loco et tempore*.—Andrew Carruth, meſſenger, accuſed of forging and fabricating law executions, pled guilty; and the Court, conſidering that he had already ſuffered five months confinement, ſentenced him to one month's impriſonment.—John Burnet, accuſed of houſe-breaking and theft. The Jury unanimouſly found him guilty, and he was ſentenced to be tranſported beyond ſeas for ſeven years.—Agnes Wardrop was found guilty of houſe-breaking and theft on her own confeſſion, and ſentenced to tranſportation for ſeven years.—Agnes M'Grigor, accuſed of theft, was likewiſe found guilty on her own confeſſion, and received the like ſentence."

ABERDEEN, *Sept.* 13.

"The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here on Saturday laſt, by the Right Hon. Lord Methven.—Anne Edmond, accuſed of houſebreaking and theft, was found guilty by her own confeſſion, and ſentenced to be tranſported beyond ſeas for ſeven years.—Robert Burnet crofter in Little Maldron, accuſed of forging letters in order to obtain money from a Banking Company in Aberdeen, but which he did not obtain—petitioned the Court for baniſhment, to which the Advocate Depute having conſented, he was ſentenced to be baniſhed from Scotland for ſeven years.—Alexander Reid in Buckie, accuſed of perſonating an Exciſe Officer, was found guilty by his own confeſſion; but, in reſpect of his ingenuous confeſſion, and ſeeming contrition, the Jury recommended him to the lenity of the Court, and he was ſentenced to be impriſoned in the tolbooth of of Banff for one month, and ordained to keep the peace for a year, under the uſual penalty."

AYR, *Sept.* 13.

"The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened at this place, on Saturday the 11th curt. by the Right Hon. Lord Dunſinnan.—Janet Ritchie, accuſed of perjury, was out-lawed for not appearing to ſtand trial.—Eliſabeth Setter, alias Stevenſon, who has been in priſon here for ſeveral months, accuſed of theft, preſented a petition, praying for baniſhment from Scotland for life, which was conſented to by his Majeſty's Advocate Depute, and ſhe was baniſhed accordingly.—James Myres, accuſed of houſebreaking and theft, was found guilty upon his own confeſſion, and was ſentenced to tranſportation for life."

DUMFRIES, *Sept.* 16.

"The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here this day by the Right Hon. Lord Cullen. Mary Thomſon, reſidenter at Nethermill, in the pariſh of Kirkmichael, accuſed of child-murder, was outlawed for not appearing to ſtand trial. John Thomſon, ſhip-carpenter in Kirkcudbright, and Daniel M'Intoſh, day-labourer there, were accuſed of theft and reſet of theft. M'Intoſh was outlawed for not appearing, and Thomſon, was found guilty upon his own confeſſion, and ſentenced to tranſportation for five years."

EDINBURGH.

The Magiſtrates of this city have made a regulation in the Fiſh Market, by which the beſt oyſters are to be ſold at 2s. per 130, from the 1ſt of December to the 1ſt of March, and from the 1ſt of March to the 1ſt of December, 1s. 6d. per 130. For the leſſer ſize from the 1ſt of December to the 1ſt of March, 1s. 6d. and from the 1ſt of March to the 1ſt of December, 1s. None under the ſtandard ſize will be allowed to be expoſed for ſale.

Sunday, September 5.

About eleven o'clock, evening, as two gentlemen were coming up the Canongate they met four young men near the Canongate Church, one of whom ſtruck a dog. This produced ſome altercation, and blows followed promiſcuouſly among the parties. The two gentlemen, however, ſoon left the other party, and went up ſtreets, but were followed by them to the Netherbow, where the four fellows took up ſtones, and threw at the gentlemen, and unfortunately ſtruck one of them ſo ſeverely on the head as to fracture his ſkull. The gentleman, however,

ever, walked home, and went to bed; but early on Monday morning it was found neceſſary to call a ſurgeon, who, on examining the wound, diſcovered a ſevere fracture. The operation of trepanning was found abſolutely neceſſary; and it was performed in the moſt ſkilful manner, but, in ſpite of every exertion, the gentleman lingered in great agony until Tuesday night, when he died.

As ſoon as the Magiſtrates were informed of this violent breach of the peace, they adopted every proper meaſure to diſcover the offenders. The moſt diligent ſearch and inquiry was made to learn what perſons were upon the ſtreets at the time the affair happened. Parties of peace-officers, &c. patrolled the ſtreets on Monday night, to diſcover any lurking depredators. On Tueſday, ſimilar vigilance was evinced, and a proclamation was drawn up, offering a reward of an hundred guineas for information againſt the offenders; but, before it was iſſued, a very accidental circumſtance led to a diſcovery of the whole gang. They are all apprehended and committed to jail. The names of the perſons are—Alexander Miller, copperplate-printer, John Stevens, founder, Andrew Shearer, tailor, and John Mitchell, tin-ſmith.

Sept. 8. The Lord Provoſt and Council appointed Mr Alexander Skae one of the Captains of the City Gaurd, in room of Mr John Cunningham, who has reſigned.

8. Alexander Sutherland and Hugh Mitchell, ſerjeants, and William Thomſon, private ſoldier in the Roſs and Cromarty fencibles, were committed to the jail of this city upon a juſticiary warrant, at the inſtance of Daniel Roſs, ſurveyor in Aberdeen, whoſe ſon was one of the perſons killed in the unfortunate affair which took place in that city on the 4th of June laſt.

Sept. 10. Andrew Mackay, a ſoldier of the Roſs and Cromarty fencibles, againſt whom a Juſticiary warrant was iſſued, accuſing him, along with others of that Regiment, with murdering the ſon of Alexander Roſs, ſurveyor in Aberdeen, on the 4th of June laſt, ſurrendered himſelf to the keeper of the jail of this city, to ſtand trial for that offence.

SURGEON'S HALL.

Edinburgh, Sept. 11, 1802.

The Royal College of Surgeons being met, made choice of the following office-bearers for the enſuing year, viz.

Mr John Bennett, Preſident.
Mr William Brown, Treaſurer.

Examinators.

Meſſ. A. Wood	Meſſ. A. Inglis
For. Dewar	J. Walker
J. Ruſſell	C. Anderſon
J. Law	J. Anderſon, ſen.
Rob. Lawſon	Geo. Bell
Wm. Farquharſon	Wm. Newbigging

Extracted by *Will. Balderſton*, Clk.

UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

13. This day the Univerſity conferred the degree of Doctor in Medicine on the following Gentlemen, after the uſual public and private trials:

DISSERTATIONES INAUGURALES.

From JAMAICA.	
William March,	*De Febre Flavo Indiæ Occidentalis.*
From AMERICA.	
Thomas Stock.	— *Hepatitide.*
From ENGLAND.	
John Perkin Hill,	— *Typho.*
Charles Tice,	— *Dyſenteriæ.*
From IRELAND.	
James Willes,	— *Inflammatione.*
Joſeph Harte,	— *Febre Intermittente.*
William Keating,	— *Hepatitide.*
Benjamin Robinſon,	— *Hernia Inguinali.*
John Breen,	— *Opii Effectibus ejuſque in quorundam Morborum Curatione Virtutibus.*
Peter Maguire,	— *Amauroſi.*
Joſeph Reade,	— *Ictero.*
Andrew Mannin,	— *Vaccina.*
John Elliot,	— *Diabete Mellito.*
Oliver Halpin,	— *Febre Intermittente.*
Of SCOTLAND.	
John Mitchell,	— *Febribus Continuis et præcipue de Medelis in iis adhibendis.*
Alex. Campbell,	— *Intellectus Facultatum Conditione in Mentis Aberrationis diverſis generibus.*
Tho. Stewart Trail,	— *Uſu Aquæ frigidæ in Typho, externo.*
George Cumming,	— *Hydrope Anaſarca.*
Wm. Cullen Brown,	— *Hydrothorace.*
Thomas Willis,	— *Paralyſi.*
Adam Neale,	— *Acido Nitrico.*
Robert Smith,	— *Pneumonia.*

Sept. 11. This day the following Gentlemen were elected Deacons for the Fourteen Corporations of Edinburgh:

Surgeons,	Meſſrs. John Bennet.
Goldſmiths,	John Simpſon.
Furriers,	Robert Cox.
Hammermen,	Thomas Smith.
Wrights,	* Robert Norrie.
Maſons,	* John Thin.
Tailors,	* Wm. Rankine.
Bakers,	* John Yule.
Fleſhers,	Peter Mellis.
Cordiners,	William Roſs.
	Weavers,

Weavers,	Will Ra.burn.
Waukers,	* Patrick Pridie.
Bonnet-makers,	* Adam Brooks.
Skinners,	* Arch. Stewart.

Thoſe marked thus *, are re-elected.

Sept. 12. The collection at the Tabernacle here, towards defraying the expence of printing the Old Teſtament in the Bengalee language, amounted to 237l. 14s. 6d.; and at the Tabernacle at Glaſgow, for the ſame purpoſe, on Sunday the 19th, and Monday the 20th, the collections amounted to 251l. 4s. 6d.

Sept 15. This afternoon, while Mr J. Williamſon, maſon, was fixing a can on a chimney head in Prince's Street, he unluckily loſt his hold, and falling in the back area, was killed on the ſpot.

MAGDALENE ASYLUM, EDINBURGH.

The importance and utility of this charity are now pretty generally known, and the Managers have the ſatisfaction to think that their conduct meets with public approbation, from the repeated proofs they have already received of public confidence. There are at preſent in the houſe no leſs than 30 women, reſcued from the very loweſt ſtate of wretchedneſs, beſides a conſiderable number who have been ſent out to ſervice, or reſtored to their friends. From the want of ſufficient funds, however, the exertions of the Society are far more limited than could be wiſhed. They therefore earneſtly ſolicit the attention of the pious and humane to the object of this benevolent Inſtitution.

GLASGOW.

The Treaſurer of the Glaſgow Infirmary, has received fifty pounds from the Kirk-Seſſion of Irvine, and fifty pounds from the Magiſtrates of that place, including twenty-five pounds, a ſum formerly voted by the Irvine Volunteers, from the funds of that corps.

The Univerſity of Glaſgow has conferred the degree of Doctor in Medicine, on Mr Andrew Napier, Blackſtone, Renfrewſhire.

GREENOCK, *Sept.* 13.

New Graving Dock.

"Owing to the great increaſe of the trade of this flouriſhing port, an additional Graving Dock was much wanted; this important undertaking was begun and completed in his own property, by John Scott, Eſq. ſhipbuilder here. And on the occaſion of the completion, Mr Scott gave a grand entertainment on Friday evening laſt, to all the people employed about his works, at which were preſent the Magiſtrates and a great number of the moſt reſpectable merchants in town; the company, near 300 in number, ſat down to ſupper in a large hall near 200 feet long, the property alſo of Mr Scott. The hall was beautifully decorated for the occaſion; the ſides were entirely lined with the flags of the different nations; over the Preſident's chair was erected a very fine *Scots* Thiſtle of ten feet high; on his right and left were placed the colours of the Corporation of Carpenters, with paintings of ancient and modern naval architecture; at the bottom of the hall, a very fine grand painting repreſenting the Genius of Clyde preſiding over the river, and on the banks, Commerce, Peace and Plenty, under the protection of Britannia, embracing each other. The Paiſley Volunteer band were placed in a balcony over the company, and the hall being ſplendidly illuminated, the whole had an uncommon and charming effect.

"Soon after ſupper the tradeſmen retired to the Dock, over which an awning was thrown, that formed it into a kind of amphitheatre, and being abundantly ſupplied with muſic, punch, and porter, they, with their wives and ſweethearts, concluded the night with a ball. The greateſt mirth and happineſs prevailed."

28. This day there were 340 bolls of Oatmeal in Edinburgh market, which ſold from 16s. 6d to 17s. 9d. per boll.—Retail Prices per peck of Beſt Oatmeal, 1s. 2d. Second, 1s. 1½d.—There were alſo 40 bolls of Peaſe and Barley Meal, which ſold from 10s. to 12s. 6d. per boll.—Retail Price per peck, 10d. to 11d.

BIRTHS.

At Roſs Houſe, Lady Catharine Forreſter, a daughter.

At Montreal, in Kent, Lady Amherſt, a ſon.

1802. *Aug.* 17 At Ballamyle, Mrs Alexander, a daughter.

24. At St James Square, Edinburgh, Mrs Campbell, a ſon.

31. At Aboyne Caſtle, the Counteſs of Aboyne, a ſon.

Sept. 6. The Lady of Colonel Gordon of Pitlurg, a ſon.

7. At Coltneſs, the Lady of Lieutenant-Col. George Callander, younger of Craigforth, a daughter.

8. Mrs Duncan of Parkhill, a ſon.

12. At his houſe in George's Square, the Lady of Henry Veitch, Eſq. of Elrock, a ſon.

19. At Dreghorn Houſe, Mrs Trotter of Dreghorn, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

At Paris, Mr Burgeſs, to the Right Hon. Lady Catherine Elizabeth Beauclerk, ſiſter to the Duke of St Alban's.

At Aden, Mr Thomas Fergusſon, writer in Edinburgh, to Miſs Catherine Cum-

ine,

ine, ſecond daughter of James Cumine, Eſq. of Kininmonth.

At Wincheſter-houſe, the Hon. and Rev. Thomas de Grey, to Miſs Elizabeth North, daughter of the Lord Biſhop of Wincheſter.

Lord Viſcount Falkland to Miſs Auton.

At Aberdeen, Mr James Littlejohn, Houſe Builder to Miſs Jane Chalmers, daughter of Mr Chalmers, Printer.

At Aberdeen, Mr Thomas Gutherie, Surgeon, of Bervie, to Miſs Agnes Fowlie, daughter of the late Mr William Fowlie, merchant, Cumineſtown.

At Allantown, near Dumfries, John Johnſton, Eſq. younger of Caſtlehill, to Miſs Sarah Johnſton, youngeſt daughter of the deceaſed Mr Johnſton, of Longbedholme.

At Manſe of Gartly, the Rev. Mr John Cruickſhank, Miniſter of Glaſs, to Miſs Jane Scott, daughter of the Rev. Mr Scott, Miniſter of Gartly.

At Glaſgow, Mr James Davidſon, Manufacturer in Glaſgow, to Miſs Elizabeth Gardner, daughter of the deceaſed Mr William Gardner, merchant.

At Leith, Mr Walter Gibſon Caſſels, merchant, to Miſs Janet Scougall, daughter of the late John Scougall, Eſq.

1802. *Aug.* 18 At Scancaſtle, in Iſlay, the Rev. Mr M'Intoſh, to Miſs Ann Campbell, daughter of Capt. John Campbell, of the Prince of Wales cutter.

19. At Roſebank, Charles Davidſon, Eſq. of Baltimore, America, to Miſs Anne Dyce, youngeſt daughter of the late Mr Alex. Dyce, merchant in Aberdeen.

23. At Scancaſtle, in Iſlay, Mr William Johnſton, merchant, Glaſgow, to Miſs Elenor Campbell, daughter of Captain John Campbell, of the Prince of Wales cutter.

25. Mr R. Rutherford, merchant Kirkcaldy, to Miſs Greig, daughter of the late Mr George Greig, merchant.

31. Mr Thomas Lethangie, lately returned from India, to Miſs Margaret Duncan, of Dyſart.

—. At Kilchoman, in Iſlay, Lieut. Hector MacNeill of Ballimony, to Miſs Ann Campbell, daughter of Henry Campbell, Eſq. of Knockmely.

Sept. 1. Robert Græme, Eſq. younger of Garvock, to Miſs Jean Anne Aytoun, daughter of the late William Aytoun, Eſq. Writer to the Signet.

2. John Campbell, Eſq. of Kilberry, to Miſs Rankine, daughter of the late William Rankine, Eſq. merchant in Perth.

6. At Ardvorlich, Perthſhire, Dr Patrick Lindſay, late of the Medical Staff, in the Weſt Indies, to Miſs Chriſtian Maxtone, third daughter of the late James Maxtone, Eſq. of Coltoquhey.

Sept. 9. At Edinburgh, Peter Ewart, Eſq. of Manchester, to Miſs Marianne Kerr, of Edinburgh.

12. At Aberdeen, John Anderſon, Eſq. late of Calcutta, to Miſs Margaret Glenny, of Aberdeen.

13. At Skeldon, John Taylor, Eſq. younger of Black-houſe, to Miſs Annabella Fullarton, eldeſt daughter of Major-General Fullarton of Skeldon, in the ſervice of the Hon. the Eaſt India Company.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr George Dobie, of London, to Miſs Suſan Thomſon, daughter of the late Mr Andrew Thomſon, of Wemyſs.

14. At Edinburgh, Mr William Campbell, Surgeon in Dunfermline, to Mrs Janet Gulland, of that place.

17. At Edinburgh, Mr Patrick Aitken, merchant in Stranraer, to Miſs Margaret Pringle.

20. At Carliſle, Mr George Auſtin, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Alice Wilſon, daughter of Alexander Wilſon, Eſq. Banker in Carliſle.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr John Fergus Orrock, merchant in Kirkcaldy, to Miſs Iſabella Rae, daughter of the late Mr Peter Rae, merchant in Edinburgh.

DEATHS.

At Cork, Lieutenant Barron, of the 82d regiment, which had arrived lately from Minorca. As he was quitting his ſhip to dine on board one of the men of war of the convoy; he fell down on the deck and inſtantly expired. He was a gentleman of conſiderable fortune and moſt poliſhed manners, and is moſt univerſally and deeply regretted by his brother officers. What added to the melancholy event was, that Mrs Barron, his only ſurviving parent, had arrived that very morning expreſs from London, to receive her ſon, after an abſence of ſeven years.

Edward Dawkin, Eſq. late Captain of the Warrington Volunteers; he was killed by a fall from his gig.

Mr Thomas Young, a reſpectable farmer and miller of Challock. He was found dead in a lane leading out of the Charing road about a mile from his own houſe. It is conjectured he had been thrown from his horſe and killed. The Coroner's inqueſt returned a verdict *accidental death*; it is a ſingular circumſtance, that his father met his death in a ſimilar manner.

Mr John Armſtrong, ſmith, of Ellenborough. He had been on a viſit to his ſon, at Little Broughton, the preceding day; and, on his return in the evening (it is ſuppoſed) had miſſed his road, and, unfortunately

nately had fallen into the Derwent, at that time greatly ſwelled with the rains.

Mr Thomas Norris, of Taunton, printer and bookſeller. He went to the river to bathe, when it is ſuppoſed he was ſeized with the cramp, as he could ſwim, and was drowned; his little boy, who was with him, and ſaw him go down, immediately ran to the town for aſſiſtance, but it was too late.

At Northampton, Juſtinian Ekins, Eſq. He went to reſt the preceding night in apparent good health, and was found dead in his bed in the morning.

Lately, while pronouncing the word *Amen*, at the cloſe of a marriage ceremony, Edward Glarvis, pariſh clerk of Wintringham, in Lincolnſhire.

At Dublin, Margaret Cecil Hamilton, Viſcounteſs Dowager Southwell.

In Clonmell, Mr William Gorman, and next morning, Miſs Ellen Gorman, his daughter.

At Ballyobegan, the Rev. James Cochran, Diſſenting Miniſter of Ballywalter.

At Biggar, in the 61ſt year of his age, and 33d of his Miniſtry, the Rev. Robert Paterſon, Miniſter of the Relief Congregation, much regretted.

At Glaſgow, Mr James Hamilton, lately from Honduras, ſon to the deceaſed Dr Walter Hamilton, Middlepart, Ayrſhire.

On the 20th of March laſt in the Eaſt Indies, Captain John Innes, ſon of the late Alexander Innes, Commiſſary Clerk of Aberdeen.

On the 26th June, in the iſland of Trinidad, Mr George Dallas, ſon of the late Mr John Dallas of Glaſgow.

On the 8th of July, on Sullivan's Iſland, near, Charleſtown, Mr Robert Grahame, ſon of Mr Walter Grahame, Port-Glaſgow.

The Boſton paper, of the 16th of July, mentions ſome young men to have gone to bathe in a pond near Northwood, when one of them got beyond his depth and was ſinking, upon which his brother ſprung to his relief; but he, likewiſe, being unable to ſwim, alſo went down: a third youth, named Langley, went to their aſſiſtance, but he was overpowered by their ſtruggles, and they all three periſhed.—The two firſt were twin-brothers, had on one day married twin-ſiſters, and have each left a child five months old. They were buried in the ſame grave.

Aug. 20. At Montroſe, Mrs Mudie, wife of the late Dr Mudie, Phyſician in Montroſe.

21. At Stirling, Miſs Margaret Stewart, daughter of James Stewart, of Tar, Eſq.

Aug. 22. At Oporto, Richard Harris, Eſq. many years a Merchant at that place. His death was occaſioned by a ſtone thrown at him by ſome perſon at preſent undiſcovered, which fractured his ſkull.

24. At St Andrew's, Mrs Dalrymple, Relict of Hugh Dalrymple, Eſq. late of Nunraw.

26. At Ayr, Mr John Hutcheſon, Merchant.

28. At Eyam, Edward Dooley, miner and muſician. Being in company with ſome young men who were rehearſing a Morrice dance, which was to be held on the following Monday he exerted himſelf too much, and ſuddenly laid down his fiddle, and expired.

—. At Manſe of Kingoldrum, the Rev. James Badenach, miniſter of that pariſh, in the 47th year of his age, much regretted

31. At Hamilton, Mr William Brown, Surgeon, aged 81 years.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Beatrix Strong, wife of Mr John Milne, jun. ironmonger.

Sept. 1. Mr R. Winter, of Sherborne, woollen and linen-draper. On the 16th ult. he was overturned when on his return home in a gig, which was the cauſe of his death.

—. At Bath, Mrs Montgomery, widow of the late Robert Montgomery, Eſq. of Bogſton, in the 94th year of her age.

—. Aged 57, Mr Benjamen Dyſon, of York, who had been on a journey, and, by lying in a damp bed, occaſioned his death.

2. Mr James Gourley, at Kirkcaldy.

4. At Binny, Robert Stewart, Eſq. of Leadelune.

5. The Rev. Robert Greig, miniſter of the aſſociate Congregation of Stitchel,

7. Mr Thomas Affleck, of Armanoch.

—. At his houſe, Edinburgh, in conſequence of a contuſion of the head received in an aſſault on the High Street, Mr William Hutchinſon, writer in Edinburgh.

8. At Brechin, the Rev. John Grey, ſenior, Miniſter of the Aſſociate Congregation there.

9. Robert Sinclair, Eſq. one of the Principal Clerks of Seſſion, at his houſe in Argyle ſquare.

10 At Caſtle Huntly, the Hon. Mrs Paterſon, wife of George Paterſon, Eſq. of Caſtle Huntly.

11. At his Houſe, Gilmour Park, Mr Archibald Scott, late of Potterow, Edinburgh, aged 85 years.

13. At Ratho Manſe, the Rev. Mr James Robertſon, in the 74th year of his age, and 43d of his miniſtry.

Errata in our laſt.—P. 141. col. 1. line 10. from the foot, *for* roſe-buds *read* rowanes. col. 2. l. 10. *for* armie, *read* menzie.

ISLE OF STAFFA

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR OCTOBER 1802;

With a View of the Iſle of STAFFA, one of the Weſtern Iſlands of SCOTLAND.

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State

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from Sept. 26. to Oct. 25. 1802, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1802. Sept.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
26	30.162	45	65	——	Clear
27	30.64	53	64	——	Ditto
28	30.119	52	75	——	Ditto
29	30.139	47	68	——	Ditto
30	30.	55	58	——	Cloudy
Oct. 1	29.83	56	61	——	Clear
2	29.825	52	57	0.07	Rain
3	29.389	53	62	——	Clear
4	29.64	51	52	0.205	Rain
5	29.514	38	49	0.169	Ditto
6	29.439	51	53	0.06	Ditto
7	29.6	44	53	0.02	Shower
8	29.04	56	62	0.08	Ditto
9	29.1	51	53	0.021	Ditto
10	29.8	33	52	——	Clear
11	29.805	36	50	——	Ditto
12	29.375	45	48	0.091	Rain
13	29.939	40	56	——	Clear
14	30.151	53	63	——	Ditto
15	30.125	48	51	——	Ditto
16	29.439	46	58	——	Ditto
17	29.609	50	56	——	Ditto
18	29.289	42	48	——	Ditto
19	29.	42	48	0.1	Rain
20	29.126	41	54	0.02	Showers
21	29.13	48	53	0.105	Rain
22	29.261	48	50	——	Clear
23	29.41	48	55	——	Ditto
24	29.53	49	50	0.02	Showers
25	29.181	50	49	0.01	Ditto

Quantity of Rain 0.971

High Water at LEITH for NOVEMBER 1802.

Days.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
M. 1.	6	12	6	40
T. 2.	7	10	7	42
W. 3.	8	20	9	3
Th. 4.	9	51	10	36
Fr. 5.	11	16	11	50
Sa. 6.	—	—	0	20
Su. 7.	0	47	1	11
M. 8.	1	33	1	54
T. 9.	2	13	2	32
W. 10.	2	51	3	10
Th. 11.	3	30	3	50
Fr. 12.	4	10	4	31
Sa. 13.	4	53	5	15
Su. 14.	5	38	6	1
M. 15.	6	25	6	49
T. 16.	7	14	7	40
W. 17.	8	8	8	37
Th. 18.	9	7	9	38
Fr. 19.	10	9	10	39
Sa. 20.	11	7	11	33
Su. 21.	11	56	—	—
M. 22.	0	18	0	40
T. 23.	1	2	1	23
W. 24.	1	44	2	5
Th. 25.	2	26	2	46
Fr. 26.	3	7	3	27
Sa. 27.	3	47	4	8
Su. 28.	4	29	4	50
M. 29.	5	11	5	53
T. 30.	5	56	6	19

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
Firſt Qrtr.	3	0	48	Morn.
Full Moon,	9	6	34	Even.
Laſt Qrtr.	17	7	35	Morn.
New Moon	25	7	42	Morn.

OBSERVATIONS:

1802. *Nov.* 4. King William's birth-day.
5. Gunpowder Plot.
9. Tranſit of Mercury over the Sun. (See p. 292.)
11. Martinmas.
12. Court of Seſſion ſits.
30. St Andrew.

THE

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *OCTOBER* 1802.

Deſcription of the View of STAFFA, *one of the Weſtern Iſles of Scotland.*

IN the rock, on the north ſide of Staffa, is a cavity reſembling an immenſe morter. Whenever a wave comes againſt this part of the rock, particularly in a tempeſt, it condenſes the air in the cavity, and more than half fills it with water; but when the force of the wave is exhauſted, and its immenſe preſſure removed, the ſpring of the condenſed air forces out the water in the form of a fine white froth, like ſmoke, accompanied with a report ſimilar to the firing of a cannon.

Along the weſtern coaſt of this iſland are a number of baſaltic pillars, though in many places irregular, and reaching only half way down the rock, which, together with the pillars, is of a dark colour, and inclining to black. In other places they proceed from the water upwards, and are abruptly terminated, or broken. On the ſouthern point they become more regular, and the view of this part of the iſland is grand beyond conception. It appears like the end of an immenſe cathedral, whoſe moſſy roof is ſupported by ſtupendous pillars formed with all the regularity of art. At the bottom appear the ends of broken pillars ſtanding upright, and forming an extenſive cauſeway.

On the top of the iſland, above theſe ranges of columns, the green turf is often interrupted by leſſer pillars, inclined in almoſt every direction, but generally dipping towards the Weſt, forming an angle of about 30° with the horizon. The large pillars are of a dark purple line, inclining to black, but in many places richly coloured with light green, yellow, and orange. This rich variety of colour, which adds greatly to the beauty of the ſcene, is produced by a different ſpecies of lichen growing upon the ſtone. The pillars ſtand upon a baſe of gravelly lava, of a light brown colour, without any regularity in its form; this bed ſlopes gradually from the baſes of the columns into the ſea.

Report of the COMMITTEE, *delivered to the Annual Meeting of the* SOCIETY *for* MISSIONS *to* AFRICA *and the* EAST, *held June* 8. 1802.

IT is with much regret that the Committee meet the Society without having it in their power to report, that any Miſſionaries are actually engaged in fulfilling the pious deſigns of the Society.

They had indulged the hope, that, in conſequence of their earneſt applications to a very numerous body of clergymen, in almoſt every part of the kingdom, ſeveral perſons, in whoſe piety, zeal, and prudence, the Committee might confide, would ere this period have offered themſelves to labour amongſt the heathen. Their hope has however been diſappointed. For this diſappointment they account by conſiderations, drawn partly from the nature of the country to which Miſſionaries, it might be expected, would be ſent by this Society, partly from the circumſtances of the favoured iſland in which we dwell. Africa, to which the attention of the Committee has been primarily, though not excluſively directed, is reputed (perhaps

(perhaps without ſufficient foundation) to be unhealthy in its climate, and wholly rude and barbarous in its manners. The colony of Sierra Leone itſelf, that chief point of civilization in an immenſe continent, the centre from which a Miſſionary's labours would flow, the aſylum to which he would anxiouſly look for refuge in trouble or ſickneſs, was for ſome time diſtracted by internal commotion, has been lately aſſaulted by the natives, and, though now well ſecured againſt ſimilar dangers, has had to ſtruggle even for its exiſtence.

In Africa alſo, the preaching of the goſpel has been in a great meaſure untried, and conſequently the difficulties and dangers attending it are uncertain.

The languages ſpoken in that country have been unknown, nor has any help for acquiring them been hitherto afforded.

While theſe diſcouraging circumſtances have tended to damp the ardour of a Miſſionary ſpirit, their influence could not but be increaſed by the very different ſtate of ſociety in our own country. The ſecurity and tranquillity in which its inhabitants dwell, the proſperity with which it is bleſſed, the friendly intercourſe which unites the different ranks of the community, the eſtimation in which a good man is held, and the extenſive ſphere generally allowed for his labours, not only form a ſtrong bond of attachment to his native ſoil, but tend to nouriſh a ſoftneſs of mind, and to produce an indiſpoſition for encountering the hardſhips to which a reſidence in Africa might be ſubject.

In confirmation of this it may be remarked, that the Sierra Leone company has been for five years inquiring in vain, for a pious and zealous miniſter of the Eſtabliſhed Church, to be chaplain to that colony, though the ſalary would be liberal, and the ſituation far more comfortable than could in any caſe be expected among uncivilized heathens.

The Committee cannot but here acknowledge and lament the evident want of that holy zeal which animated the Apoſtles and primitive Chriſtians. They fear that temporal proſperity hath exerted its baneful influence in corrupting the church. They think it, however, but juſt to remark, when comparing the preſent and primitive ages, that, excluſive of the extraordinary meaſure of the Spirit with which the Apoſtles were endued, the providence of God alſo favoured the propagation of the goſpel, by means of a perſecution, which ſevered the diſciples at once from their country, weaned them effectually from their home, and diſperſed them through the world.

The Committee not obtaining Miſſionaries in England, have extended their inquiries to Germany. They have thus followed the ſteps of the Society for promoting Chriſtian Knowledge, whoſe Miſſionaries to India have been principally procured from foreign countries. With this view, they have entered into a correſpondence with ſome foreign miniſters, who have with much readineſs and zeal inſtituted inquiries concerning the probability of obtaining from abroad proper perſons to be Miſſionaries or Catechiſts.

From them they have learned, that the number of pious and able miniſters in Germany, who have ſtudied regularly at an univerſity, but have not yet been preferred to livings, is very ſmall: ſuch characters being much reſpected, are ſoon preferred. Endeavours will, however, be uſed to find out ſuch as may be willing to offer their ſervices to the Society. From them they have alſo received information of an inſtitution at Berlin, by means of which, it is probable, the wants of the Society may hereafter be more readily ſupplied.

This inſtitution took its riſe from the

the benevolence of Baron Van Shirnding of Dobreluk in Saxony, who has been much diſtinguiſhed by his zeal to diffuſe the knowledge of Chriſtianity among the heathen; and it is now ſupported by the voluntary contributions of well-diſpoſed perſons. Its object is to educate pious young perſons, who devote themſelves to miſſionary labours, in the knowledge of thoſe languages and ſciences which may be principally requiſite in their future deſtination. Several miniſters, of acknowledged piety and worth, viſit and ſuperintend this ſeminary, which is placed immediately under the care of the Rev. Mr Jænicke of Berlin. Six ſtudents are at preſent engaged in the courſe of education, and ſeveral more would have been added to the number, had not the very ſlender finances of the inſtitution limited its exertions.

When the Committee reflect upon the true Chriſtian zeal diſplayed by the ſtudents who offer themſelves to the ſervice of the Redeemer from pure love to the ſouls of diſtant heathens, without previouſly knowing where or by whom they are to be employed; upon the qualifications of the perſons who ſuperintend their inſtruction: upon the excellence of the plan laid down for their education, the ſtrictneſs of its execution, and the economy with which it is carried on; the Committee cannot but indulge pleaſing hopes, that this inſtitution may, through the bleſſing of God, furniſh them with labourers thoroughly prepared and qualified for the great work which it is their earneſt deſire to promote.

But while the Committee have been exerting themſelves to procure proper perſons to act as Miſſionaries, they have not been inattentive to the ſecond great object of the Society, viz. that of facilitating the labours of Miſſionaries, by printing parts of the Scriptures, and uſeful tracts, in the language of the countries to which they may be ſent, in order that the preſs may furniſh its powerful aid in the cauſe of truth.

They have here to report with much ſatisfaction, that through the diligent labours of the Rev. Mr Brunton, who has been employed by the Society for that purpoſe, the following works are already printed: 1. Two hundred copies of a Grammar and Vocabulary of the Suſoo language, with a preface.—2. One thouſand copies of a Spelling Book for the inſtruction of the Suſoos, with a tranſlation of the Church Catechiſm. —3. Five hundred copies of an eaſy Firſt Catechiſm in Suſoo and Engliſh.—4. Five hundred copies of a Second Catechiſm.—5. Five hundred copies of a Third Catechiſm, being an Hiſtorical Catechiſm. 6. Five hundred copies of Three dialogues: the firſt intended to point out the advantage of Letters, the ſecond to expoſe the abſurdities of the religious notions of the Suſoos, and the third to draw a compariſon between the religion of Mahommed and that of Chriſt; to which is added an Appendix containing information concerning the countries near Sierra Leone, which would be uſeful to Miſſionaries. —7. One thouſand copies of Chriſtian Inſtructions for the Suſoos, being an Abridgement of the Scripture Hiſtory and Doctrine.

The Committee cannot but rejoice that a foundation has thus been laid for the civilization and future improvement of Africa in knowledge and religion. It forms an epoch in the hiſtory of that country. Never before has any book been written, much leſs printed, in the native languages of the weſtern parts of Africa. Yet ſurely it is much more eaſy effectually to introduce knowledge amongſt the natives through the medium of their own language, which they all underſtand perfectly, than through a foreign one, which very few can acquire, and thoſe in a very imperfect

imperfect degree. The facility with which a Miſſionary may now attain the knowledge of Suſoo is obvious. One of the Committee, without previous warning, read to ſome of the Suſoo boys, educated in the African Academy at Clapham, a ſentence in one of the tracts as ſoon as publiſhed. They ſmiled; and being aſked the reaſon, replied, "becauſe he was ſpeaking Suſoo;" and notwithſtanding the defectiveneſs of pronunciation, it appeared that he was readily underſtood. Several of theſe boys have ſince been inſtructed to read theſe books, which they do with much fluency.

When the Committee reflect upon the vaſt extent of country through which Suſoo is underſtood, (Mr Parke having met with a nation ſpeaking it upwards of a thouſand miles from Sierra Leone,) they cannot but hope that a very extenſive diffuſion of knowledge and truth may one day be the reſult of their labours.

They have only to add on this head, that they have engaged ſome gentlemen in the Company's ſervice in Sierra Leone to act with them as a correſponding Committee, to whoſe kind exertions proper perſons may be employed in teaching the natives of the Suſoo country to read the Tracts, who in their turn may become inſtructors of others. The gentlemen have expreſſed ſanguine hopes of the benefits to be expected from this plan.

In their laſt Annual Report, the Committee publiſhed an abſtract of the valuable Memoir of Mr Moſeley, concerning the propriety of printing part of the Scriptures in the Chineſe language. They announced, though with much diffidence, a deſign of directing their attention to the important object propoſed by him. They accordingly held ſeveral conferences with Mr Moſeley on the ſubject. But they are happy to add, that the Society for Promoting Chriſtian Knowledge has ſince expreſſed a diſpoſition to undertake the ſame work. They have, therefore, reſigned it into their hands, being confident that it may by them be more completely carried into execution.

The Committee have turned their attention to another Aſiatic language, the Perſian, into which the Scriptures may be tranſlated with much more facility than into the Chineſe.

The Court of Delhy, after the eſtabliſhment of the Mogul authority, having adopted the uſe of the Perſian language in its ordinances, mandates, courts of juſtice, and correſpondence, that language has come into very extenſive uſe, and is now ſo general, that every ſervant of the Company conſiders the knowledge of it as a neceſſary qualification for the performance of thoſe duties, which he may be eventually called upon to diſcharge.

It is not however intended, by this ſtatement, to inſinuate that it ſuperſedes the uſe of the other languages there known, or that it even can, in all caſes, be a ſubſtitute for them: it may however be fairly aſſerted, that the uſe of it extends to millions, and that by its medium *the knowledge of the Word of life* may be moſt widely diffuſed through that country.

Many books of hiſtory and poetry, and many works of entertainment, have been publiſhed in Perſian. It is a poliſhed and elegant language, and is recommended by the genius of the authors who have written in it, the beauties of their compoſitions, and the inſtruction and amuſement which their works afford. But on this account it becomes a point of indiſpenſable importance, that the verſion of the Scriptures in Perſian ſhould, in order to inſure attention, be pure and elegant. The tranſlations hitherto made are, in theſe reſpects, entirely deficient.

On this account the late William Chalmers, Eſq; of Calcutta, who was eſteemed

eſteemed one of the firſt Perſian ſcholars in that ſettlement, was induced to undertake a new tranſlation from the original Greek. Every expreſſion admitted in it was weighed with ſcrupulous accuracy, compared with the uſage of the beſt writers, and examined by learned natives. His zeal, aſſiduity, piety, and general learning, moſt eminently qualified him for the taſk which he had undertaken. But it pleaſed God to remove him from this life, when he had only finiſhed about twenty chapters of the Goſpel of St Matthew. The Committee have it in contemplation to obtain the completion of the remainder of that Goſpel in the moſt able manner they can, and to print it; and ſhould they find the means of properly executing this deſign, they may be emboldened to extend the verſion to other parts of the Sacred Writings.—The committee having annexed to their laſt Report, the propoſals of the Rev. Mr Carlyle to print a new edition of the holy Scriptures in Arabic, think it proper here to ſtate, that Mr Carlyle has returned from Conſtantinople, and they underſtand will now proceed with his work as ſpeedily as poſſible.

On the DUTY *of making a* TESTAMENT.

From Dr Lettſom's Hints designed to promote Beneficence, Temperance, and Medical Science.

THE inſtinct of other animals for the protection of their young is equalled, if not exceeded, by the affection of man for his offspring. The wants of the one are few, and the power of gratifying them is ſoon acquired; but thoſe connected with humanity are continually varying and augmenting; hence the ſuperintending care of age and experience ſcarcely terminates with life itſelf. Man, who with labour and ſolicitude acquires a property, naturally deſires to perpetuate it to his family and relatives. What he thus creates, he poſſeſſes a right, and feels a propenſity, to diſpoſe of among them; and this the law empowers him to do, under certain regulations, by will. Conſidering the anxiety and labour with which property is acquired, and the total uncertainty of human life; it is to me a ſubject of wonder, that any man ſhould ſuffer one hour to elapſe of uncertain time, without this ſecurity to his wiſhes. Sometimes indeed various embarraſſments, and the unſettled ſtate of family concerns, may induce individuals to poſtpone making a will; but no ſtate can be ſo unſettled, as to afford a juſt plea againſt making that, which, when once made, throws, as it were, a clearer light on the aſpect of affairs, and enables the individual to alter or modify many circumſtances conducive to future peace of mind.

There are ſome ſo inconſiderate as to imagine, that by making a will they really ſhorten their own lives. Happily, however, common reflection muſt render this opinion not very general. Indeed, I am perſuaded, from long and repeated obſervation, that ſo far from ſhortening, the ſatisfaction of having made a will, prolongs life.

Many diſeaſes of the human body depend greatly upon mental ſolicitude, and few things contribute more forcibly to alleviate ſolicitude than this ſecurity in the diſpoſal of property. This is particularly verified when perſons are attacked with ſickneſs without having made a will. It tends to aggravate diſeaſe, and renders them much more difficult to cure; inſomuch that the uneaſineſs and perplexity of mind occaſioned thereby, frequently bring on delirium early in the diſeaſe, or that agitation of intellect, which ſcarcely admits of a capacity to make a will at all. How often have I ſeen a weeping wife, and many an amiable daughter, plunged into the deepeſt diſtreſs, by this neglect of an affectionate huſband and father, who has inconſiderately put

off

off the making of a will day after day, till, alas! the bewildered faculties render it too late to perform this act of juſtice to his family; and which often occaſions ſubſequent legal and expenſive deciſions, that ruin at leaſt many an amiable daughter; for the laws of primogeniture are calculated to entail miſery on the helpleſs female ſex.

In ſome inſtances I have known, that the diſeaſe has been ſo moderate, and the underſtanding ſo clear, as to admit of the making a will on a ſick bed; but when the patient has recovered, I have ſcarcely known an inſtance wherein he has not condemned the diſpoſition of a will made in the hurry of agitated ſpirits, with a mind weakened by diſeaſe, and influenced by the urgency of the occaſion and the preſſure of ſurrounding objects. At the beſt, what a ſcene of melancholy reflection is preſented, at an awful period, when the mind ought to detach itſelf as much as poſſible from pecuniary calculations!—How many inſtances daily occur of ſudden deaths, from diſeaſe and from accidents, and from which none are exempt;—inſtances in which there is ſcarcely a moment between exiſtence and non-exiſtence, between life and death!

In civilized ſociety, where relations and connexions are multiplied, it requires much compoſure and calm reflection to diſpoſe of property by will, to the perfect ſatisfaction of the individual, even in health; but how impracticable then muſt it be for a perſon on a bed of ſickneſs, with doubts of futurity preſſing on intellect, to arrange his worldly concerns! Independent of this, I have found by experience, that the diſeaſes of perſons who have previouſly ſettled their important concerns, are much more eaſily cured; and thus in reality, that making a will while in health, really conduces to prolong life.

Under theſe views, deduced from long obſervation, I ſincerely wiſh that every perſon who regards his individual health and happineſs, and the ſuccour and comfort of ſurvivors, would not protract the ſettlement of his affairs by will, a ſingle day of an uncertain exiſtence.

I would here have ſuggeſted, that it ſhould be one of the earlieſt inquiries of the attendant practitioner, "If the patient has made a will;" but unfortunately any queſtion propoſed by a phyſician on the ſubject, alarms the patient, who is apt haſtily to rejoin, "What, doctor, do you think I am going to die?" and afterward, too often, gives himſelf up to deſpair of recovery. In ſome inſtances, when health has been reſtored, the patients have told me, that ſigning their wills conveyed a terror as if they were ſigning their own death-warrants. The ſame alarm will not be excited by the ſame cautious and prudent interference of an intimate acquaintance, whoſe inquiries may be received rather as the reſult of friendly ſolicitude, than of ſuſpicion of danger; while thoſe of the phyſician, who is ſuppoſed to foreſee the event, muſt impreſs the mind of a debilitated frame with a dread of the moſt imminent hazard of life.

This is a further argument in favour of making a will in the ſeaſon of health; and ſo it appeared to the ſociety of quakers, who, a few years ago, expreſsly formed a minute of recommendation to each individual of the ſociety capable of it, not to poſtpone making a will, while in health of body, and ſoundneſs of mind.

May I preſume here to recommend it, as a ſubject worthy of being occaſionally introduced from the pulpit, throughout the kingdom; for it cannot be indecorous to inculcate, in places deſtined to the worſhip of a ſupremely juſt Being, an act of moral juſtice to every family in civilized ſociety *.

New

* A diſcourſe on this ſubject has lately been publiſhed by Dr Samuel Charteris. *Editor.*

New Sect *in* Hungary.

ALL Bosnia has, for some time past, been attracted by a singular phenomenon, which has not only confused the heads of the Christians, but, what is more singular, those also of the Turks. Three women, according to their own story, sent by three saints, St George, St Nicholas, and St Lazarus, wander from place to place, and from district to district, and preach against the vices of mankind, lament modern libertinism, exhort to prayer, and the practice of virtue and piety; and adduce the present drought, sterility, and dearness, as evident punishments, which offended Heaven exercises on wicked and vicious men They beseech mankind, in the name of their saints, to abstain from swearing, smoking tobacco, and all manner of evil. They exhort them to lay aside, and to burn, all their decorations of silver and costly dresses, and to substitute in the place of them black head-dresses and dark-blue cloaths, and also not to use arms. They particularly insist on the necessity of fasting; and as their adherents are pretty numerous, daily increasing, and their words and admonitions received as pure truths, the fast-day of St Elias was rigidly begun a week before the time, and still continues.

One of these propheteſſes pursues her course on the over-side of our neighbourhood, along our cordon, and is followed by more than 400 persons, on their naked feet, and with uncovered heads, praying as they go; while numerous *recruits* are every where raised by this corps. The people of Bosnia, who, according to the custom of the country, wear money on their cloaths, by way of ornament, have now torn it off, giving it to the propheteſſes; one of whom got no less than three pounds of these coins in one day. It is impossible to say to what length this farce will be carried, unless some means are adopted of stopping the contagion.

Old Gradisca,
July 26. 1802.

A TRUE ACCOUNT *of the concluding part of the Life and the Death of that Illustrious Man* JOHN KNOX, *the most faithful Restorer of the Church of Scotland**.

Translated from the Latin of
THOMAS SMETON,
Principal of the University of Glasgow.

WHEN Almighty God has in mere mercy raised up men eminent for piety and genius, as so many lights to the world, it is an old artifice and malicious scheme of Satan, to endeavour to spread false reports against them, to load them with feigned crimes, and cruelly and undeservedly to tear their characters while they are alive, and their memories after they are dead. Nor has he wanted instruments who have voluntarily rushed upon the wicked attempt. This has been verified by the experience

* The following account of the latter part of the life of JOHN KNOX, is a translation, almost literal, of the Appendix to a work of the learned THOMAS SMETON against ARCHIBALD HAMILTON, who had apostatised to Popery. This work was published in 1579, only seven years after Knox's death; and the account may be depended upon, as it was written by one who was an eye and ear witness. The substance of it has indeed been extracted, and may be found in different books. But as it is very interesting, it may not be improper to preserve the complete Memoir, as drawn from the original authentic source, which is now seldom to be explored. *Ed. Mag. Oct.* 1802.

ence of all ages, but more eſpecially of late, as to the life and death of John Knox; concerning whom I may truly and ingenuouſly ſay, that I know not if God ever lodged greater piety, or a more noble genius, in a frail and weak body. I am certain, that it will not be eaſy to find one in whom more of the gifts of the Holy Spirit ſhone, to the ſolid comfort and joy of the Church of Scotland. No one ſpared himſelf leſs in undergoing fatigues of body and mind; no one was more intent in diſcharging the duties of the province aſſigned to him. Yet, during his life, no one was more perſecuted with the hatred of wicked men, or wounded with the calumnies of evil ſpeakers; although (ſuch was his magnanimity) this only ſerved to make him more bold in his oppoſition to their ways. Nor did it ſatisfy theſe inſtruments of the devil to perſecute him when alive, but they muſt alſo treat him with indignity after he is dead. This certain ſcurrilous declaimers have frequently done; and of late Archibald Hamilton, a wretched apoſtate, if indeed we can call him an *apoſtate*, who has never yet forſaken his atheiſm. How odiouſly, how falſely, and with what lawleſs effrontery, this perſon hath written concerning the death of ſo great and pious a man, in his fooliſh book, entitled, *Concerning the Confuſion of the Calvinian Sect*, is well known to thoſe faithful perſons who were preſent when that man of God, of bleſſed memory, commended his ſpirit into the hands of the Lord. I therefore have thought that it would not be an unprofitable taſk, to write down, in as few words as poſſible, the true hiſtory of the concluding ſcene of his life and of his death, until a more copious narration of his life and actions ſhall be compoſed; that thus, in the mean time, the falſehood, hatred, and virulence of this miſerable apoſtate may be made evident to all, and the deſerved honour of this eminent ſervant of God may remain.

The man of God began to feel his weak body gradually broken by the numerous labours which he patiently and conſtantly underwent for promoting the glory of God, and propagating the goſpel of Jeſus Chriſt; but his incredible perſpicacity of mind and wiſdom, inſtead of being diminiſhed or languiſhing, to the aſtoniſhment of all, every day increaſed. In addition to his labours, many other things ſo grievouſly afflicted the godly man, that he pined away with thoughtfulneſs, tears, and ſighs. For in the year of our Lord 1569, on the 23d day of January, James Stuart, the good Regent, the ornament and light of our nation, inferior to none in the obſervance of religion and the love of juſtice, was, on account of our numerous and great ſins, aſſaſſinated by the treachery of that wretch James Hamilton, who thus brought on the ruin of himſelf and almoſt the whole nation. This illuſtrious man being particularly dear to Knox, on account of his great piety and integrity of life, it is impoſſible to deſcribe what grief he felt at his death. He foreſaw what difficulties, commotions, and miſchiefs would follow upon it to the dejected and much afflicted commonwealth. Theſe things ruſhing frequently into his mind, vehemently affected, diſturbed, tormented him. Add to this, that at that time, beſides the prevalence of irreligion, which he had always courageouſly ſet himſelf againſt, many who had at firſt deſerved well of religion, appeared to be gradually making defection from it, to corrupt the royal authority, and patroniſe the crimes of wicked men, and thus bring the commonwealth, and even religion itſelf, into the greateſt danger; than which, what could be more painful to a pious breaſt? By the wicked perfidy of theſe perſons, the good man, with many others eminent for piety,

piety, was obliged, much againſt his inclination, to leave Edinburgh, being in a manner driven from it by the authority of the eccleſiaſtical ſenate. All theſe things added new griefs and ſufferings to thoſe which he formerly endured. In the mean time he went to St Andrew's, where, at the beginning, he had founded a church, to the miniſtry of which Goodman, a man of ſingular piety and learning, had ſucceeded. But inſtantly Satan raiſed againſt him many enemies there, eſpecially when he oppoſed himſelf to thoſe wretches who had conſpired againſt the King's Majeſty. Among theſe the chief was the apoſtate Hamilton, who at that time made the higheſt pretences to religion and piety, but now has gone into all the filthy puddle of Popery. While he was engaged in this conteſt with the world, and the agents of the devil, on the 24th day of Auguſt, in the year of our Lord 1572, happened the horrid and hitherto unparalleled maſſacre of the Proteſtants in France. At this time indeed the Pope, (that man of perdition, whom the LORD will deſtroy by the ſpirit of his mouth, and utterly aboliſh by his illuſtrious coming,) with his baſe ſhavelings *, had formed the plan of butchering in one day all the profeſſors of the Chriſtian and reformed religion. The perpetration of this wicked deed in France he committed to his eldeſt ſon, the French King, (whom, having already finiſhed his infamous life, the LORD hath dragged before his tribunal and judged,) who himſelf acting the part of a bloody butcher, under the perfidious maſk of friendſhip and religion, made the ſtreets of almoſt every city of that cruel nation to run with the blood of the righteous. No reverence was ſhown to the hoary head, no regard to the moſt learned men. Aged matrons, virgins, and even infants juſt taken from the womb, and women, immediately upon having finiſhed an unhappy labour, were partly trampled to death in the ſtreets by the armed ruffians, and partly drowned in the Seine; a few being thrown into priſon, were immediately after horribly murdered. O heavens! do ye not weep? O earth! doſt thou not tremble? But bleſſed be God, who made this blood of martyrs the ſeed of the goſpel. This maſſacre, added to the former anxieties, and the painful recollection of them, ſunk deeply into the breaſt of every good man, and in an eſpecial manner grieved and agitated Knox.

About this time, as the fury of the civil war had ſubſided, and given way to the introduction of peace in Scotland, and thoſe who had been baniſhed from Edinburgh were returning, Knox received letters from the council, inviting him to return to the city. Upon this he left St Andrew's with the grief and tears of the godly, but to the great joy of the wicked, to whom he had been a continual terror while he had remained there in that turbulent time; and being accompanied by many pious brethren, he returned to Edinburgh, where he was earneſtly expected and joyfully received by his congregation. Without delay he immediately began the diſcharge of his miniſterial office, and preached to the people in the church two ſermons full of comfort: but his voice, now become more feeble, was not ſufficient to reach ſo numerous an auditory. As ſoon as he perceived this, he earneſtly requeſted of the eccleſiaſtical ſenate that they would aſſign to him another place of worſhip more commodious, and ſuited to his ſtrength. A church was therefore aſſigned to him which did not admit ſuch a crowd, where he delivered to the people ſome homilies upon the paſſion of Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. He began with the 26th chapter of Matthew. Often

* Romiſh *prieſts* were ſo called by Proteſtants, on account of their ſhaven heads.

Often did he expreſs an ardent deſire to finiſh his life in this doctrine. That godly man, and excellent preacher of the word, Craig, being at this time employed elſewhere, and Knox alone being inſufficient for ſuch a congregation, eſpecially in the preſent debilitated ſtate of his body, permiſſion was given to the people of Edinburgh by the General Aſſembly, which was held at Perth, to chuſe any miniſter of the word whom they thought moſt fit, wherever they could find him, and it was ordered that he whom Knox, the ſuperintendant of Lothian, and the church of Edinburgh, ſhould judge moſt fit, ſhould be called to this ſtation. It was unanimouſly agreed, that James Lawſon ſhould be called from the Univerſity of Aberdeen, to join his labours for the edification of that church: and, upon letters from the ſuperintendant and the magiſtrates of the city, he came from the north to Edinburgh, that he might at leaſt ſee his friend Knox. Along with theſe Knox ſent a letter, breathing the trueſt piety, and anticipating his happy departure, to which theſe words were ſubjoined in a poſtſcript, "Make haſte, my brother, otherwiſe you will come too late;" ſignifying, that unleſs he haſtened his journey he would find *him* dead, whom he wiſhed ſo much to ſee alive*. When James Lawſon arrived at Edinburgh, he preached different times to the people publicly aſſembled. On the 9th of November 1572, he was choſen and admitted by the miniſtry of Knox, the authority of the eccleſiaſtical ſenate and the public ſuffrages of the church; on which occaſion, with many and ſolemn words, he teſtified from the pulpit his fidelity in preaching the eternal word of God, he magnified the mercy of God in ſubſtituting Lawſon in his place, and fervently prayed for an increaſe of the grace of God and of the Holy Spirit unto him; which prayers Almighty God hath not ſuffered to be vain.

Having finiſhed theſe things, after he had pronounced the bleſſing upon the people, with a mind more cheerful than uſual, but with a weak body, and leaning upon his ſtaff, he departed, accompanied by almoſt the whole aſſembly, to his houſe, from which he did not again come forth in life. On the 10th he was ſeized with a violent cough, ſo that, through the obſtruction cauſed by a continual defluxion, he began to breathe with great difficulty. Upon ſeeing this, many who ardently deſired to enjoy his agreeable company, (if it ſhould pleaſe the Lord to ſpare him longer,) adviſed to call for the aſſiſtance of phyſicians, particularly of Dr Preſton. He readily complied, ſaying, that he was unwilling either to deſpiſe or neglect ordinary means, although he knew that the Lord would ſoon put an end to his warfare. The next day he cauſed the wages of all his ſervants to be paid, and exhorted them, in a very ſolemn manner, to walk in the fear of the Lord, and to lead a life becoming Chriſtians educated in ſuch a family. The ſame day the increaſe of his diſeaſe forced him to leave off his ordinary practice of reading; for it was his practice to read himſelf, every day, ſome chapters both of the Old and New Teſtaments, but eſpecially the Pſalms, and the goſpel-hiſtory. In the mean time he gave directions to his wife, Margaret Stewart, a pious woman, who was extremely attentive to him, and Richard Ballentine, a ſervant who was dear to him on account of his religion, to read to him every day, with a diſtinct voice, the 17th chapter of John, one or other of the chapters of the Epiſtle to the Epheſians, and the 53d chapter

* The letter may be ſeen in the edition of his Hiſtory printed in 1732. and in Biogr. Brit. 1ſt edit. vol. iv. p. 2876.

ter of Iſaiah; to which they punctually and diligently attended. Moreover, he himſelf did chooſe from time to time ſuch pſalms as he wiſhed, in meditating upon which he received great refreſhment, both in his life and at his death. On the 14th he roſe from bed at ſeven o'clock; and being aſked why he did not lie ſtill, when he was ſo ſick, he anſwered, that he had been employed all that night in meditating upon the reſurrection of Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, and was now ready to aſcend the pulpit, to communicate that conſolation to others which he had enjoyed in his own mind; while yet he could ſcarcely be ſupported by the aſſiſtance of two men upon whom he leaned. Thus he ardently deſired to be found in the work of the Lord even to his laſt breath. Some days having elapſed, upon the 22d of that month, he ſent for the miniſters, elders, and deacons of the church, that he might converſe with them about ſpiritual and heavenly things; that being aſſembled together he might bid them farewell, and pray for their felicity in the Lord. When they met he received them in the following words: "The day approaches," ſaid he, "is now before the door, which I have frequently and fervently longed for, in which, having finiſhed my weighty labours, and almoſt infinite ſorrows, I ſhall depart, and be with Chriſt. And now my God is my witneſs, whom I have ſerved in ſpirit in the goſpel of his Son, that I have taught nothing but the true and ſolid doctrine of the goſpel of the Son of God, and that I have been intent upon this chiefly, to inſtruct thoſe that were ignorant of divine things, to confirm the faithful, to raiſe up and ſtrengthen by the promiſes of grace the minds of thoſe who were weak, timid, and agitated by a ſenſe of their ſins, and to fight againſt the proud and ſuch as rebelled againſt God, by the awful threats of divine judgments. And although I know that many have complained much and loudly, and do yet complain, of my too great ſeverity, God knows, that my mind was always free from hatred to the perſons of thoſe againſt whom I denounced the heavy judgments of God: in the mean time, I do not deny but that I proſecuted the ſins in which they indulged with the greateſt hatred, ſtill however, keeping this as the one thing in view, that if it were poſſible I might gain them to the Lord. But a certain reverential fear of my God, who called me, and was pleaſed of his grace to make me a ſteward of divine myſteries, to whom I knew I muſt render an account, when I ſhall appear before his tribunal, of the manner in which I have diſcharged the embaſſy which he hath committed unto me,—had ſuch a powerful effect as to make me utter ſo intrepidly whatever the Lord put into my mouth, without any reſpect of perſons. Therefore I proteſt before God and his holy angels, that I never made gain of the ſacred word of God, that I never ſtudied to pleaſe men, never indulged my own private paſſions or thoſe of others, but faithfully diſtributed the talent truſted to my care for the edification of the church over which I did watch. Whatever obloquy wicked men may throw upon me reſpecting this matter, I rejoice in the teſtimony of a good conſcience. In the mean time, do you, my dear brethren, perſevere in the eternal truth of the goſpel of the Son of God, give diligent attention to the flock over which the Lord hath ſet you, and which he hath redeemed by the blood of his only begotten Son. And thou, Lawſon, fight the good fight, and perform the work of the Lord with cheerfulneſs and confidence. The Lord from on high bleſs you, and the whole church of Edinburgh, againſt whom, as long as they perſevere in the word of truth, which

which they have heard of me, (God having been pleaſed to make me a miniſter of it,) the gates of hell ſhall not prevail Beware of thoſe, of whom you know there are many here, who not only deny the King's authority, but alſo have made defection from the truth which they once acknowledged and profeſſed; againſt whom I denounce, that unleſs they are brought to repentance, and return to that way from which they have wandered, they ſhall be miſerable both in ſoul and body. But as I breathe with difficulty, I muſt here have done."—Upon this we who were preſent, being covered both with tears and with joy, when we thought of the warfare which he had ſo courageouſly borne, and the joy to which he was haſtening, with common conſent poured out prayers to the Lord; which being finiſhed, James Lawſon and David Lindſay converſed with him alone, the reſt having gone away. "Among other things, there is one," ſaid he, "which yet grievouſly afflicts me. You have formerly been witneſſes of the courage and conſtancy of Grange in the cauſe of the Lord, but now into what a miſerable precipice has he thrown himſelf? I requeſt therefore that you go to him, (unleſs you are averſe to it,) and tell him in my name, that unleſs he is yet brought to repentance he ſhall die miſerably; for neither the craggy rock in which he fooliſhly truſts, nor the carnal prudence of that man whom he looks upon as demi-god, nor the aſſiſtance of foreigners, as he falſely flatters himſelf, ſhall deliver them; but he ſhall be dragged from his neſt to a diſgraceful puniſhment, and hung on a gallows in the face of the ſun, unleſs he ſpeedily amend his life, and flee to the mercy of God. The man's ſoul is dear to me, and, if poſſible, I would not have it periſh." They promiſed their aſſiſtance to him in this affair; and having gone up to the caſtle of Edinburgh, they diſcourſed with Grange, but were not able to move him from his purpoſe by any arguments; which obſtinacy the Lord afterwards ſeverely puniſhed, (as Knox had more than once foretold,) when he was publickly brought to the gallows. In the mean time, ſome days paſſed: Many of the chief nobility in the land viſited him, among whom were the Earl of Morton, (who a ſhort time after was declared Regent,) Boyd, and others. There alſo came to him ſeveral pious women, who were of high deſcent and education; many godly men alſo flocked in crowds to his door; all of whom he ſolidly exhorted to piety; nor did he ſuffer any one to depart without conſolations which he ſuggeſted to them under the extraordinary impulſe of the Spirit. On the 20th of November he ordered the wooden cheſt to be made in which his body was to be depoſited. Through the whole period of his diſtreſs theſe words were frequently in his mouth, "Come, Lord Jeſus; ſweet Jeſus, into thy hands I commend my ſpirit: look propitiouſly, O Lord, upon thy church which thou haſt redeemed: reſtore peace to this afflicted commonwealth: raiſe up faithful paſtors who ſhall take care of thy church: grant, O Lord, that we may be excited by the examples of thine anger, and by a ſenſe of thy mercy, to deteſt ſin, and to ſerve thee from the heart." In the midſt of his meditations he would often break out in ſuch addreſſes as this to thoſe who ſtood by: "O ſerve the Lord in fear, and death ſhall not be dreadful to you. Nay, death ſhall be bleſſed to thoſe to whom the death of the only begotten Son of God is efficacious." About the 23d, death approaching nearer, he breathed with greater difficulty. When Robert Campbell, a pious man, and very dear to Knox, anxiouſly inquired, whether he felt great pain, he anſwered,

ſwered, he did not conſider nor feel that to be pain, which ſhould put an end to ſo many diſtreſſes, and be the beginning of eternal joy. By and by, after he had carefully cauſed the places of Scripture formerly mentioned to be read, he himſelf repeated the Lord's Prayer, the Apoſtles' Creed, and added certain meditations of his own concerning each of the petitions and articles of faith, to the great comfort of thoſe who were preſent. When he had ended theſe things, lifting up his hands to heaven, "Lord," ſaid he, "into thy hands I commend my ſpirit. Thou knoweſt, O Lord, my pains; I do not murmur to thee; nay, O Lord, if it ſeems good to thee, I am not reluctant to bear for many years thoſe troubles and griefs which in thy juſt judgement thou haſt laid upon me. Do thou only continue to ſhine upon my mind through Jeſus Chriſt." All that night he was ſomewhat worſe than uſual. In the mean time he ordered the 15th chapter of 1 Corinthians to be read over and over. When this was ended, he repeatedly ſaid to himſelf, "O what ſweet and ſalutary conſolation has the Lord afforded me from that chapter!" The following day, about twelve o'clock, he ſat up in bed, but not long, for the weakneſs of his body did not ſuffer him: at three o'clock afternoon one of his eyes failed, nor did his tongue perform its office ſo expeditiouſly as formerly. At ſix o'clock, however, he ſaid, "Read the paſſages which I ſelected, eſpecially the 17th chapter of John, ſince there I have caſt anchor." When this was done, he reſted until 10 o'clock, but during almoſt the whole time he uttered frequent groans, moanings, and ſighs, ſo that thoſe who ſtood by could eaſily underſtand that he was contending with a grievous temptation. There were preſent, John Johnſton, a man eminently good and pious, Robert Campbell, a moſt affectionate Chriſtian, his pious wife, and others, who all expected every inſtant the departure of his ſoul from the body. But he having, at length, as it were, awakened, they aſked him how he was, and what was the cauſe of ſuch ſighs? He anſwered, "I have indeed formerly ſuſtained many conteſts in this frail life, and many aſſaults from Satan; but at this time that roaring lion hath moſt furiouſly attacked me, and put forth all his ſtrength, that he might devour and make an end of me at once. Often before hath he placed my ſins before my eyes, often tempted me to deſpair, often has he endeavoured to entangle me with the allurements of the world; but theſe weapons being broken by the ſword of the Spirit, which is the word of God, he could accompliſh nothing. But now he has attacked me in another way; for the cunning ſerpent has endeavoured to perſuade me, that I have merited Heaven itſelf, and a bleſſed immortality, by the faithful diſcharge of the miniſterial office committed to me. But bleſſed be God, who ſuggeſted to me thoſe paſſages of Scripture by which I was able to grapple with him, and extinguiſh this fiery dart; amongſt which were theſe, "What haſt thou that thou haſt not received?" and, "By the grace of God I am what I am;" and, "Not I, but the grace of God in me;" and thus, being vanquiſhed, he went away; wherefore I give thanks to my God by Jeſus Chriſt, who was pleaſed to grant me the victory. And I am firmly perſuaded, that he ſhall not attack me farther, but that in a ſhort time, without any great bodily pain, and without any diſtreſs of mind, I ſhall exchange this mortal and miſerable life for an immortal and bleſſed life, through Jeſus Chriſt." In the mean time, evening prayers were read; being aſked if he heard them? he anſwered, "I wiſh that you may have heard them with the

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ſame ears, and underſtood them with the ſame mind with which I heard and underſtood. Lord Jeſus, receive my ſpirit." As there now appeared certain indications of immediate death, thoſe who ſtood by requeſted him, that he would give ſome certain ſign, that he cloſed his life in that eternal truth of God which he had taught, and in the ſteady aſſurance of a bleſſed immortality through Jeſus Chriſt, which he had ſo often thirſted for; wherefore, acquiring, as it were, new ſtrength, when he was juſt dying, he raiſed his hands towards heaven, and giving two ſighs, his ſoul departed from the mortal body, (at 11 o'clock of the night of the 24th of November,) without any motion of the feet, or of any other part of his body, ſo that he rather ſeemed to fall aſleep than to die. Aſſuredly, whatever opprobrious terms profane men may employ, in him God hath ſet us an example both of living and of dying well.

The Life of Theodore Beza.

THIS miniſter of Geneva was one of the chief pillars of the reformation. He was born on the 24th of June 1519, at Vezelay, a city of Burgundy, in France, where his family was in great eſteem, and he was nobly deſcended by both parents. His father was called Peter de Beza, and was bailiff of the town. His mother's name was Mary Bourdelot. Beza tells us this himſelf, and adds, that he was not the offſpring of monks, and that his family, if it could recover what it had ſuperſtitiouſly beſtowed on monks for two hundred years, would be very wealthy. He was ſent to Paris very young, where he was tenderly educated under the care of his uncle Nicholas Beza, counſellor of the parliament, till 1528, when he was ſent to Orleans, to ſtudy under Melchior Wolmar, a German, and profeſſor of the Greek tongue. Wolmar was invited by the Queen of Navarre to teach the Greek language at Bourges; but he left that employment, and returned to Germany in 1535. Beza lodged ſeven years at Wolmar's houſe, who improved him wonderfully in claſſical learning, and inſtructed him in the Proteſtant religion. Beza then began to ſtudy the law at Orleans, but he ſpent the beſt part of his time in compoſing verſes, and reading the claſſics, diſtinguiſhing himſelf by his poetry, which cauſed him to be careſſed by the moſt learned men of the univerſity, and highly extolled by the beſt poets of that time.

His uncle, the counſellor, who deſigned him for the church, died in 1532; but another uncle, Abbot of Froidmont, had the ſame kindneſs for this nephew, and intended to reſign his abbey to him, which was worth fifteen thouſand livres a-year. Beza took his licentiate's degree in 1539, when he was in his twenty-firſt year, and then went to Paris, where ſome good preferments were provided for him, which he might well expect from the intereſt of his friends, his great talents and uncommon reputation. The allurements of pleaſure, the ſweets of fame, and the hopes of greater honours, gave him very pleaſing ſenſations, and combated for ſome time the reſolution he had taken to follow Wolmar, and make a public profeſſion of the reformation.

The temptations of the world made him waver about renouncing popery; but he provided againſt this partly by a marriage of conſcience. He was handſome and polite, as well as learned, and he paid his addreſſes to Claudia Denoſſa, who was a very amiable woman, and of noble extraction, according to ſome authors. He made this lady a ſolemn promiſe to marry her publicly, as ſoon as the obſtacles which hindered him at that time ſhould be removed; and not to engage

gage himſelf in the eccleſiaſtical ſtate till after the celebration of his nuptials, which he faithfully performed, and ſays himſelf, that "he entered into a contract of marriage, but ſecretly; yet with the privacy of one or two of his pious friends, partly that he might not offend the reſt, and partly becauſe of his eccleſiaſtical benefices."

He publiſhed ſome poetical pieces, which were deemed worthy even of the Auguſtan age; but afterward ſome new pieces of his, eſpecially an epigram that he compoſed, being cenſured as licentious, and ſome envious perſons calumniating his life, he quitted his priory of Lonjemeau, and retired to Geneva in 1548. His poems, entitled *Juvenilia*, have raiſed great clamour. They were printed at Paris in 1548, with a licence of the parliament for three years. The author was then about twenty-nine years of age, and dedicated theſe poems to his profeſſor Melchior Wolmar. It cannot be denied that they contain verſes too licentious, and little becoming the chaſtity of the Chriſtian Muſes; but if the author's enemies had been reaſonable, they would rather have praiſed him for the grief he expreſſed for them. Theſe poems of Beza are to be placed among the ſins of his youth, for which he was afterward a ſincere and avowed penitent. He was the firſt to cenſure and reprobate them, and wiſhed that he could, by words or actions, obliterate the ſtain they had created.

He retired, however, to Geneva, with his intended bride, and arrived there in October 1548. He was accompanied by John Criſpin, a particular friend; and they reſolved to ſet up a preſs, and to render it famous by their works. But Beza went to ſee Melchior Wolmar at Tubingen, where he altered his reſolution; and the following year he accepted the Profeſſorſhip of the Greek tongue at Lauſanne, in the canton of Bern. He then married Claudia Denoſſa, with whom he lived forty years in great happineſs; ſhe was a lady of great merit, diligent, frugal, and attentive to her huſband.

Here he ſoon became famous for his drama of Abraham ſacrificing Iſaac. He began his tranſlation of the Pſalms in verſe, and he wrote a treatiſe of the rights that magiſtrates have to puniſh heretics. This was occaſioned by the death of Servetus, whom the ſenate of Geneva had ordered to be burnt for hereſy; but doctrines of this kind have given place to the wiſer and better policy of Chriſtian toleration. He publiſhed ſeveral other books at Lauſanne, particularly, "A ſhort explanation of Chriſtianity; An Anſwer to Joachim Weſtphalus, concerning the Lord's Supper; Two Dialogues on the ſame ſubject againſt Heſhuſius; and, An Anſwer to Caſtalio, concerning the Doctrine of Predeſtination." Beza, at this time, had not tempered his fire, nor moderated his gay diſpoſition, which made him let fall many railleries in his works, which he called "pious railleries," but they laid him open to the cenſure of his adverſaries.

He went frequently to Geneva, to viſit the celebrated Calvin, during the vacations. Calvin was delighted with his poetry, but exhorted him to dedicate his talents to the ſervice of the church, and particularly adviſed him to finiſh what Marot had begun. Beza followed this advice, and tranſlated, into French verſe, the hundred Pſalms which remained undone by Marot. This tranſlation ſhows what Beza could do, altho' ſome think he has not been ſo ſucceſsful as Marot. During the nine years that Beza continued at Lauſanne, he did not confine himſelf to Greek lectures. He read ſome alſo in French on the New Teſtament, which were for the inſtruction and conſolation of ſeveral refugees of both ſexes, who lived to Lauſanne. Theſe have been conſi-

dered as preparatory to his Latin tranſlation of the New Teſtament with notes, which he firſt publiſhed in 1556; a ſecond edition was publiſhed ten years after, and dedicated to Queen Elizabeth; a fifth edition came out in 1598, which he again dedicated to our queen by a new epiſtle, and ſuppreſſed the firſt, wherein he had largely explained his method and deſign. This work he reviſed ſeveral times, and made many corrections in it.

Calvin, who had a thorough knowledge of men, intended Beza for his ſucceſſor. He often commiſſioned him to confer with the Lutherans; and at laſt invited him to Geneva. Before Beza quitted the profeſſorſhip which he exerciſed at Lauſanne, he made a journey into Germany, with the character of a deputy, and had the pleaſure of conferring with Melancthon as he paſſed through Franckfort in 1557, when he went with Farel and John Budæus to the courts of the elector Palatine, the Landgrave of Heſſe, and the Duke of Wirtemberg, to deſire the interceſſion of thoſe princes for the vallies of Piedmont, which were then in poſſeſſion of the French King. In 1559, we find him ſettled at Geneva, where his intention was to dedicate himſelf wholly to divinity. He ſtrongly attached himſelf to Calvin, to whom he ſoon became a colleague in the church and univerſity. He ſucceeded Claudius Pontanus as miniſter, and compoſed his "Confeſſion of Faith," in Latin, which he had formerly wrote in French, to juſtify himſelf to his father, and with a view of converting the old man. He publiſhed this Latin confeſſion in 1560, dedicated to Wolmar.

The family of Guiſe had, about this time, invaded the royal authority under the reign of Francis II. to the prejudice of the princes of the blood. Beza was ſent to Nerac, at the inſtigation of ſome great perſons of the kingdom, to convert Anthony of Bourbon, King of Navarre, and to confer with him about matters of conſequence. That King ſignified, both by letters and deputies to the ſenate of Geneva, that he deſired Beza ſhould aſſiſt at the conference of Poiſſi, to which the ſenate readily conſented. No better choice could have been made for the ſucceſs of the cauſe; and Beza went to the conference that was held there in 1561. The King of Navarre had been engaged in favour of the Proteſtants by Jane d'Albert, his wife. She had received the chief ſectaries of Luther, who were come into France, in hatred of Julius II., which furniſhed Ferdinand of Arragon with a pretence to ſeize upon Navarre. Queen Catharine of Medicis ſometimes cruelly perſecuted the Proteſtants, and ſometimes favoured them, as ſhe made every thing ſubſervient to her ambition for dominion. There were then, at the French court, ſeveral ambaſſadors from the German princes, who came to congratulate Charles IX. upon his acceſſion. The King of Navarre began to take meaſures with them to engage the Proteſtant princes to defend and promote the pure doctrines of reformation. The ambaſſadors repreſented to him, on the part of their maſters, that he ought to eſtabliſh, and cauſe to be received, the doctrine which was, according to the confeſſion of Augſburg, compoſed partly of that of Luther, and not of Calvin, which was according to the confeſſion of the Swiſs. The prince replied, that this latter being already eſtabliſhed in France, it muſt be ſuffered to continue in the ſtate it was in; that it was of ſmall import, whether the doctrine of Luther or Calvin was followed, ſince they were both equally oppoſite to the Pope in all things, and differed from each other but in very few points; and that the two confeſſions ought to be conſider-

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ed as containing the ſame doctrine, ſince they were equally contrary to the common enemy, the Pope.

The continual diſputes ſubſiſting among the French ſubjects about religion, at laſt determined the biſhops to appoint a conference between the French ſubjects and the Proteſtant miniſters. It was held at Poiſſi, where the princes, the cardinals, and the greateſt lords of the kingdom, aſſiſted, and the king himſelf preſided. It was open on the 9th of September 1561. The chancellor De l'Hopital declared, that the king's intention in aſſembling them was, to diſcover, from their ſentiments, a remedy for the diſorders which the ſubject of religion had occaſioned in his kingdom; that they ſhould therefore endeavour to correct ſuch things as required it; and that they ſhould not ſeparate, till they had put an end to all differences, by a ſincere reconciliation. The chancellor in his harangue called this the National Council, and compared it to the provincial ſynods which the Emperor Charlemagne had convoked. This conference continued two months: great diſputes aroſe upon the conteſted points, and a ſecretary was always preſent to take down minutes of what paſſed. The proteſtant doctors, and particularly Beza, ſpoke with great freedom. He had a ready wit, and much learning and eloquence. Throughout the whole, he evinced great capacity, and never ſuffered himſelf to be entrapped by the artifices of the cardinal of Lorraine. But the conference at laſt broke up, without coming to any concluſion, the catholics not being diſpoſed to make conceſſions in any one article.

Beza did not return to Geneva when the conference was ended: for, being a Frenchman, Catherine de Medicis would have him ſtay in his own country. He preached frequently before the queen of Navarre, the prince of Condé, and in the ſuburbs of Paris. The king of Navarre, though of the religion of the Proteſtants, declared againſt them, to preſerve the title of viceroy: but the prince of Condé, the Colignys, and ſeveral others, retired from court, and incited the Proteſtants to take up arms in their own defence. The pope, the emperor, the king of Spain, and the catholic Swiſs cantons, entered into a league againſt the prince of Condé, and undertook to prevent the Proteſtant princes from raiſing troops to ſuccour his party. This league made very ſtrong impreſſions upon the minds of the people in France, Germany, and all the northern nations, where they were ſo highly diſpoſed in favour of the Proteſtants, that they furniſhed them with one hundred thouſand crowns to carry on the war; and the prince of Condé obtained leave to raiſe troops among all the Proteſtant princes. The prince took Orleans, Roan, Lyons, and ſeveral other places, in 1562, without effuſion of blood, except Tours, which was taken by aſſault. The victorious ſoldiers broke open the churches, and pulled down the images of the ſaints: but the veſſels of gold and ſilver, and the ſacred ornaments, which were very numerous, were ſaved. The king of Navarre took Roan, but was mortally wounded at the ſiege, and died when he was no more than twenty-five years of age.

Beza attended the prince of Condé during this civil war, and was at the battle of Dreux in 1562, as a miniſter. The fortune of this engagement was very uncommon, for the generals of both parties were taken priſoners. The conſtable Montmorency was carried to Orleans; and the prince of Condé to the camp of the king's troops: after which the duke of Guiſe commanded the royaliſts, and Colligny commanded the proteſtants. Claudius de Xaintes reproached Beza for being in arms, but Beza anſwered him, that he was preſent

ſent at the battle in the habit of his order, not armed.

During the impriſonment of the prince of Condé, Beza always kept with admiral Coligny, and did not return to Geneva till after the peace of 1563. The duke of Guiſe was aſſaſſinated before Orleans by a proteſtant gentleman, who was taken and brought before the queen. He was interrogated in her preſence, and anſwered like a madman, ſometimes declaring that he had committed this action at the ſolicitation of Coligny, Soubize, and Beza: at other times denying this; and again ſaying things contradictory to both theſe. The duke of Guiſe was eſteemed one of the greateſt men of his time, and his party accuſed Beza of having a hand in the murder. The great and univerſally acknowledged probity of admiral Coligny, did not allow the public to believe he had any concern in ſo deteſtable an action, nor even that he had the leaſt knowledge of it: but the princes of the houſe of Guiſe were of another opinion; and looked upon him as the author of the murder. The aſſaſſin was executed in the cruel manner of the times. Before execution he was put to the rack, and denied that Coligny, Soubize, or Beza, were privy to his crime.

When Beza returned to Geneva, he ſucceeded Calvin. He then wrote an apology for his Latin tranſlation of the New Teſtament, which had been cenſured by Sebaſtian Caſtalio, whom Beza charges with openly endeavouring, in a preface on the perverſion of the ſacred books, to deſtroy the ſufficiently evident authority of the divine word.—In 1568, on the death of his brother, he took a journey to his native place Vezelai, to ſettle the family affairs. On this occaſion, he endeavoured to perſuade a ſiſter, who was in a nunnery, to forſake the church of Rome, but ſhe remained deaf to his remonſtrances.

On his return to Geneva, he attacked Prentius, and James Andreas, upon their doctrine of ubiquity. He alſo attacked the errors of Flacius Illyricus; and wrote his book on Divorces againſt Ochinus, who had written in favour of Polygamy. He turned the pſalms into all ſorts of Latin verſes, and tranſlated the ſong of Solomon into lyric verſe. He likewiſe publiſhed a treatiſe on the ſacrament, and ſome ſermons.

The religious war in France deſtroyed many thouſands on both ſides, and Beza returned again to that kingdom in 1571, to aſſiſt at the national ſynod of Rochelle, of which he was elected moderator. The papiſts broke the peace of 1568, by the maſſacre of Paris in 1571, commonly called the maſſacre of St Bartholomew. In 1572, Beza aſſiſted at the ſynod of Niſmes, where he oppoſed the faction of John Morel, who deſigned to introduce a new diſcipline. The fifth civil war began the next year, when Charles IX. died, and was ſucceeded by his brother Henry III. The prince of Condé at that time ſent for Beza to Straſburg, that he might carry on a negociation with prince John Caſimir, adminiſtrator of the palatinate, which ſhews the variety of capacities in which it was uſual to employ Beza's talents. He ſucceeded ſo well, that Caſimir brought an army from Germany to aſſiſt the Huguenots, who obtained a peace upon more advantageous terms than any of the former.

Beza returned to Geneva, where James Arminius was ſent, in 1582, to complete his ſtudies, at the expence of the magiſtrates of Amſterdam. He chiefly followed the lectures of Beza, who at that time expounded the epiſtle of the Romans. Arminius was afterward profeſſor of divinity at Leyden; and formed a ſeparate ſect, which was condemned in a national ſynod. Beza, in the mean time, continued quietly in Geneva till

till 1586, before which there had been three other civil wars in France about religion. The duke of Guiſe, and his brother the cardinal, were aſſaſſinated by order of the king, who, in 1589, was ſtabbed by James Clement, a monk, and died of the wound. In this prince the line of Valois ended, and he was ſucceeded by Henry IV. a proteſtant of the Bourbon branch, and king of Navarre.

Some gentlemen had left France for religion, and fled to Mombelliard in the Franche Comté. The count of that country, in compliance with the deſire of theſe refugees, deſired the canton of Bern to name deputies, to confer with the divines of Wirtemberg; and he alſo deſired the republic of Geneva to ſend Beza to the conference. Beza, and Antony la Faye, came as deputies from Geneva; Muſculus and Huberus were the Swiſs deputies; and James Andreas, and Luke Oſiander, were the chief deputies of Wirtemberg. The diſpute was left to Beza and Andreas. The former would have it managed ſyllogiſtically, but he was obliged to yield to the deſires of his adverſary, who would not be confined to ſuch rules. Andreas uſed a long and declamatory way of ſpeaking, which obliged Beza to do the ſame; and the diſpute was not cleared up, though it laſted many days. Each party boaſted to have gained the victory, and publiſhed an account accordingly; but the conference, in fact, was held more for political than theological reaſons. The count of Mombelliard had been an Ubiquitarian, till he heard Beza's ſermons and lectures, when he altered his opinion, and gave protection to the refugees: but his aim in holding this conference was to clear himſelf from the ſuſpicion of Calviniſm, that the emperor might favour his ſucceſſion to the duchy of Wirtemberg.

In 1588, Beza loſt his wife, and though now near ſeventy, he married again to a widow, whoſe name was Catherine de la Plane, who ſurvived him. About 1597, the inconveniencies of old age began to approach, and obliged him to deſiſt from ſpeaking often in public. In that year a report was ſpread throughout Italy, Germany, and Holland, that Beza had renounced his religion before the ſenate, and had exhorted the magiſtrates to reconcile themſelves to the church of Rome; and that, by a ſpecial order from the pope, the biſhop had abſolved him before his death. They who invented and ſpread this ſtory were not aware that it could be, as indeed it was, eaſily refuted by the miniſters of Geneva; who publiſhed two pieces, one in Latin and the other in French, attended with every circumſtance of authenticity. Beza confuted it himſelf in a letter to William Stuckius; and the Jeſuit Clement de Puy, who was looked upon as the inventor of this fable, drew upon himſelf a ſhower of ſatirical verſes, which Beza's Muſe, old as ſhe now was, rendered very formidable.

The laſt time Beza preached was on the day that peace was proclaimed in 1598, where he expounded the 85th Pſalm. The laſt verſes he compoſed were a "Votiva Gratulatio," to Henry IV. after he had been kindly received by that monarch near Geneva, in the month of December 1600. The king had been obliged to embrace the Roman Catholic religion in 1593, but, in 1598, he publiſhed the celebrated edict at Nantz, which ſecured to the Proteſtants the free uſe of their religion. He concluded a peace with Spain at Vervius, and then attacked the duke of Savoy, whoſe dominions he had almoſt conquered, and lay encamped at St Catherine's fort, about two leagues diſtant from Geneva, when he received the deputies at Luyſel, a quarter of a league from the fort. Dr Spon reports the ſpeech which Beza made

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to that prince, and the king's anſwer. Beza praiſed the piety of Henry, in reſcuing the churches of God from oppreſſion; and contented himſelf in repeating the words of Simeon; "Now, Lord, let thy ſervant depart in peace, ſeeing that mine eyes have ſeen, before I die, not only the deliverer of us, but of all France, and of the faithful in general." The king anſwered, "Father, thoſe few words, which ſignify much, are worthy the reputation you have acquired." He then granted the deputies what they deſired, which was the demolition of St Catherine's fort; and Thuanus ſays, that the king made Beza a preſent of five hundred crowns, others ſay piſtoles, for the good ſervices he had done his father and mother.

Beza preſerved his faculties to the laſt day of his life, except in thoſe lapſes of memory which are inſeparable from old age. His memory was good as to things which he had learnt in the vigour of his life, for he could repeat all the pſalms in Hebrew, and all St Paul's epiſtles in Greek, by heart; but it was deficient as to things preſent or very recent. Caſaubon affirms, that in point of erudition, Beza ſhowed himſelf, in the latter years of his life, ſuch as he had appeared twenty years before. He diſcourſed ſo clearly upon ancient hiſtory, that it ſeemed as if he had juſt been reading Plutarch; yet after having amply diſcourſed on the ſubject of the new king of England (James I.) he would often aſk, in the ſame converſation, whether it was true, that queen Eliſabeth was dead? His ſtrength viſibly declined for ſome weeks, and there was nothing ſudden or unexpected in his death, which happened on the 13th of October 1605, in the eighty-ſeventh year of his age. He never had any children, but left a conſiderable eſtate at Geneva to his widow. He was interred in St Peter's cloiſter, and not in the burying-place of the plein-palaix; becauſe the Savoyards gave out that they would take up his corpſe and ſend it to Rome.

Of his perſon, we are told that he was ſomewhat tall, but full; he wore, in the advanced period of his life, a long white beard; he had a grave ſenator's countenance, and in his deportment united affability and gravity.

He was a voluminous writer. The following are the titles of his principal works. 1. Poems printed by Henry Stephens. 2. Pſalms printed with Buchanan's. 3. School-notes on the Greek Alphabet. 4. Abraham's Sacrifice. 5. New tranſlation of the New Teſtament, with Annotations. 6. Confeſſion of Chriſtian Faith. 7. Of puniſhing Heretics. 8. The Sum of Chriſtianity. 9. The Doctrine of the Sacrament. 10. The Defence of the Church of Geneva. 11. An anſwer againſt Neſtorius and Eutychus. 12. Of the hypoſtatical Union. 13. Theſes of the Trinity of Perſons and Unity of Eſſence. 14. An Anſwer to the Reproaches of Francis Baldwin. 15. A Treatiſe on Polygamy. 16. Calvin's Life. 17. Pſalms of David, and five Books of the Prophets, with Latin Paraphraſes. 18. French Pſalms. 19. Comments out of St Paul's Epiſtles. 20. On the Romans. 21. Galatians. 22. Philippians. 23. Coloſſians. 24. Icones of ſeveral learned Men, eſpecially Proteſtants. 25. Emblems. 26. Moral, ceremonial, and judicial Law of Moſes. 27. A Preface to Oſiander. 28. Of the Peſtilence. 29. Solomon's Song in Latin verſe. 30. Homilies on Chriſt's Reſurrection. 31. On the Pronunciation of the French Tongue, &c. &c. The greater part of theſe treatiſes were tranſlated into Engliſh, and publiſhed in England during the life-time of the author, as appears by Ames's Typographical Antiquities; and ſome of them went through ſeveral editions.

In Wood's Annals of Oxford, lately

lately publiſhed, is the following paſſage, vol. ii. page 214, "Whereas Thomas Fuller, the church hiſtorian, is pleaſed to produce in his hiſtory under this year (1582) an epiſtle of Beza, wherein 'tis ſaid that he the ſaid Beza had ſent, with a letter, a New Teſtament in Greek and Latin, of venerable antiquity, to this univerſity of Oxford, is falſe; for by peruſing a copy of a letter or epiſtle, dat. 8, Id. December 1581, in the laſt volume of the Polyglot Bible, after Hugo Grotius his notes, it appears it was ſent to Cambridge: the ſcholars whereof being ſo uncivil as not to acquaint Beza with the reception thereof, nor to give him thanks for it, of which he complaineth, they (and not we, as Fuller would have it) are to be blamed."

The learned editor of Wood's Annals, Mr Gutch, has ſet this matter in a proper light. In a note on the above paſſage, he ſays, "In the beginning of the preſent year (1793) this ancient MS. of the Four Goſpels and Acts of the Apoſtles, in Greek and Latin which was preſented by Beza to the univerſity of Cambridge, has been publiſhed at their expence, in two magnificent folio volumes, by Thomas Kipling, D. D. ſometime fellow of St John's college. Beza's epiſtles are alſo publiſhed in the preface: and, to obviate his complaints, it is ſaid, that his preſent did not arrive till the beginning of the year 1582, and that the univerſity ſent a letter of thanks, dated in the following June, which is alſo now publiſhed."

Memoirs of Michael de Montagne.

OF Michael de Montagne, or Montaigne, the memorials now extant are ſomewhat ſcanty. His Eſſays, which are his principal work, have indeed been long before the public; but of his private life, we have not ſo many particulars as could be wiſhed. In anſwer to this obſervation, perhaps it may be urged with ſome truth, that he ſays ſo much of *himſelf* in all his writings, as to gratify the curioſity of the moſt eager biographer: yet it would require no ſmall pains to compoſe a life from them, and when executed with moſt attention, it would ſtill be a record of ſentiments rather than a detail of facts. Anxious, however, to include in our biographical ſeries of men of all deſcriptions, who have made a conſpicuous figure on the ſtage of life or literature, we have collected ſome notices of Montagne, which, we believe, are not generally known.

What is moſt acknowledged of his birth and education, ſhall have the preference. He was born at Perigord, in France, of an ancient and noble family, in the year 1533. His father educated him with great care, and made him learn Latin, as other children learn their mother tongue. The expedient he found out for this was, that while he was at nurſe, and before he began to ſpeak, he delivered him to the care of a German, who was totally ignorant of the French, but very well verſed in the Latin tongue. To this man two others were added, who continually entertained him with Latin; and it was an inviolable rule with the reſt of the family, that no other language ſhould be ſpoken in his hearing. He was above ſix years old, before he underſtood any more of French than he did of Arabic; but he had learned to ſpeak as pure Latin as his maſters; and his domeſtic tutors were undoubtedly men of the firſt eminence; Nicholas Gronchi, who wrote a book, "De comitiis Romanorum;" William Guerente, who wrote Notes upon Ariſtotle; Mark Anthony de Mureta, and the very celebrated George Buchanan. Theſe told him afterward that he had

had learned Latin ſo very readily in his childhood, that they were almoſt afraid to accoſt him. This mode of teaching a child an uſeful dead or living language, has been in modern times practiſed with ſucceſs, and it has even been found that a child may in a conſiderable degree be taught two languages at the ſame time. It cannot be objected, as is ſometimes the caſe, that this is burthening a child's memory with the various names of things, becauſe it is the names of things only that children are converſant in, and which they readily retain.—Montagne was alſo taught Greek by way of recreation; and, becauſe ſome think that the brains of children may be hurt, by being rouſed too ſuddenly out of ſleep, his father cauſed him to be awakened every morning by the ſound of a muſical inſtrument.

About his ſixth year he was ſent to the college of Guyenne, then the moſt flouriſhing in France, where he was provided with the beſt tutors. At the age of thirty-three, he married; though, as he gives us to underſtand in one of his eſſays, he would not have married even wiſdom herſelf, had ſhe been willing.—He obtained the collar of the order of St Michael, which, when young, he coveted above all other things, it being, at that time, the utmoſt mark of honour among the French nobleſſe, and very rare. He was counſellor in the parliament of Bourdeaux for a while; and meſſieurs de Bourdeaux elected him mayor of their city, when he was at Rome, and could have no expectation or wiſh for ſuch an honour. He died in 1592, when he had nearly reached his ſixtieth year; and was buried at Bourdeaux, having, like his anceſtors, paſſed his life and death in the catholic religion.

His Eſſays were publiſhed in 1580, and they were written purely, as he tells us, to give a picture of himſelf, and to repreſent his own humours and inclinations, excellencies and infirmities, to the public. This very ſcheme, therefore, led him to ſpeak often of himſelf; and he has been reckoned a very great egotiſt. This gave thoſe who did not like his perſon or principles, a fair handle to abuſe him as much as they pleaſed. The reception theſe eſſays firſt met with, was, as it has ever been ſince, very various; and they were approved, or diſapproved, juſt as men's ſyſtems happened to determine their judgements of them. They who thought contemptibly of human nature, were partial to Montagne; they who thought high of it, of courſe diſliked him; and the greater part of mankind probably embrace this way of thinking, becauſe it is moſt flattering to ſelf-love. It cannot be denied however, that he is greatly cenſurable for the indelicacy of ſome of his ſentiments and the infidelity of others. On theſe points it would be impoſſible to defend him or any author; although all are agreed that his genius and learning are conſiderable.

But whatever treatment he met with abroad, he has been favourably received in England. The ingenious Charles Cotton, who may deſervedly be ranked among our wits, has been at the pains to tranſlate his eſſays, and makes a ſort of doubt of it, whether there be a better book of the kind in the original. And the famous Lord Halifax, to whom, in 1700, this tranſlation was dedicated, declares it to be "the book in the world he was the beſt entertained with;" and he ſays, that "to tranſlate, and to make it ours, is not only a valuable acquiſition to us, but a juſt cenſure of the critical impertinence of thoſe French ſcribblers, who have taken pains to make little cavils and exceptions, to leſſen the reputation of this great man, whom nature hath made too big to confine himſelf to the exactneſs of a ſtudied ſtyle. He let his mind have its full flight, and ſhoweth, by a generous kind of negligence, that he did not write for

praiſe;

praiſe; but to give to the world a true picture of himſelf and mankind. He ſcorned affected periods, or to pleaſe the miſtaken reader with an empty chime of words. He hath no affectation to ſet himſelf out, and dependeth wholly upon the natural force of what is his own, and the excellent application of what he borroweth."

The beſt edition of Montagne's Eſſays is that by Peter Coſte. It is augmented with ſeveral letters of the author, and illuſtrated throughout with notes by the editor.

Such are the few particulars on record concerning Montagne's life. We ſhall now ſubjoin ſome opinions and additional authorities.

The learned Huet ſays, that Montagne's Eſſays may truly be called *Montaniana*, as they contain a collection of the thoughts, &c. of Montagne, made without any arrangement or connection. This circumſtance, perhaps, rendered the eſſays ſo entertaining to his own countrymen, who diſlike the toil of reading long diſſertations; particularly thoſe of the preſent times, who hate the ſevere attention which works written with method and preciſion naturally require. The freedom with which he writes, and the variety of his compoſition, the abundant and ſucceſsful uſe of metaphorical expreſſions, have ſupported the character of Montagne, as a popular writer for more than a century, and ſtill continue to preſerve his reputation. Metaphors are a favourite figure of ſpeech; and ſhow a mind of vigorous powers, according to the opinion of Ariſtotle, that at the ſame time teems with imagery, quickly engendered by the vivacity of the imagination, and dexterouſly ſelected and applied on every occaſion by the ſoundneſs of the judgment, and the correctneſs of the perception. The faults of Montagne are his egotiſm, and his licentiouſneſs of ſtyle. A reſpect to the public is due from all perſons who addreſs them openly, as is the caſe with an author.—Thus far the learned biſhop of Avranches.

Bayle, who was an admirer of Montagne, informs us that the celebrated Charron had a wonderful eſteem for the eſſays, and adopted ſeveral of his maxims. "We may believe, adds M. Bayle, that of theſe two friends, the perſon who ought to have inſtructed the other was his ſcholar, and that the divine learned more from the gentleman, than the latter did from the divine. There are in "The Books of Wiſdom," an infinite number of thoughts which had appeared in the eſſays of Montagne. This docility of Charron contributed very much, no doubt, to the particular affection which Montagne had for him, and which induced him, to *permit him* by his will to bear the full arms of his noble family, after his own deceaſe, becauſe he left no heirs male. Charron ſhowed a real gratitude by *his* will: for he left five hundred crowns to Madame Leonora de Montagne, the wife of the Sieur Camein, counſellor in the parliament of Bourdeaux, the good ſiſter of the late Sieur de Montagne, knight of the King's order; and he conſtituted the ſaid Sieur de Camein his ſole and univerſal heir."

In 1774, was publiſhed at Rome, "Memoirs of a Journey into Italy, by way of Swiſſerland and Germany, in 1580, 1581, by Michael de Montagne, with notes, by M. de Querlon, 2 vols. 12mo." Theſe travels are not very important, but they were the cauſe of the following remarks on his life and character by an able writer in the Monthly Review (1775,) which form an important addition to our memoirs.

"This extraordinary man, ſays the writer, ſo ſingular in his writings, has from thence led the world into an idea, that he was no leſs ſingular in his life; that, immured in the profoundeſt ſolitude, he either felt or affected

fected an averſion to ſociety; and that his conduct bore the teſtimonies of a man, chagrined with the infirmities of his nature. For our part, we have generally diſſented from this opinion. We have conſidered Montagne, as a man who formed very rational notions of ſolitude and ſociety, and we remember that he has ſomewhere ſaid, himſelf, that it is more ſupportable to be always alone, than never to be able to be alone at all. To thoſe who may think that occaſional reflection and retirement are neceſſary for the reviſal and repair of ſuch beings as we are, M. de Montagne's ſentiment will appear to be extremely juſt.

"The account of the life of Montagne, which the preſident Boukier publiſhed many years ago in London, is inadequate even to the object of conveying any proper idea of that celebrated moraliſt. Many lights and much intelligence, on the ſubject, have been collected ſince that time by M. de Monteſquieu, the younger, the Abbé Bertin, and others, which united might compoſe a more perfect memoir.

"The editor of theſe volumes (the Travels) has, in a preliminary diſcourſe of ſome length, favoured us with certain anecdotes and relations of this kind, which ſerve to confirm us in the more favourable ideas we had entertained of the ſocial character of Montagne. With a large ſhare of natural vivacity, paſſion, and ſpirit, his life was far from being that of a ſedentary contemplatiſt, as thoſe may be inclined to think, who view him only in the ſphere of his library and in the compoſition of his eſſays. His early years by no means paſſed in the arms of leiſure. The troubles and commotions whereof he had been an eye-witneſs during five reigns, which he had ſeen paſs ſucceſſively before that of Henry IV., had not in any degree contributed to relax that natural activity and reſtleſſneſs of ſpirit. They had been ſufficient to call it forth even from indolence itſelf. He had travelled a good deal in France, and what frequently anſwers a better purpoſe than any kind of travel, he was well acquainted with the metropolis, and knew the court. We ſee his attachment to Paris, in the third book of his Eſſays. Thuanus likewiſe obſerves, that Montagne was equally ſucceſsful in making his court to the famous Duke of Guiſe, Henry of Lorraine, and to the King of Navarre, afterward Henry IV. King of France. He adds, that he was at his eſtate at Blois, when the Duke of Guiſe was aſſaſſinated, 1558. Montagne foreſaw, ſays he, that the troubles of the nation would only end with the life of that prince, or of the King of Navarre; and this inſtance we have of his political ſagacity. He was ſo well acquainted with the character and diſpoſition of thoſe princes, ſo well read in their hearts and ſentiments, that he told his friend Thuanus, the King of Navarre would certainly have returned to the religion of his anceſtors (that of the Romiſh communion) if he had not been apprehenſive of being abandoned by his party.

"Montagne, in ſhort, had talents for public buſineſs and negociation, but his philoſophy kept him at a diſtance from political diſturbances; and he had the addreſs to conduct himſelf without offence to the contending parties, in the worſt of times. Though his philoſophical knowledge be leſs ſtrongly marked in his eſſays, it were eaſy to ſee that his collective knowledge of human life and character could only be acquired in the walks of men. It is not in the cloſet we find ſuch informations as theſe; it muſt be from a familiar attention, and a near inſight into the moral actions and principles of ſociety."

THIS once-celebrated philoſopher was born on the 26th of February 1670-71, at Exeter houſe, in London, which was at that time the town reſidence of his grandfather, the firſt Earl of Shafteſbury, a ſtateſman of great eminence, though of a diſputed character. His father was Anthony-Aſhley, Cooper, afterward ſecond Earl of Shafteſbury, and his mother the Lady Dorothy Manners, daughter of John Earl of Rutland. Of his father there is ſuch a total ſilence in the hiſtories of the times, and the memorials of the family, that he was probably a very inſignificant character, or, at leaſt, not at all diſtinguiſhed by his mental abilities. Dryden ſpeaks of him with great contempt, in his Abſalom and Achitophel, as an unfeathered two-legged thing, and born a ſhapeleſs lump, like anarchy. If this language had a reference to his external form, it was altogether unjuſt; for it appears from the pictures which remain of him, that in perſon he was remarkably handſome; and it has been imagined that his deceaſe was haſtened by his ſolicitude to remove ſome excreſcence, which began rather to diſfigure his countenance. An improper application of remedies was productive of diſeaſes, that were fatal to his conſtitution, and ultimately the occaſion of his death.

The third Earl of Shafteſbury was deſtined to make a very different figure. Immediately upon his birth, his grandfather conceived ſo tender an affection for him, that he undertook the care of his education; and being ſenſible of the great advantages which would accrue from a good ſhare of literature, he thought that no time could be too early for endeavouring to attain ſuch a neceſſary and deſirable object. That his grandſon, therefore, might be as ſpeedy as poſſible in his literary progreſs, he choſe a method of inſtilling into him, as it were inſenſibly, the ancient languages, by placing a perſon about him, who was ſo thoroughly verſed in the Greek and Latin tongues, as to be able to ſpeak either of them with the greateſt fluency. This perſon was a female, a Mrs Birch, the daughter of a ſchoolmaſter in Oxfordſhire or Berkſhire; and a woman who could execute ſo extraordinary a taſk, deſerves to have her name recorded with honour, among the learned ladies of England. Such was the effect of her inſtructions, that her pupil could read with eaſe both the Latin and Greek languages, when he was only eleven years old. At that age he was ſent by his grandfather to a private ſchool, where he continued till after the Earl's deceaſe. In the end of the ſucceeding ſummer 1683, he was carried by his father to Wincheſter ſchool, then under the care of Dr Harris. Here our young nobleman was very indifferently treated by all, excepting the maſter, being frequently inſulted on his grandfather's account, whoſe memory, was extremely odious to the zealots for deſpotic power. The ill uſage which he met with at Wincheſter, was ſo irkſome to Lord Aſhley, that he prevailed upon his father to remove him from that ſeminary, and to conſent to his deſire of going abroad. Accordingly, he began his travels in 1686, under the care of Mr Daniel Denoune, a Scotiſh gentleman of great ingenuity and integrity, and every way qualified for the employment of a tutor. The biographers of the Earl of Shafteſbury have generally repreſented him as having been principally under the tuition of Mr Locke. There can be no doubt but this great philoſopher was anxiouſly concerned for the improvement of the grandſon of his moſt intimate friend; and it is highly probable,

bable, that his ſentiments were conſulted, and his advice followed, with regard to the mode of the young gentleman's education. But that he ever acted in the capacity of a direct tutor to him, appears to be an opinion which has been taken up without a ſufficient foundation.

After a reſidence of three years abroad, Lord Aſhley returned, in 1689, to England, and was offered a ſeat in parliament for ſome one of the boroughs, in which his family had an intereſt. There were, however, ſeveral reaſons, which induced him not to accept of ſuch an offer at this particular time: and what prevailed upon him, more ſtrongly than any thing, to decline the propoſal, was a reſolution he had formed of applying himſelf entirely to ſtudy, and increaſing his knowledge with regard to ſubjects of the greateſt importance. In theſe views he happily ſucceeded, and laid a foundation in learning, which was accurately extenſive, and truly liberal. After ardently proſecuting his literary purſuits for nearly five years, he was elected, in conſequence of Sir John Trenchard's death, a burgeſs for Poole, in Dorſetſhire. He had not been long in parliament before an opportunity was afforded him of expreſſing that ſpirit of liberty, which he maintained to the end of his life, and by which his conduct, on all occaſions, was uniformly directed. The fact we refer to, was owing to the bringing in of the bill for regulating trials in caſes of high treaſon. One part of the bill in particular, which allows counſel to the priſoner, was regarded by moſt of the friends of liberty as a matter of the laſt importance. For this reaſon, Lord Aſhley had prepared a ſpeech in its behalf, which thoſe, to whom he ſhewed it, judged to be a very proper one on the occaſion. But when his lordſhip ſtood up to ſpeak it in the Houſe of Commons, he was ſo intimidated by the greatneſs of the auditory, that he loſt his memory, and was totally unable to proceed. The Houſe, after giving him a little time for recollection, called loudly for him to go on, which he did, in the following terms: "If I, Sir, (addreſſing himſelf to the ſpeaker) who riſe only to give my opinion on the bill now depending, am ſo confounded, that I am unable to expreſs the leaſt of what I propoſed to ſay; what muſt the condition of that man be, who, without any aſſiſtance, is pleading for his life, and under apprehenſions of being deprived of it?" This ſudden turn of thought pleaſed the Houſe extremely, and is believed to have had a greater effect than any of the other arguments that were urged in favour of the bill. During the remainder of that parliament, Lord Aſhley perſevered in the ſame mode of conduct, always zealouſly concurring in every motion that tended to the farther ſecurity of liberty; and though motions of this kind frequently came from perſons, with whom he had no connexion in politics, and who belonged to a party of a different denomination, he, nevertheleſs, thought it his duty to ſupport them, whenever he apprehended that the propoſals they made were likely to be of ſervice to the kingdom. With theſe principles and diſpoſitions, it was juſtly to be lamented, that the fatigues of attending regularly the buſineſs of the Houſe of Commons, had in a few years ſuch an effect upon his health, the frame of his body not being naturally robuſt, that he was obliged to decline coming into parliament, after the diſſolution in 1698.

Lord Aſhley being now at liberty to purſue the courſe of life that was moſt agreeable to his inclination, he went directly to Holland, where he ſpent his time in converſation with Bayle, Le Clerc, and ſeveral other ingenious and learned men, who then reſided in that country. The pleaſure

and

and improvement ariſing from an acquaintance with theſe gentlemen, his lordſhip found to be ſo great, that he was induced to continue there more than a twelvemonth. Being determined not to be interrupted in what was one of his principal objects in going to Holland, the diligent and effectual proſecution of his literary purſuits, he concealed his name and title, pretending to be only a ſtudent in phyſic. It was ſolely in that character that he contracted an intimacy with Monſ. Bayle. However, a little before his return to England, being willing to be known to him by his proper appellation, he contrived to have Monſ. Bayle invited to dinner by a friend, for the purpoſe of meeting Lord Aſhley. That morning, Monſ. Bayle accidentally called upon his lordſhip, and being preſſed by him to ſtay, anſwered, that he could not by any means do it, becauſe he had an appointment to meet Lord Aſhley, and muſt be punctual to his engagement. The interview at dinner, occaſioned, as may reaſonably be ſuppoſed, no ſmall degree of mirth; and the diſcovery contributed to ſtrengthen the friendſhip that had already been formed, and which was preſerved by an uninterrupted correſpondence to Monſ. Bayle's death. During this time, there was printed at London, in octavo, an imperfect edition of Lord Aſhley's "Inquiry concerning Virtue." It had been ſurreptitiouſly taken from a rough draught, ſketched when he was no more than twenty years of age. His lordſhip, who was greatly chagrined at this event, immediately bought up the impreſſion before many books were ſold, and ſet about completing the treatiſe, as it afterward appeared in the ſecond volume of the Characteriſtics.

The perſon by whom he was thus unhandſomely treated, was ſpeedily diſcovered to be Mr John Toland, who, in this tranſaction, repaid, with ingratitude, a very generous benefactor.

Soon after Lord Aſhley's return to England, he became, by the deceaſe of his father, Earl of Shafteſbury. As he was endued with the prudence of paying a proper regard to his own affairs, he was involved in ſuch a multiplicity of buſineſs, on coming to the poſſeſſion of his eſtate, that he was prevented from attending the Houſe of Lords, during the firſt ſeſſion after he had ſucceeded to the peerage. Nor did he appear in that houſe in the ſecond ſeſſion, till his friend, Lord Somers, ſent a meſſenger to acquaint him that his preſence was neceſſary, on account of the Partition-Treaty, which at that time was under the conſideration of parliament. This was in February 1700-1. The Earl of Shafteſbury immediately went poſt to London; and though, when Lord Somers' letter was brought to him, he was beyond Bridgewater, in Somerſetſhire, and his conſtitution was ill calculated for ſuſtaining any extraordinary fatigue, he travelled with ſuch ſpeed, that he was in the Houſe of Peers on the day following; exhibiting an inſtance of diſpatch, which at that time was more uncommon, and leſs eaſy to be performed, than it is at preſent. During the remainder of the ſeſſion, he attended his parliamentary duty as much as his health would permit, being earneſt to ſupport the meaſures of King William, who was then engaged in forming the grand alliance. Nothing, in the Earl of Shafteſbury's judgment, could more effectually aſſiſt that glorious undertaking, than the choice of a good parliament. He uſed therefore his utmoſt efforts to facilitate the deſign; and ſuch was his ſucceſs, upon the election of a new Houſe of Commons, (parties at that criſis being nearly on an equality) that his majeſty told him he had turned the ſcale. So high was the opinion which the king had formed

of

of the Earl's abilities and character, that an offer was made him of being appointed ſecretary of ſtate. This, however, was an offer which his declining conſtitution would not permit him to accept. But although he was diſabled from engaging in the courſe of official buſineſs, he was capable of giving advice to his majeſty, who frequently conſulted him on affairs of the higheſt importance. Nay, it is underſtood, that he had a great ſhare in compoſing the laſt celebrated ſpeech of King William, which was delivered on the 31ſt of December 1701.

Upon the acceſſion of Queen Anne to the throne, Lord Shafteſbury returned to his retired manner of life, being no longer adviſed with in relation to public concerns. At the ſame time, he was removed from the vice-admiralty of the county of Dorſet, which had been in the family for three ſucceſſive generations. This ſlight, though it was a matter of little conſequence, was the only one that could have been ſhewn him, as this was the only office which he had ever held under the crown. The meaſure of taking it from him was ſuppoſed to have originated in certain ſtateſmen, who reſented his ſervices to another party in the late reign. In the beginning of 1703, the Earl made a ſecond journey to Holland, where he reſided till nearly the cloſe of the following year. Soon after this, the French prophets occaſioned a great diſturbance throughout the nation, by their enthuſiaſtic extravagancies; and ſome were of opinion that, in order to ſuppreſs them, it was neceſſary to have recourſe to methods of ſeverity. Lord Shafteſbury, who had well conſidered the affair, and who abhorred any ſtep which looked like perſecution, apprehended that ſuch meaſures tended rather to inflame than to cure the diſeaſe. This was the origin of his "Letter concerning Enthuſiaſm," which he ſent to Lord Somers, then preſident of the council, and which, being approved of by that nobleman, and other gentlemen, to whom it was ſhewn, was publiſhed in 1708, though without the name of the perſon to whom it was addreſſed. His "Moraliſt, a Philoſophical Rhapſody, being a recital of certain Converſations on natural and moral Subjects," appeared in January 1709: and in May following, his "Senſus Communis: an Eſſay upon the Freedom of Wit and Humour; in a letter to a friend." The three works now mentioned were printed at London, in octavo. It was in the ſame year that he entered into the marriage ſtate, with Mrs Jane Ewer, the youngeſt daughter of Thomas Ewer, Eſq. of Lee, in Hertfordſhire. By this lady, to whom his Lordſhip was related, he had an only ſon, Anthony, the late Earl of Shafteſbury. It is certain, that Miſs Ewer was not the firſt object of our noble author's affections, and that he did not think of paying his addreſſes to her till after he had met with a diſappointment, with regard to another lady of greater fortune and family. In forming this union, he ſeems to have been chiefly influenced by the ſolicitations of his friends; and evidently did not engage in it with any very romantic ideas of love and happineſs. In 1710, his "Soliloquy; or, Advice to an Author," was publiſhed, at London, in octavo. While he was thus employing himſelf in literary compoſition, his health declined ſo faſt, that it was recommended to him to ſeek aſſiſtance from a warmer climate. Having taken this reſolution, he took leave, by letter, of ſeveral of his acquaintance, among the number of whom was Robert Harley, Earl of Oxford, and who had then been lately advanced to that title. In July 1711, the Earl of Shafteſbury ſet out for Naples, and purſuing his journey by way of France, was obliged to paſs through the Duke of Berwick's army, which at that time lay encamped

encamped near the borders of Piedmont. Here he was entertained by that famous general in the moſt friendly manner, and every aſſiſtance was given him to conduct him in ſafety to the Duke of Savoy's dominions. Our noble author's removal to Italy was of no ſervice to the reeſtabliſhment of his health; for after having reſided at Naples, about a year and a half, he departed this life on the 4th of February, old ſtile, 1712-3, in the forty-ſecond year of his age. The only pieces which he finiſhed after he came to this city, were "The Judgment of Hercules," and the "Letter concerning Deſign," which laſt was added to that impreſſion of the Characteriſtics that appeared in 1732. It was in 1711 that the firſt edition was publiſhed of all the Characteriſtics together, and in the order in which they now ſtand. But this publication not being entirely to his lordſhip's ſatisfaction, he chiefly employed the latter part of his life in preparing his writings for a more elegant edition, which was given to the the world in 1713, ſoon after his deceaſe.

The ſeveral prints that were then firſt interſperſed through the volumes, were all invented by himſelf, and deſigned under his immediate inſpection; and for this purpoſe he was at the pains of drawing up a moſt accurate ſet of inſtructions; the manuſcript of which is ſtill preſerved in the family. That no miſtakes might be committed, the Earl did not leave to any other hands ſo much as the drudgery of correcting the preſs. In the three volumes of the "Characteriſtics of Men, Manners, Opinions and Times," he completed the whole of his works, which he intended for the public eye. Not long before his death, he had formed a ſcheme of writing a diſcourſe on Painting, Sculpture, and the other arts of Deſign, which, if he had lived to have finiſhed it, might have proved a very pleaſing and uſeful work, as he had a fine taſte in ſubjects of that kind; but his premature deceaſe prevented his making any great progreſs in the undertaking. In 1716, ſome of his letters were publiſhed in London, in octavo, under the title of "Several Letters written by a noble Lord to a young man at the Univerſity." Five years afterward, in 1721, another collection of the ſame kind appeared, entitled "Letters from the Right Hon. the Earl of Shaftesbury, to Robert Moleſworth, Eſq. now Lord Viſcount of that name, with Two Letters written by the late Sir John Cropley: to which is prefixed a larger introduction by the editor." This editor was Mr Toland, who, in the preſent, as well as the former caſe, aſſumed a liberty not very agreeable to the family. In their opinion, as the correſpondence was almoſt entirely of a private nature, it was on that account unfit for public view. However, it ſet his Lordſhip's integrity in the moſt amiable point of light. As to Mr Toland's introduction, it is chiefly founded on conjecture, and many things in it are abſolutely falſe.

The Earl of Shafteſbury had an eſteem for the works of the beſt Engliſh divines; one remarkable inſtance of which was diſplayed in his writing a preface to a volume of Dr Whichcot's ſermons, publiſhed in 1698. Copies of theſe ſermons had been taken in ſhort-hand, as they were delivered from the pulpit; and the Earl had ſo high an opinion of them, that he not only introduced them to the world by his preface, but had them printed under his own particular inſpection. In his letters to a young man at the univerſity, he ſpeaks of Biſhop Burnet and Dr Hoadly, in terms of great applauſe, and has done juſtice to the merits of Tillotſon, Barrow, Chillingworth and Hammond, as the chief pillars of the church againſt fanaticiſm. But whatever regard his Lordſhip might have for

for ſome of our divines it was to the writings of antiquity that his admiration was principally directed. Theſe were the conſtant objects of his ſtudy, and from them he formed his ſyſtem of philoſophy, which was of the civil, ſocial, and *theiſtical* kind. His favourite books were the moral works of Xenophon, Horace, the Commentaries and Enchiridion of Epictetus as publiſhed by Arrian, and Marcus Antoninus. Theſe authors he always carried with him in his various excurſions, and they are now extant in his library, filled throughout with marginal notes, references, and explanations, all written in his own hand. To this catalogue, Plato ſhould undoubtedly have been added, of whom it is evident that the Earl of Shafteſbury was a diligent reader, an ardent admirer, and a zealous imitator.

Simplicius is likewiſe ſpoken of by him in high terms of approbation, as may be ſeen in his letter to a ſtudent. In the ſupplement to the Biographia Britannica, Lucian is mentioned as one of the ancient writers whom his Lordſhip admired. But this is certainly a miſtake, for it appears, on the contrary, that he had a particular averſion to that author.

Concerning his Lordſhip's brother, Maurice Aſhley Cooper, it may not be improper to remark, that he was the author of a tranſlation of Xenophon's Cyropœdia. "This tranſlation, ſays the late Mr Harris, is made in all the purity and ſimplicity of the original, and to it the tranſlator has prefixed a truly philoſophical dedication to my mother, who was one of his ſiſters. I eſteem it an honour to call this author my uncle, and that not only from his rank, but much more from his learning and unblemiſhed virtue; qualities which the love of retirement (where he thought they could be beſt cultivated) induced him to conceal, rather than to produce in public."

The only child left by the third Earl of Shafteſbury was Anthony Aſhly Cooper, the fourth Earl; a nobleman concerning whom it has been remarked, that there never exiſted a man of more benevolence, moral worth, and true piety: while he had a great reverence for the memory and character of his father, and a high eſteem for his writings, he did not concur with him in thoſe parts of his works, which appear to be ſceptical with regard to the Chriſtian religion.

Biographical Sketch of the late THOMAS DERMODY.

STILL is genius doomed to droop in ſorrow—again the tear of ſenſibility muſt fall for the ſufferings of an unhappy minſtrel—and yet another name is to be added to the gloomy liſt which groans with thoſe of Chatterton, of Savage, and of Otway—Poor Dermody! he is now deaf alike to the voice of cenſure and of praiſe; the former he often heard in his lifetime—the latter cannot penetrate the grave. His faults were ſins againſt himſelf; let thoſe who have none proclaim them. He was his own enemy, but he was every other man's friend. No one will hear of his untimely death without regret: many will ſorrow at his ſorrows, and there will not be wanting ſome to weep over his grave! Peace be with him! Thomas Dermody was born at a town called Innis, in the county of Clare in Ireland, in the year 1774, his father, who was a reſpectable ſchoolmaſter in that place, early initiated him in the knowledge of the Latin and Greek languages. Dermody was ſtudious even in his childhood, and that which is generally eſteemed by other boys a drudgery, was to him a pleaſure. At a very early age he had read moſt of the poets of antiquity, and had abſolutely begun an Engliſh verſion of Homer,

at

at a time of life when moſt boys are ſtudying their grammars. At about nine years of age, a deſire to ſee the metropolis of his country led him clandeſtinely to leave his father's houſe, and with a ſmall bundle under his arm, and a few ſhillings in his pocket, he turned his back on his paternal comforts for ever, ſetting out to ſeek his fortune, as he himſelf has related, fully aſſured in his own mind that his talents and acquirements would ſoon introduce him to the literary men of the day. Arrived in Dublin—all his money expended, and without a friend, or even an acquaintance to whom he could apply for relief—the little fellow wandered about the ſtreets almoſt periſhing with hunger, till chance directed him to a ſort of book-ſtall on Ormond quay, which was kept by a poor man of the name of Saunders, a native of Scotland. Saunders ſeeing ſomething extraordinary in the appearance of the boy, was induced to aſk him ſome queſtions, by which means, learning his ſituation, he gave him an invitation to partake his homely meal, and afterwards lodged him in his ſtall or ſhed, the repoſitory of learning. Here Dermody often had the honour of reſcuing from the rapacious mice the very leaves on which their heroic deeds were ſung by the bard of old—and many a critic rat repented his raſhneſs, caught by the young poet, making rather too free with the works of his dear friends Shakeſpeare and Cervantes.

Under the protection of the friendly bookſeller, Dermody remained only a ſhort time: a gentleman happening one day to paſs near the ſtall, detected him in the very act of reading Longinus!—From this moment the fame of his learning began to ſpread; the book-merchant's ſtall was often viſited by perſons who were deſirous to converſe with the aſtoniſhing boy; and he was not long ſuffered to remain in obſcurity. In Ireland, genius, when known, does not long languiſh in neglect. The Counteſs of Moira became the patroneſs of the young Dermody; ſhe placed him under the care of the Rev. Mr Boyd, of Portarlington, well known to the literary world as the elegant tranſlator of Dante. Having remained under the care of this excellent man for ſome time, he was, by his noble and beneficent patroneſs, removed to a celebrated academy in Dublin, kept by the Rev. Mr Auſtin. While with Mr Auſtin, Dermody publiſhed a volume of poems, compoſed between the age of ten and twelve, which gained him great celebrity; in ſo much, that he was ſpoken of in Dublin as a prodigy, and many of the nobility being deſirous of ſeeing and converſing with him, he viſited at their houſes as often as they could obtain leave of his tutor for a ſhort abſtinence from his ſtudies. Dermody afterwards publiſhed a volume of poems, written between the age of fourteen and fifteen, which poems (if poſſible,) increaſed his fame.

About this time, by his imprudent conduct, he loſt the countenance of his noble patroneſs, the Counteſs of Moira and, after committing many irregularities, at length he enliſted as a common ſoldier, but was traced and recovered this time by the exertion of Mr Raymond, of Drury-Lane theatre, then on the Dublin boards, who was for many years his firm and ſteady friend. To trace Dermody through all the viciſſitudes of his life, would far exceed the limits of this account; ſuffice it to ſay, that he was for three years in the army, at firſt as a common ſoldier, afterwards as a corporal, and laſt of all as a lieutenant. He was in ſeveral engagements, in all of which he behaved with uncommon bravery, and had the misfortune to be very ſeverely wounded more than once.

Dermody's commiſſion was preſented

ed to him by the truly noble Lord Moira, whoſe liberal patronage and friendſhip our bard enjoyed until his death.

In this country Dermody ſuffered all the extremity of want, and languiſhed, unknown and unregarded, till he was diſcovered and drawn from his obſcurity by his former friend, Mr Raymond. He was at that time in the utmoſt ſtate of wretchedneſs, but, by the aſſiduous exertions of his friend, he was ſoon introduced to ſome literary men, and began his career as an author in this metropolis. Since that time he has been well known to the public

A rapid decline cloſed the life of the unhappy Dermody, on July 15th 1802. About a fortnight before his death, thinking the country air might relieve him, he wandered from town, and took up his reſidence in a wretched old houſe near Sydenham, inhabited by labourers employed in digging the canal in that neighbourhood. From hence he wrote to Mr Raymond, and another friend, who had been in the habit of contributing to his neceſſities, and begged their aſſiſtance. Theſe friends immediately ſent him a ſmall ſupply of caſh, and then went to ſee him. He was, indeed, in a miſerable ſtate. He received them with a tear of gratitude; —his voice had not ſtrength to tell his thanks: he ſoon recovered himſelf, however, enough to converſe a little. One of his friends obſerving Butler's Hudibras on the table—"I am merry to the laſt, you ſee," ſaid he; then being taken with a fit of coughing, "Ah!" ſaid he, "this hollow cough rings out my knell." A few hours afterwards he died. His friends had left him, having previouſly taken a lodging for him, delightfully ſituated on Sydenham Common, to which it was their intention to have removed him next day. He was buried in Lewiſham church-yard; the two friends before-mentioned performed the laſt ſad office of humanity, by attending him to his grave: and by their care a handſome tomb has been erected to his memory, with the following inſcription, ſelected from his works:

No titled birth had he to boaſt,
Son of the Deſart! Fortune's child!
Yet, not by frowning Fortune croſt,
The Muſes on his cradle ſmil'd.

Now a cold tenant doſt thou lie
Of this dark cell;—all huſh the ſong,
While friendſhip bends his ſtreaming eye,
As by the grave he wends along;

On thy cold clay lets fall the holy tear,
And cries—"Though mute, there is a poet here!"

The misfortunes of Dermody, and his early death, were not, like Chatterton's, produced by the miſeries of want, or the dearth of patronage. As his genius was of the firſt order, ſo were his friends liberal to him almoſt beyond example. The Literary Fund, as a body, often relieved him, and its members, individually, were his beſt ſupporters. Sir James Bland Burgeſs, Mr Bragge, Lord Carliſle, Lord Kilwarden, Baron Smith, Hely Addington, Mr Boſcawen *, Mr Pye, and Mr Addington, the Right Hon. Chancellor of the Exchequer, gave him

* The kind and endearing aſſiduity of this gentleman, in the intereſt of Dermody, was exemplary. Mr Todd, the ingenious editor of Milton, and Mr Park, of High-ſtreet, (whoſe original poems, erudite criticiſms, and valuable proſe contributions, have long been greatly reſpected and eſteemed by the literary world) hearing of the pitiable ſituation of poor Dermody, went, with a common friend, to viſit him at his humble lodging, a public houſe in Portpool Lane, in order to adminiſter to his neceſſities. On enquiring, they learned, from his hoſteſs, that he was that day a little better, and, though exceedingly infirm, had left the houſe. The affectionate concern of theſe gentlemen did not reſt here: Mr Todd mentioned

him large ſums: and, even a few days before his death, a ſociety of gentlemen aſſociating at a tavern in the neighbourhood of Covent-Garden, on Dermody's ſituation being repreſented to them by a diſtinguiſhed literary character, voted, without heſitation, an immediate ſupply, part of which was adminiſtered to him on the following day.

For ſo young a man, Dermody has written much. In addition to the various volumes of poems publiſhed with his name, he was the author of

MORE WONDERS, an Heroic Epiſtle, addreſſed to M. G. Lewis, Eſq.

BATTLE of the BARDS, in two Cantos, occaſioned by the diſpute between Gifford and Peter Pindar.

ODE to PEACE, addreſſed to Mr Addington.

ODE on the DEATH of GENERAL ABERCROMBY.

HISTRIONADE, a Satire on the Theatrical Performers, after the manner of Churchill's Roſciad.

In the eſtimation of thoſe friends to whom Dermody was beſt known, the following picture is allowed to be admirably drawn, and truly characteriſtic of the poet himſelf, for and by whom it was written, and publiſhed in his laſt volume.

My own Character.

This once I will alter my old-faſhion'd ſtyle,
For the roſey reward of a ſenſible ſmile,
And betray the wild ſketches of Paſſion, impreſt
By Nature's own ſeal, on that tablet, my breaſt,
Which, too oft, as 'tis ſway'd by the whim of the brain,
A rude chaos of blunder is forc'd to contain,
Projections abſurd, prepoſſeſſions unjuſt,
Tho' friendſhip has, ſtill, found it true to its truſt,
And it, ſtill, when ſuch blots are expung'd, may be fit
For the ſplendor of ſenſe, or the ſparkle of wit.
Then, firſt, I confeſs, leſt you kindly miſtake,
I'm a compound extreme of the Sage and the Rake;
Abſtracted, licentious, affected, heroic,
A poet, a ſoldier, a coxcomb, a ſtoic;
This moment, abſtemious as Faquir or Bramin;
The next, Ariſtippus-like, ſwiniſhly cramming;
Now, full of devotion, and loyal diſpute;
A democrat, now, and a deiſt to boot;
Now, a frown on my front, and a leer in my eye;
Now, heaving unfeign'd ſenſibility's ſigh;
Now, weighing with care each elaborate word;
Now, the jeſt of a tavern, as drunk as a lord;
By imminent woes, now, unmov'd as a ſtone;
And, now, tenderly thrill'd by a grief not my own.
Of Love ſhall I ſpeak? who my boſom ſtill bare
To the arrows, diſcharg'd from the glance of the fair,
A target, whoſe verge many ſhafts may receive,
But whoſe centre, as yet, is untouch'd, I believe;

That

tioned this circumſtance publicly at the Weſtminſter Library, and Mr Boſcawen, to the honour of his feelings, convened a meeting of the commitee of the Literary Fund, who voted ten pounds for Dermody's relief.

For who to one damſel, could meanly confine
That heart, which is ever devoted to nine?
Shall I ſpeak of politeneſs? ah! there I am mute,
For tho' honeſt in thought, I'm in manners—a brute;
My virtues, indeed, are too ſhy to be ſeen,
Tho' my follies are not quite ſo baſhful, I ween.
Not ev'n to a lady a fine thing I ſay,
As blunt as the hero of Wycherly's play,
Tho' ladies, good faith, have been never my game,
For I gueſs the whole ſex are, in ſecret, the ſame;
Smooth flatt'ry may lift the dear nymph in the ſky;
But her feelings will certainly give it the lie;
And in caſes which I, and, moſt probably, you know,
She had rather be Jane, than Diana, or Juno.
Shall I make to grave dowager, Prudence, a claim?
Alas! I have ſlighted her much, to my ſhame,
Secur'd no ſnug office, ſcrap'd up no eſtate,
Nay, ſcarce own a garret to ſhelter my pate;
So have nought to conſign, when I've finiſh'd my mirth,
But my book to the critics, my body to earth.
Thro' life's chequer'd changes, in every ſtate,
Hypocriſy, always, has met with my hate,
For, tho' foes may be blinded, or friends may be blam'd,
I very well know, I may chance—to be damn'd.
Should you ſeek, in my mere converſation, to find
Thoſe ſprightly conceits, that illumine my mind,
Your ſearch will be vain, for I candidly vow,
I can ne'er make a compliment; ſeldom, a bow;
Yet, when Venus appears, at gay Bacchus's call,
I can coax her with ever a blood of them all.
Tho' youth's florid bluſh on my cheek is decay'd,
(Such blooms will ſoon wither in ſtudy's pale ſhade,)
Remembrance ſtill penſively hangs on each ſcene,
That rais'd the ſweet raptures of careleſs nineteen;
Then, to transport's fine touch every pulſe was alive,
Now, I droop in the year of my age—twenty-five!
This, you'll inſtantly cry, is a wonderful thing;
But my ſummer of genius arriv'd ere its ſpring.
The orange-tree thus, prematurely, we're told,
Bears its bloſſoms of green, and its fruitage of gold,
And theſe talents of mine, now entirely forgotten,
Like the medlar, ſoon ripe, were, I fear, as ſoon rotten.

Remarks on a LEADING SENTIMENT *in Dr* JOHNSON'S *Rambler.*

THE value of Dr Johnſon's works, in a moral view, has been ſo long acknowledged, that it is needleſs to expatiate on the ſubject. The papers of the Rambler and Idler will ever be admired by thoſe readers, who prefer depth of thinking and ſolidity of remark. Yet it were to be wiſhed he had been a more cheerful obſerver of human life, and had drawn leſs from the fund of a mind, often diſcontented, and almoſt always, as he confeſſes, oppreſſed with a morbid melancholy. It is to this we owe the many gloomy repreſentations of human life, which may, indeed, be gratifying

gratifying to a congenial mind, which may pleaſe in the hour of diſappointment, and during the operation of chagrin, from whatever cauſe, but are certainly calculated to make a very improper impreſſion on a youth juſt entering the world, with the pleaſing hopes and expectations befitting his tender years.

That "man was born to mourn and to be wretched," is a ſentiment which runs through the whole of this truly valuable work; but it is a ſentiment which cannot be juſtified by general experience, and no man ſurely has a right to form a general rule from the caſe of an individual. If we could calculate the ſum of human happineſs, we ſhould find it much greater than is commonly ſuppoſed, and more equally diſtributed. Nor do we ever think otherwiſe, unleſs when we allow our affections to dwell upon certain external circumſtances which have been erroneouſly ſuppoſed to conſtitute happineſs. Thus, if we ſuppoſe that riches confer happineſs, it muſt be granted that the happy are the ſcanty few, and the miſerable the million. But who ever deliberately conſidered riches as the ſource of happineſs?

The following appears to me to be a comprehenſive though ſhort, ſtatement of the fact on this ſubject. Happineſs is a relative term, and reſpects one ſituation as compared to another, for there is no ſituation which we cannot imagine might be made more happy. Happineſs does not conſiſt in the pleaſures of ſenſe, becauſe they are of ſhort duration, and cloy by repetition, and becauſe they interfere with enjoyments of a ſuperior nature, injure the health, and deſtroy thoſe comforts of life which would otherwiſe be laſting. Nor does it, as the poor imagine, conſiſt in a freedom from labour toil, and induſtrious employments; becauſe the mind muſt be employed in ſomething, and a ſtate of idleneſs is ſo far from being a ſtate of happineſs, that it is abſolutely accompanied with pain both of mind and body. Men of buſineſs are often deſirous of retirement, but they rarely find themſelves happy in it; and many have, after a fair experiment, actually returned to the labours of the counting-houſe and the ſhop, convinced that idleneſs is not connected with happineſs.

More abſurd yet is it to ſuppoſe that happineſs conſiſts in greatneſs or elevated ſtation. The great are not to be envied; nor are they envied, unleſs by thoſe who view them at a diſtance, and through the falſe medium of their own imagination. Ambition is not a pleaſurable ſtate of mind: the ambitious man pays dearly, by the anxiety of hope, and the terror of diſappointment, for whatever he may attain; and, when in actual poſſeſſion of the object, confeſſes, with a ſigh, how much and how falſely it was magnified by expectation Beſides, the pleaſure of ambition may be gratified in ſtations comparatively low. The rivalſhip of the poor, their mutual wiſh for ſuperiority, and the proud merit of attaining it, differ in degree only from the ſame paſſions in thoſe whom the world is pleaſed to call the *great*.

But, that man was *not* "born to mourn and to be wretched," will be very evident, if we conſider in what happineſs does really conſiſt. It conſiſts, then, briefly, in the exerciſe of the ſocial affections, whether toward friends and common aquaintances, or the more endearing relations of wife, and children. The exerciſe of theſe affections affords one great ſource of happineſs, always in our power, and ſubject only to thoſe viciſſitudes which conſtitute the ſyſtem of mortality. Happineſs conſiſts alſo in employing the faculties of body or mind in ſome uſeful or honourable purſuit. This becomes a ſource of hope; and there is no happineſs without ſomething to hope for. This includes

cludes, likewiſe, the chief of all human happineſs, the hope of an hereafter. It is this, indeed, which conſtitutes the chief end of man, and which, while he builds his hope upon the ſolid foundations of Chriſtianity, will effectually prevent him from dragging out the miſerable exiſtence of thoſe "who are born to mourn and to be wretched."

The uninterrupted exerciſe of induſtry, be the ſituation of life what it may, when joined to the practice of virtue, cannot fail to enſure the greateſt portion of actual happineſs; becauſe thoſe misfortunes, which, by the conſtitution of the world, fall promiſcuouſly on all men, muſt, in the nature of things, fall very gently on him, who cannot accuſe himſelf of having provoked them; and it is very ſurpriſing, that this ſimple recipe for happineſs is not taken more often, when we conſider that much of what is expected from men, is rather of the negative than poſitive kind. It conſiſts rather in abſtaining from what is unlawful and pernicious, than in the auſtere practice of the oppoſite virtues Thus, when a man is required to be generous, it does not follow that he ſhould be laviſh. When we expect him to be induſtrious, we do not demand that he ſhould injure his health by exceſs of fatigue; and when we enjoin temperance, and abſtinence from luxury and intoxication, it is not neceſſary that he ſhould ſubmit to the mortification of faſting, or to the life of a hermit.

In the eyes of a rational being, the ſacrifices to happineſs will appear to be very ſmall; neither the laws of religion, nor the cuſtoms of men, requiring a total abſtinence from pleaſure, or relaxation. The rigidity of religious obligation is a theme only with thoſe who are unacquainted with the mild ſpirit of its laws, the great allowances it makes for human frailty, and the ample encouragement it holds out to the diffident. To repreſent human life, therefore, as a ſcene of mourning and wretchedneſs, is untrue and unjuſt: ſuch an opinion arms men againſt each other, and has a tendency to produce the evils it deplores. Every fair and extenſive conſideration of what paſſes in the world will ſerve to convince an impartial mind of two facts of the utmoſt importance, which cannot be too often repeated, and to which we cannot too often refer in all times of proſperity or adverſity; namely, "that happineſs is pretty equally diſtributed among the different orders of civil ſociety;" and, "that vice has no advantage over virtue, even with reſpect to this world's happineſs." All that is diſgraceful or painful in puniſhment or adverſity is the lot of the wicked only. Of them only can it be juſtly ſaid that, "they are born to mourn and to be wretched."

C. A.

A Diſſertation on the Conflagration *of the* Alexandrian *Library.*

MR Gibbon, inſtigated by what he terms the rational ſcepticiſm of Renaud, has withheld his belief of the conflagration of Alexandria, ſo often and ſo juſtly deplored by every lover of genius.

Dr Drake, in his Literary Hours, No. 33, following the track of Mr Gibbon, proceeds to ſtate, from a chapter of Quintilian, his reaſons for not believing what in vol. i. No. 14. he heſitates not in giving credit to when he is contraſting the dark ages of Europe with the more brilliant pictures of Arabia and Cordova.

The words of Gibbon are (vol. ix. p. 439.) "The tale has been repeatedly tranſcribed, and every ſcholar, with pious indignation, has deplored the irreparable ſhipwreck of the learning, the arts, and the genius of antiquity. For my own part, I am ſtrongly

ſtrongly tempted to deny both the fact and the conſequence."

The circumſtance is recorded by Abulpharagius: and the ſilence of Eutychius is conſidered as the ſtrongeſt argument for its untruth. What advantage Abulpharagius, ſo learned, and ſo celebrated for his various hiſtories, could derive from ſuch a tale, is impoſſible to be conceived. That Eutychius ſhould paſs it over in ſilence is an extraordinary ænigma. But we ought not to reject evidence from ſuch a character as Abulpharagius, becauſe another author, whom a learned hiſtorian* holds in the greateſt contempt, has forborne to mention, either from fear or ignorance. Another argument for its falſehood is the large portion of ancient literature yet remaining, and which induces us to exclaim with Nicholaus Gerbelius,

> Arabibus, atque Indiis omnibus ſumus ditiores.

But whatever portion is yet left to us, we may gain from Quintilian himſelf, lib. x. c. 2. what a hoſt of authors is nevertheleſs loſt.

"It would be an endleſs labour, ſays he, were I to attempt to ſay ſomething of every author, and of the excellencies which diſtinguiſh them. —If Cicero, in ſpeaking of the Roman authors, employed ſo many pages of his Brutus (though he was ſilent as to his contemporaries, except Cæſar and Marcellus) what volumes muſt I write, were I to characterize particularly, not only all who lived with and after Cicero, but all the Greeks, poets, and philoſophers! For this reaſon (continues he) I ſhall only mention *the moſt eminent.*"

Plutarch and Aulus Gellius likewiſe give a diſperſed catalogue of numerous authors, whoſe works are either entirely deſtroyed, or imperfectly preſerved. We know the extent of the library of Euclid, that of Alexandria before the war of Cæſar, that alſo of Lucullus, of the Ulpian library of Trajan and of Simonicus, preceptor to the Emperor Gordian, conſiſting of 8000 *ſelect* vols. and ſome years afterwards we find Conſtantinople poſſeſſed of one that contained 36.500 vols.

At the time in which this fire is ſaid to have happened, the literature of Europe was *chiefly* depoſited in the libraries of Alexandria, Conſtantinople, and Athens.

The largeſt of theſe was that of Alexandria, which contained many hundred thouſand vols. and if it was not deſtroyed by fire, what became of it?

If the books which conſtituted this library were tranſported into Aſia after that period, why were they not preſerved and tranſlated by a people ſo able to appreciate their merits? That they were *not* depoſited in the Arabian libraries, may be inferred from our knowledge that thoſe of the Arabs, containing many thouſand vols. were moſt of them of their own growth, and poſſeſſing mere "local value, or imaginary merit."

And, added to this, we find the Caliphs of Bagdad ſometime afterwards collecting, with *aſtoniſhing labour, whatever of ancient ſcience then remained.* Why ſhould this laudable paſſion be rendered ſo extremely difficult and expenſive, if the Alexandrian Library yet exiſted? for, at the time we are now ſpeaking of, that city was in their own poſſeſſion.

If we were to doubt this circumſtance from the ſilence of Eutychius, we may be inclined to doubt of circumſtances mentioned by Suetonius, totally paſſed over by Livy; or to invalidate the teſtimony of St Matthew, in relating the temptation in the wilderneſs, becauſe St Mark neglects to mention it.

Added to all this, the circumſtance is moſt probable. Omar had deluged all Syria and Egypt with blood, and

* Ockley's Hiſt. Sarac. vol. ii. preſ. p. 29.

and had even diſtreſſed his own country in order to inforce the Mohammedan belief. He muſt naturally imagine that the library of Alexandria contained all the principal books which treated of the Roman, Jewiſh, and Chriſtian faith, to the latter of which he ſeems to have ſworn eternal enmity. The Arabs themſelves were unlearned in any language but their own, and they ſeem to have cultivated that only, as it gratified their paſſion for tales and poetry. Unſkilled in every kind of ſcience, they had not yet begun to enjoy that reliſh for litarature which afterwards ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed them, and the deſtruction of the library gave them no concern, but, on the other hand, gratified the bigotry of their commander. That Omrou ſhould write to his maſter as to the diſpoſal of the books, at the inſtigation of John the grammarian, is highly natural; ſince though he was no ſcholar himſelf, he was, nevertheleſs, a man of lively parts, excellent underſtanding, and delighting in the ſociety of learned men, and in rational and philoſophical converſation (Ockley's Hiſt. Saracens, vol. i. p. 312. Abulpharagius, Dynaſt. 14. Verſion of Pococke.) Thus the letter from ſuch a man as Omrou, and the anſwer from one like Omar, is certainly probable and natural.

We are, however, leſs anxious with reſpect to the conſequences, than we are as to the fact. The fact we think we have demonſtrated; the conſequences, though certainly lamentable, are not of ſo great moment as has been ſometimes ſuppoſed.

There were, as has been ſaid before, large libraries at Conſtantinople and Athens, and others exiſting in various parts of the eaſtern empire.

If, therefore, we calculate that the library in queſtion contained 50 copies (50 or 500) of Homer, at leaſt the like number were preſerved in other cities; for it is not to be ſuppoſed that becauſe one was loſt, "all muſt be loſt." We certainly, however, loſt many ſcarce and valuable books. We poſſeſs few treatiſes on muſic beſides the obſcure one of Plutarch; none on painting and ſculpture, although the two latter arts had arrived at ſuch unrivalled excellence.

There is another proof which, we think, may be denominated internal. It is a fact now generally known, through the medium of Mr Roſcoe's elegant biography, that moſt of our copies of the ancients were diſcovered in Germany, France, and Italy, and ſome few imported with great hazard, labour, and expence, from Conſtantinople. Among the former we enumerate Val. Flaccus, Cicero, the firſt complete copy of Plautus, the philoſophic poem of Lucretius, Silius Italicus, Annals of Tacitus, and among the latter we notice Plato, Photinus, Lucian, Xenophon, Arrian, Diodorus Siculus, Strabo, the poems of Callimachus, Pindar, Oppian, and thoſe attributed to Orpheus. Of all theſe we diſcover none from Arabia or Egypt.

Observations *on the* Poetry *of the* Finlanders.

From Ascerbi's Travels through Sweden, Finland, and Lapland.

At the poetical recitations of the Finlanders, a circle is formed of the auditors, in the midſt of which ſtand the improviſator, and his repetitory coadjutor. Every line which the improviſator ſings or delivers, is repeated in the ſame tune by the coadjutor, who, taking up the laſt word, or the laſt but one, finiſhes the line with him, and then repeats it alone. This gives the improviſator time to prepare the ſucceeding line, which he ſings, ſeconded in like manner by his coadjutor; and thus they both proceed, the coadjutor always taking up the laſt word of the improviſator's line, and then repeating it by himſelf until the poem is ended. During intervals

intervals, they recruit their ſpirits with beer or brandy, and ſometimes continue the improviſation to a late hour. Dancing not being very common among the Finniſh peaſantry, their amuſements at fairs, or at their private meetings, conſiſts in theſe kind of ſongs, or recitations, ſometimes accompanied by the harp, if that inſtrument be at hand, when the harper ſupplies the place of the repetitor

I ſhall now lay before my readers ſome ſpecimens of theſe poems, in which there will be obſerved much redundancy of expreſſion, the ſenſe being continued through two or more verſes, the phraſe only varied, as in the eaſtern compoſitions. The Finniſh tongue is peculiarly adapted to this kind of phraſeology, as it is highly copious, and abounding with ſynonimous words.

The firſt ſpecimen I ſhall produce is an extract from a poem, or funeral elegy, compoſed by *Paulo Remes*, a Finniſh peaſant, upon the occaſion of his brother's deceaſe. This poem was printed at Abo, in 1765.

" The word went from heaven, from Him in whoſe hand are all things.

' Come hither, I will make thee my friend; approach, for thou ſhalt henceforth be my companion. Come down from the high hill; leave the ſeat of ſorrow behind thee; enough haſt thou ſuffered; the tears thou haſt ſhed are ſufficient; thou haſt felt pain and diſeaſe; the hour of thy deliverance is come; thou art ſet free from evil days; peace haſteneth to meet thee; relief from grief to come.

" Thus went he out to his Maker; he entered into glory; he haſtened into extreme bliſs; he departed to enjoy liberty; he quitted a life of ſorrow; he left the habitations of the earth."

Proverbs are the reſult of experience and wiſdom; and no nations, however barbarous, are found without them in their language. The Finniſh tongue has an abundance, many of them conveying ſtrong ſenſe and acute remark. They are for the moſt part in runic or alliterative verſe; and, like the Hebrew proverbs, are divided into hemiſtics, the latter illuſtrating the foregoing. The following are Finniſh proverbs, literally tranſlated:

" The good man ſpareth from his peck; but the wicked will not give from a buſhel.

" The wiſe man knoweth what he ſhall do; but fools try every thing.

" There is no deliverance through tears; neither are evils remedied by ſorrow.

" He who hath tried, goeth immediately to the work; but he who hath no experience ſtandeth to conſider.

" The wiſe man gathereth wiſdom every where; he profiteth by the diſcourſe of fools.

" A man's own land is the chiefeſt delight; the wood is moſt pleaſant that is his.

" The ſtranger is our brother; he who comes from afar off is our kinſman.

" When the morn breaketh forth, I know the day which followeth; a good man diſcovereth himſelf by his looks.

" The work is ended which is begun; there is time loſt to ſay, What ſhall I do?

" The tool of the induſtrious man is ſharp; but the ploughſhare of the fool wanteth grinding."

Love is, as may be ſuppoſed, the great buſineſs of the fair ſex, and the topic upon which the energies of the Finniſh poeteſs are chiefly exerciſed: it is, however, not an eaſy matter to procure ſpecimens of theſe ſongs, as they are generally ſung by the young women at meetings, to which men are rarely or never admitted. Mr. Frawzen, of Abo, preſented me with a ſong, the compoſition of a country girl, a native

native of Oſtro-Bothnia, and the ſervant of the magiſter or the clergyman of the village, where ſhe had conſtantly reſided. It is compoſed on the occaſion of her lover's abſence, in a ſtyle of natural ſimplicity, ſtrong ſentiment, and bold figure, to attain which more cultivated underſtandings ſometimes labour in vain. The thought in the ſecond ſtanza, if not altogether new to poetry, has ſomething in it very ſtriking, is prettily introduced, and well turned. This little piece, conſidered as the production of a girl who could neither write nor read, is a wonderful performance. It is nature's poet delivering the dictates of her heart in the words which love has ſuggeſted, and "ſnatching a grace, beyond the reach of art." This Finniſh Sappho, amidſt all the ſnows of her ungenial climate, diſcovers all the warmth of the poeteſs of Leſbos. I ſhall lay before the reader two tranſlations of this ſong, the one in proſe, the other in verſe.

The following proſe tranſlation is as near the original as the Engliſh language can approach the Finniſh.

1. "Oh! that my beloved were now here; that his well-known figure were but before me! How ſhould I fly into his arms, and kiſs him, though his face were beſmeared with the blood of a wolf! How ſhould I preſs his hand, even though a ſnake were twiſted round it!

2. "Alas! why have not the winds underſtanding? And why is the breeze bereft of ſpeech? The winds might exchange ſentiments betwixt my beloved and me. The breezes might every inſtant carry my words to him and bring back his to me.

3. "How then would the delicacies of the magiſter's table be neglected! How inattentive ſhould I be to the dreſs of his daughter! I ſhould leave every thing to attend upon my beloved, who is the dear object of my ſummer thoughts, and winter cares."

This verſion in rhyme is neither ſo cloſe as metaphraſe, nor ſo diſtant as paraphraſe.

1.

O were my love but here with me!
Cou'd I his well-known perſon ſee!
How ſhould I fly to his embrace,
Tho' blood of wolves diſtain'd his face;
Preſs'd to my heart his hand would take,
Tho' twere encircled by a ſnake.

2.

Thoſe winds that whiſper thro' the wood,
Why is their ſpeech not underſtood?
They might exchange the lover's pray'r,
And ſigh for ſigh returning bear.

3.

Ill cook'd the rector's meals would be,
His daughter's dreſſing wait for me;
Whilſt kitchen, toilet, I forſake,
And thought of my love only take;
On that alone my care beſtow,
My ſummer's wiſh, my winter's vow.

The Early History *of* French Literature.

From the Rev. Dr Ranken's Hiſtory of France.

(*Continued from p.* 204.)

IN the mean time, new ſubjects of knowledge were communicated to men. The Goſpel of Jeſus Chriſt drew away the attention gradually from doubtful philoſophical ſpeculations, and eſtabliſhed, on reaſonable and ſatisfactory evidences, the great and intereſting doctrines and duties of religion.

The author of the Goſpel was early claſſed among philoſophers, both by his enemies and friends; and though he certainly holds a far ſuperior rank, yet if philoſophy be wiſdom, the Goſpel is ſuperlative wiſdom and inſtead of rejecting the term, Chriſtians might rather claim an excluſive right to it; for ſurely it is calculated, above all ſyſtems, to enlighten the underſtanding, and to intereſt

and

and purify the heart. It addreſſes with the ſanctions of Supreme authority, and overawes the imagination and paſſions, while it gradually ſubdues and regulates them. Other ſyſtems abound with error, and have little or no influence on the mind and conduct of thoſe who profeſs to hold them; but "the wiſdom that is from "above, is pure and peaceable, gen-"tle, and eaſy to be intreated, full of "mercy and of good fruits, without "partiality, and without hypocri-"ſy."

As the origin of the Goſpel was divine, ſo was the power which at firſt accompanied it. The Apoſtles therefore diſclaimed the character of philoſophers, having neither invented the doctrines which they taught, nor truſted in their own genius or learning as the means of recommending them. They only preached Chriſtianity with ſimplicity and zeal, travelling extenſively for the purpoſe of making it known, and relying for its ſucceſs on the wiſdom and power of its heavenly Author, who had commiſſioned them to publiſh it.

Nor had they reaſon to be aſhamed of their truſt. Their ſucceſs was great and extenſive. They were oppoſed in almoſt every quarter by all orders of men, and were often perſecuted, even to impriſonment and death; yet their doctrines prevailed, and the Goſpel was finally acknowledged to be the eſtabliſhed religion of the Roman empire.

This heavenly ſyſtem, however, which became a great occaſion of human ſpeculation and learning, though in itſelf ſo pure and incorruptible, had, in the progreſs of time, innumerable errors and monſtrous abſurdities attached to it. Every man and body of men, whoſe minds had been ſtrongly and habitually impreſſed with their former ſyſtems of religion or philoſophy, on embracing Chriſtianity either involuntarily retained their former bias and habits, and mingled them with the faith and practice of the Goſpel; or deſignedly and ingeniouſly traced a reſemblance betwixt their former and preſent opinions and worſhip, and endeavoured to incorporate them. Others agreed to this incorporating plan the more readily, in hopes that they might induce many to become Chriſtians. In this manner the Jews long aimed zealouſly to unite their traditions and ritua· with the doctrines and ordinances of the Goſpel, and ſo far as they ſucceeded, they furniſhed it with a drapery which has through ages diſfigured it. The other nations, on their converſion with equal prejudices and pride brought with them their dogmas and ſuperſtitious cuſtoms, and inſinuated or forced many of them into the Chriſtian church. The apoſtles * and Chriſtian fathers zealouſly oppoſed theſe innovations and corruptions †, while their authors and partiſans as zealouſly ſupported and defended them.

Hence a new ſpecies of learning commenced and prevailed over the world, wherever the Goſpel was known in Aſia, Europe, and Africa, which conſiſted in publiſhing and controverting, in recommending and impugning, the Jewiſh and Heathen doctrines and cuſtoms, as foreign to the pure ſpirit and native ſimplicity of Chriſtianity. Such were the writings of Juſtin Martyr in Syria, of Tertullian in Africa, and of Irenæus in Gaul, in favour of Chriſtianity; and of Celſus, and Porphyry, in oppoſition to it.

Early educated in the ſchools of their reſpective countries, the Chriſtian Apologiſts retained ſome veneration for ſeveral of their early opinions and religious rites. While they generally expoſed the errors of the Jewiſh and Grecian philoſophy, they fondly admitted certain ideas and ceremonies, in which they imagined a ſuitable

* Coloſſ. ch. ii.

† Irenæus contra Hær.

ſuitable or uſeful analogy. Some of them were even zealous to collect thoſe ſcattered portions of philoſophy which ſeemed to illuſtrate the divine nature, or to augment the veneration of men for the Chriſtian worſhip. With this view, men of this temper came to be diſtinguiſhed by the name of Eclectics.

The Eclectics juſtified their conduct, by the belief that every thing valuable in the ancient philoſophy had, ſome time or other, been borrowed from either traditional or written revelation; and the different ſects of philoſophers were favoured by them, according to the opinion which they entertained of the ſimilarity of their tenets to the doctrines of revealed religion. Plato was moſt eſteemed by them; Epicurus only was without a patron among the Chriſtian fathers. Euſebius quotes many paſſages from Plato, to ſhow the reſemblance of his ſentiments to many of the doctrines of Scripture *, and Auguſtine inſiſts, not only that Plato was preferable to every other Heathen writer, but that he was a Chriſtian philoſopher. Hence the facility with which a coalition was attempted to be formed betwixt Plato and Jeſus Chriſt, even by Juſtin Martyr, and others of the greateſt reſpectability among the Fathers; and hence the general ſucceſs which attended the Platonic philoſophy in the Chriſtian Church.

While the Chriſtian writers thus diſfigured the ſimplicity and beauty of the Goſpel by means of human philoſophy, they alſo contributed greatly towards the decline of true learning, by their careleſs and ſuperficial mode of arguing, their want of arrangement, and general inattention to ſtyle. They diſcovered great learning, it is true, and often afforded ſpecimens of true eloquence; but their zeal as frequently marred their judgment, and in the heat of controverſy they appeared more eager to combat their adverſary, than to ſtudy the ſuitableneſs of their weapons, or the moſt dextrous and ſucceſsful mode of managing them. Their credulity ſometimes laid hold of reports, inſtead of facts; their ardor ſubſtituted aſſertion for argument; their impatience neglected the more deliberate, regular, and ſatisfactory methods of reaſoning; and purity of language, and correctneſs of ſtyle, in their temper and circumſtances, ſeemed to ſome of them wholly unworthy of attention.

Engroſſed with theological and metaphyſical diſcuſſions, they wanted both leiſure and inclination for phyſical enquiries. Euſebius ſays, it is not from our ignorance of phyſics, or of natural cauſes, that we almoſt entirely neglect them; but from a conviction that, however much they may be admired, they are uſeleſs, compared to the more important purſuits in which we labour †. Hence the rapidity with which this branch of learning declined; till we find Ambroſe biſhop of Milan, and Gregory the biſhop of Tours, ſpeaking of the moſt ordinary appearances of nature, like children.

In the courſe of a few centuries, indeed, learning ſeemed to be diſcarded by the world, took refuge in the monaſteries, and aſſumed a monkiſh habit, through a long and dreary night of darkneſs, till the dawn of reformation; but monkiſh learning will be conſidered with more propriety in an after period.

Such is the general view of the ſtate of literature in Gaul before the reign of Clovis. The writers of any celebrity in Gaul during the ſame period, were by no means numerous.

Publius Terentius Varro, the poet and hiſtorian, was the cotemporary and friend of ſome of the moſt eminent of the Roman poets. Virgil highly eſteemed him, and is ſaid even to have borrowed both thoughts and phraſes from his works. He was born

* Preparat. Evang. † Prepar. Evang. lib. xv. c. 1, 16.

born at a ſmall town near Narbonne, many years before the Chriſtian æra.

Trogus Pompeius, whoſe hiſtory remains only in the Abridgment of Juſtin, was born near Vaiſon, in Provence, about forty or fifty years before Chriſt.

Eutropius, the hiſtorian, was born near Bourdeaux, towards the end of the third century.

The principal Chriſtian writers in Gaul during the ſame period were,

Irenæus, a native of Aſia Minor; who was born about A. D. 130. He was the diſciple of Polycarp, the cotemporary of John the Apoſtle. He preached the Goſpel with ſuch zeal and ſucceſs in Gaul, that he was choſen and appointed biſhop of Lyons. His principal work was his Five Books againſt the Hereſies prevalent in his time.

Auſonius, the rhetorician and poet, was born at Bourdeaux about A. D. 309. He wrote ſeveral books, which ſhew his genius; and the great confidence placed in him by the emperors Valentinian and Gratian, and the high honours to which they raiſed him in the ſtate, are proofs that his prudence and judgment in political matters were not inferior to his poetical talents.

Ambroſe was born at Lyons A.D. 340; he was firſt educated as a lawyer, but by the general perſuaſion of the people of Milan, he became their biſhop. His works are numerous; and ſome of them, as that intitled "Looking unto Jeſus," &c. are generally known and ſtill eſteemed.

S. Severus Sulpitius was a biſhop in Aquitain: his dioceſe is not mentioned. He was born towards the cloſe of the fourth century. His principal works are; his Sacred Hiſtory, from the beginning of the world to his own times; and his Life of Martin, biſhop of Tours.

Whether the monk Caſſian was a native of Syria or of Gaul, is not known, though the latter is thought moſt probable; it is certain that he ſettled at Marſeilles in the beginning of the fifth century: there he founded two monaſteries; one for men, and the other for women. His principal works were, his Inſtitutions and Conferences on the Semipelagian Controverſy, and on Monaſtic Order and Diſcipline.

Tiro Proſper was a native of Aquitania about the middle of the fifth century. He was a zealous opponent of the Pelagians, both in his conduct and writings. He wrote in verſe, as well as in proſe. His principal poem is *De Ingratis*, Of the Ungrateful; which is the character he aſcribes to the Pelagians and Semipelagians, becauſe they denied the grace which God ſo freely beſtows.

Claudianus Mamertus, a prieſt of the church of Vienne, is much celebrated by his perſonal friend Sidonius Apollinaris. He flouriſhed after the middle of the fifth century, and wrote three books on the State and Nature of the Soul, againſt Fauſtus Regienſis, who had denied its immateriality, and of courſe its immortality *.

We cannot but remark, in concluding this ſubject, that conſidering how much the *Provincia Romana*, Provence, was celebrated for its ſchools, even as the nurſery of learning for the Roman ſtate, it has produced comparatively but a very few eminent writers, either Chriſtian or profane.

The diſtraction of mind which the incurſions of the Barbarians into Gaul occaſioned, was not the only adverſe effect which they produced on learning. The fear of their approach, their actual hoſtilities, the general awe which they muſt for ſome time have impreſſed on the mind, even after they ſettled in the country, could not fail to draw off the attention from any

* Cave Hiſt. Liter. Dupin's Eccleſ. Hiſt. Hiſt. Liter. de la Fr.

any ſerious occupation, and give a general interruption to the progreſs of learning ſtill remaining in Gaul.

The government which they aſſumed over the country, and their general mixture with the inhabitants, introduced new habits and cuſtoms, unfavourable to literature. In ſo far as the Gauls yielded to them, they certainly degenerated from the ſtate of refinement to which they had been ſome time accuſtomed under the Roman government; or if the barbarous nations, whether Burgundians, Goths, or Franks, attempted any conformity to the Gauls, it could be but an awkward and rude imitation: in either caſe, therefore, learning, arts, and manners, muſt have declined. The three different regions where theſe ſeveral nations ſettled, retained each ſomewhat of its former character; but all of them, from the acceſſion of the barbarians, received a darker tinge.

The language of the country was ſenſibly affected: already it had undergone conſiderable changes, by the intercourſe and government of the Greeks and Romans: the Celtic and Greek tongue had both yielded much to the Latin. Now though the latter ſtill prevailed, yet it was corrupted, both in writing and pronunciation, by the mixture of theſe ſeveral new and foreign nations. Avitus biſhop of Vienne, ſo early as the beginning of the ſixth century, complains that it was in vain to write poetry, ſince the people were become incapable of reading what was written in verſe: and ſixty years after, Gregory of Tours bewails the ignorance of the people in his times, who had altogether loſt the knowledge of letters. In the language and ſtyle of this hiſtorian, though ſuperior to that of ſome of his cotemporaries, we perceive a ſenſible decay of learning.

Superſtition and credulity advanced as literature receded. The moſt ordinary events and appearances were deemed miraculous by the common people; and the clergy, and ſome men of ſuperior claſs, took advantage of their ignorance and eaſy faith, to impoſe on them and overawe them, or to entertain and ſoothe them. The writing of the lives of martyrs and ſaints of former ages, became the chief occupation of the more learned and induſtrious among the clergy; and in compoſing them, they indulged freely, whether from deſign or from their own belief, in ſtoring them with moſt wonderful tales, and accounts of miracles. Legends were even invented by the ingenious and artful, to dupe or amuſe the people; to augment their reſpect and veneration for the church; to ſecure their dependence on the biſhops; and to enlarge their offerings, and general diſpoſition to devout liberality and religious confidence.

This ſuperſtitious and credulous temper was nouriſhed and maintained, not only by the relation of paſt wonders, but by the apparent performance, in their preſence, of many great and aſtoniſhing miracles. The moſt inveterate diſeaſes were pretended, or fancied, to be cured, by touching relics, and by viſiting tombs; important diſcoveries were believed to be made, by clerical dreams; victories were clearly underſtood to be obtained over ſuperior armies, by particular prayers; and future events were ſuppoſed to be diſtinctly foretold, by obſerving, on entering a church, the lines of a pſalm which the congregation happened at the time to be ſinging. Such habits as theſe, being prevalent over a country, prove not merely an ignorance of the ordinary laws of nature, and the operations of cauſe and effect; but a depravity, and almoſt a total dereliction of reaſon.

Nor did this degree of ignorance and credulity prevail among the common people only; it had invaded the church, and ſubjected the very biſhops to its power. Some of them were

were artful, but by far the greater part were ignorant and credulous. If Gregory biſhop of Tours, the firſt and beſt hiſtorian of the nation in thoſe times, could believe and record ſuch follies and abſurdities as we read in almoſt every page of his hiſtory, what could we expect from men of ſtill leſs ability and obſervation? He narrates, with the utmoſt gravity and credit, the miraculous cures ſuppoſed to have been performed by relics, or at the tomb of St Martin; the awful conſequences, political and moral, which he thought were certainly to follow an eclipſe of the ſun or moon, the ſhooting of a meteor, the coruſcations of the *Aurora borealis*, the real or fancied tremblings of the earth, or the inundation of a river.

The mind ſeems through diſuſe to have loſt its power of arrangement in treating of the ſubjects on which they attempted to write. Authors either adhered rigidly to mere chronological order, or expreſſed their ideas according to the accidental aſſociations in which they occurred to them. When they aimed at ingenuity, they ran into conceit; if they ſtudied the ſublime, it became bombaſt; and, in ſhort, their eloquence was turgid, full of words, and void of meaning.

They were negligent ſometimes even of the ordinary rules of grammar, claſſing indiſcriminately genders, maſculine, feminine, or neuter, adjectives and nouns; ſubſtituting any caſe of a noun, or tenſe or mood of a verb, for another.

When they forgot the proper claſſical words and phraſes, which was ſoon the conſequence of not being familiarly acquainted with the authors of the Auguſtan age, they adopted ſuch other words and phraſes as were more familiar; introducing Frank and Gothic words, to which they gave Latin terminations, and the idioms of theſe foreign languages, for the more elegant Latin conſtruction.

Attempts were occaſionally made to revive learning; but they naturally failed, becauſe they were feeble, or ill-directed. Chilperic imagined that he was promoting the cauſe of literature, when he tried to invent and introduce four new Greek or Hebrew letters *. Schools were eſtabliſhed in the monaſteries and cathedral churches, in which the languages, philoſophy, and theology, were ſaid to be taught; but the teachers being themſelves deſtitute of ſcience, judgment, and taſte, could not be expected to ſucceed in communicating them to their ſcholars. The writings of the Fathers † were their ſtandard of elegance for Greek and Latin; a kind of magic and aſtrology was ſubſtituted for philoſophy; and a little controverſy, together with ſome knowledge of church muſic, religious ceremonies, and eccleſiaſtical privileges, formed the whole courſe of their theology. Much however depended on the biſhop, or the abbot, who ſuperintended the teachers, as well as on the teachers themſelves; for we ſhall meet with ſomething like exceptions, when we come to review the lives and writings of particular authors.

As we deſcend through the ſeventh century, we can expect no improvement in learning. The rivalſhip and jealouſies of Brunehaut and Fredegonde, and the almoſt conſtant civil wars which followed, occupied the minds of men generally with other ſubjects than thoſe of learning. The reign of Dagobert afforded a ſhort reſpite, and darted a faint gleam athwart the darkneſs of the age. At firſt

* Greg. Tur. l. v. c. 45.

† Gregory the Great prohibited the reading of the claſſics, "becauſe it was "unfit that the ſame mouth ſhould ſpeak the praiſes of the true and of the falſe "gods."

firſt he loved learning, and reſpected learned men ‡; but his love of pleaſure prevailed, and contributed rather to bring a reproach not only on letters, but on the learned men whom he had profeſſed to patroniſe. The weakneſs of the government during the reign of the laſt Merovingian princes; the inter-reign of ſeveral years; the tyranny of the mayors; the civil wars; and the war againſt the Saracens, carried on by Charles Martel; were all unfavourable to ſtudy and learning: and ſo much did ignorance prevail, that the period from Dagobert to Charlemagne has been reckoned the darkeſt in the whole courſe of the hiſtory of France. A few monkiſh legends, a collection of letters by Boniface biſhop of Mayence and others, and ſome attempts at verſification, all bearing internal evidence of the ignorance and rudeneſs of the age, make up almoſt the whole catalogue of writings for more than a century.

One of the great employments of the monks and nuns in this age, was to write out, in that beautiful manner, in letters of gold and of various colours, of which many examples ſtill remain, the Pſalms of David, the Goſpels, the whole Scriptures, and ſome other ancient compoſitions *. But in other reſpects, letters were ſo totally neglected, that the councils of the church repeatedly ordained, that the biſhops and prieſts ought to know the canons of the church †; that they ought to be capable of writing a fair hand §; that they ought to know, and be able to read, their pſalter, &c. §§ And we may judge of the general ſtate of letters in the country, from the great Charles himſelf not having been taught to write, till he acquired it by his own ambition for learning, after he was emperor, and conſiderably advanced in life.

Under his patronage and direction, however, literature revived. He invited Alcuin from England, Clement from Ireland, and other learned men wherever he found them, to come and inſtitute ſchools in France, to ſuperintend the education of youth, and to take ſuch other ſteps as were calculated to recover the ſpirit, and promote the ſtudy of learning; and during his life, his endeavours were not ineffectual.

For the purpoſe of teaching the various branches of education, Alcuin aſſiſted the emperor in eſtabliſhing ſchools, or colleges, in different cities of the empire: and if the univerſity of Paris owe not its origin to their joint endeavours directly, their zeal at leaſt appears to have inſpired the people of that city then, or ſoon after, to erect that ancient and celebrated inſtitution; for there is conſiderable evidence that it exiſted before the end of the ninth century ‡.

Beſides the academy of the palace, which ſome writers have imagined to be the origin of the univerſity of Paris, but which ſeems rather to have been ambulatory with the court, Charlemagne, in the year 787, wrote a circular letter to all the metropolitan biſhops, recommending them to take the proper ſteps for eſtabliſhing ſchools in all their dioceſes, and to be particularly careful to place proper teachers over them: two years after, he even preſcribed rules for their adminiſtration and diſcipline. There were two kinds of ſchools:—one for teaching children the pſalms, church-muſic, arithmetic, and grammar; the other, for teaching the more advanced youth, dialectics, rhetoric, geometry, &c. Charlemagne was anxious to give all the ſchools and branches of education a bias towards religion; and he ſpared no pains, or coſt, to bring ſuitable teachers, in all theſe branches of learning,

‡ Fredegar, Chr. c. 58. * Mabill, Præf. 655. n. 9. 12. † Capitul. lib. i. § Id. ibid. §§ Ibid. lib. iv. ‡ Hiſt. Liter. tom. iv. p. 10.

ing, from various countries, particularly from Italy.

Some of the clergy encouraged and forwarded his plans with great zeal and ſucceſs; among whom Leidrade archbiſhop of Lyons, and Theodulph biſhop of Orleans, are particularly mentioned: the latter appears to have inſtituted a kind of pariſh ſchools, for the purpoſe of educating the youth in general, beſides four ſchools of a higher rank. But, as might be expected in ſo numerous a claſs of men, ſome miſunderſtood the deſign; ſome were incapable of directing education, being themſelves, even though biſhops, uneducated; and others were indolent or fanatical. They either made no exertion, or ſpent all their zeal and labour in teaching the children merely to chant, inſtead of to underſtand the daily leſſons of the church †.

In order to rouſe even the clergy, and to form their habits to learning, Charlemagne propoſed, in writing, queſtions in hiſtory, and eſpecially in eccleſiaſtical hiſtory, which he expected them to anſwer alſo in writing; and the conſequences and effects of ſo many ſchools, and incitements to education and ſtudy, began in a ſhort time to be viſible over the empire.

Charlemagne, notwithſtanding the multitude of buſineſs with which he muſt have been conſtantly occupied in the government of ſo vaſt an empire, found leiſure to viſit in perſon many of theſe ſchools, to hear the youth examined, and to reproach or commend them according to their diligence and progreſs. On one occaſion we find him in the ſchool of Clement, whom we have already obſerved he had invited from Ireland to ſettle in France. The youth of inferior rank performed their buſineſs well, but thoſe of a ſuperior order had been very negligent, and were ill-prepared. He placed the former on his right hand, and thanked them: "Continue," ſaid he, "my children, "to improve yourſelves, and you ſhall "be rewarded: I will raiſe you to "ſtations, and to offices of rank and "power. But as for you," turning to the other young men, whom he had placed on his left hand, and frowning, "you delicate ſons of noble "birth, and expectants of great pro-"perty, in which you place too much "confidence, you have thought it un-"neceſſary to reſpect either my com-"mand or your own reputation and "intereſt: fonder of play or of indo-"lence than of learning, you have "ſpent your time in idleneſs and vain "amuſement. But know," added he, with a tremendous look, as he raiſed the arm which had gained ſo many victories, "that neither your "birth nor your handſome perſon "ſhall avail you, unleſs you ſpeedily "redeem the time by attention, which "you have loſt by negligence *."

Under ſuch a prince, education and literature, religion and liberty, would have flouriſhed, had his life been prolonged; or they ought to have continued to proſper through the following ages, had his ſucceſſors inherited, with his dominions, his ſpirit and talents.

Meantime the revival of learning, even to the degree which he effected, was attended with the happieſt conſequences. It was the means of preventing the literature of former times from being entirely loſt; and it laid the foundation of inſtitutions, which, though long after neglected, or little regarded, gradually roſe in after-times to eminence, and though late, diffuſed knowledge and ſcience univerſally over the kingdom.

Had the ſame inattention to orthography and writing continued, which prevailed during the ſeventh and beginning of the eighth centuries, ancient

† Hiſt. Liter. tom. iv. p. 12, 13.

* Sangallenſis apud Caniſium, vol. ii. p. 58.

ancient manuſcripts muſt have periſhed; thoſe of that age would have become illegible, either from the ſpelling or writing; and following ages, from a want of teachers, would have become altogether incapable of either reading or writing.

(To be continued.)

Memoirs *of the* Progress *of the* Physical Sciences *and* Useful Arts.

PRACTICAL Aſtronomy has lately derived important advantage from the labours of Mr Burg, of the imperial obſervatory at Vienna. Two or three years ſince, he and Mr Bouvert, a French aſtronomer, communicated to the national inſtitute of France, two memoirs on ſome of the elements of the lunar tables, the merits of which were rewarded with prizes. Thoſe memoirs ſuggeſted the neceſſity of a new calculation of lunar tables. A prize equal in value to 240l. ſterling, was offered by the inſtitute for the conſtruction of ſuch tables. Not more than twenty months after the propoſal of the prize, a ſet of tables were tranſmitted by Mr Burg, in competition for the reward. A committee of the moſt eminent aſtronomers in that body, rigorouſly inveſtigated the accuracy and general merits of the tables. They have pronounced them to be completely worthy of the prize. The firſt conſul, informed of their deciſion, by a deputation from the inſtitute, has munificently doubled the promiſed ſum: and Mr Burg has received for his tables 480l. inſtead of the 240l. which he had been taught to expect. The tables are communicated to our aſtronomer-royal, Dr Maſkelyne, that he may avail himſelf of them in his calculations.

Mr Luke Howard, ſome years ſince, aſcertained that there is a periodical variation in the indications of the barometer, which appears to be occaſioned by the influence of the ſun and moon upon the atmoſphere. His obſervations have been recently confirmed by Mr Cotte at Paris. It may henceforth be conſidered as a general truth, that at the new and the full moon, the mercury in the barometer is liable to undergo a greater number of depreſſions than of elevations; but that at the firſt quarter, and at the ſecond quarter of the moon's age, the mercury in the barometer is, on the contrary, oftener elevated than depreſſed.

At London, ſeveral aſcents in a car, attached to a balloon, have been lately made by Mr Garnerin and others; from which it appears, that the practice of the aeronaut, however otherwiſe inapplicable to the uſes of life, may contribute much to improve our knowledge of the natural hiſtory of the atmoſphere.

In Chymiſtry, the courſe of reſearch and diſcovery is ſtill rapidly advancing. Mr David Muſhet has aſcertained, by a ſeries of intereſting experiments, that the fuſibility of iron or ſteel is always in the direct ratio of the quantity of pure carbon united with it; that ſteel of the beſt quality is produced by the combination of the greateſt quantity poſſible of the pureſt iron with carbon of that perfect purity in which this matter exiſts in the diamond; and that only an impure and imperfect ſteel is produced by uniting with iron, carbon that is in any degree oxidated.

Napoleone Bonaparte, firſt conſul of France, has eſtabliſhed a fund from which a prize of the value of 120l. ſterling is to be annually paid to the author of the beſt experiment, tending to illuſtrate the nature and relations of the Galvanic fluid. With magnificence ſtill more ſplendid and generous, he offers the ſum of 2400l. ſterling, to any perſon who ſhall diſtinguiſh himſelf by at once advancing our knowledge of the nature of electricity, which comprehends alſo Galvaniſm,

Galvanism, to a degree as much exceeding its present state, as the discoveries of Franklin raised this science above the obscurity in which that philosopher found it, and as those of Volta have raised it above the condition of improvement, to which it had been brought by the followers of Franklin.

A letter has been received at Paris, from one of the botanists, who sailed in the expedition of discovery under captain Baudin. It is dated from the island of Timor. From its contents we learn in general, that the naturalists who went on that expedition have had difficulties and dangers to encounter, and are likely to return with many new and valuable specimens of interesting objects in the different kingdoms of nature, which were not before known to natural history.

The court of Madrid is about to send two scientific travellers to explore the interior regions of Africa.

An Arabian work on the Egyptian hieroglyphics, which was brought from Egypt to England by Mr Von-Hammer, is about to be published in London, with a translation.

Several skeletons of the Mammouth, or American elephant, nearly complete, have been discovered by a Mr Peale. It differs only in a few particulars from the elephant of Asia. Mr Peale has already exhibited one of these skeletons as a curiosity in Philadelphia. He intends to send one to be shown for money in Europe.

It seems to have been nearly, or even entirely, ascertained, that if a bee-hive, which the bees have filled with honey and wax, be removed from its seat to any other situation, at no great distance; and if on the vacant seat be placed an empty hive, which has been carefully rubbed on the inside with honey and fragrant herbs; the bees will desert their old and full hive, and take up their residence in the new one which fills the seat of the old; the honey and wax of the old may be taken away for the use of men without injury to the insects which gathered it; and if the time when this is done be not too late in the harvest, the bees which have been thus robbed will be able to lay in yet a second store, sufficient for their nourishment in the winter. This fact, but newly ascertained, is of great importance in the domestic management of these laborious and valuable insects.

Mr R. Brown, of Markle, near Haddington, has ascertained, by experiment, that our common autumnal and winter wheat, though sown in spring, at any time between the beginning of February and the middle of March, will yield as rich a growth of grain as if the sowing had been in the end of harvest, or the beginning of winter; and that the ripening of the growth from seed-wheat sown in March, is no more than ten days later than that of the produce from wheat sown in November.

A gentleman in France lately has discovered, that the flooring of granaries with deals of the timber of the poplar-tree, effectually prevents the destruction of the grain which may be deposited in them, by weevils, and other insects.

There are now in the possession of the royal college of surgeons, a set of waxen figures, imitating the parts of the human body, and composing all together one complete human form. They are remarkable as representing the dissected parts of the body with a minuteness and exactitude adequate to the most accurate anatomical demonstration. With such figures, a lecturer in anatomy might explain the nature of the parts to his pupils, as faithfully and particularly as by the dissection of a real body. The figures were procured from Florence. The Abbate Fontana has been for some time accustomed to make such preparations

parations for a ſtipulated price, for the cabinets of diſtinguiſhed perſons in different parts of Europe. Nor is he the firſt author of this art. An eminent lady at Bologna, who had attained to aſtoniſhing ſkill in anatomy, firſt prepared ſuch waxen repreſentations of the internal parts of the human frame. She was the daughter of a profeſſor, and had it not been for the diſadvantage of her ſex, would have been made a profeſſor herſelf. There was in the muſeum of the late Mr Rackſtrow, a ſet of figures affording ſimilar illuſtration of the operations in the obſtetrical art.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Celestial Phenomena *for* November 1802.

Wedneſday, November 3.

THE Moon will ſucceſſively eclipſe the ſtars γ and δ *Capricorni*. The immerſion of the firſt of theſe, a ſtar of the fourth magnitude, will not be viſible, as the Sun is above the horizon when it takes place. It will emerge, however, from behind the enlightened limb of the Moon at 55 minutes after 4 o'clock in the afternoon. About three hours afterwards, viz. at 55 minutes after 8 o'clock, δ Capricorni, a ſtar of the third magnitude, whoſe longitude is $10^s..20°..46'..2''$, and latitude $2°..33'..40''$ ſouth; will immerge behind the obſcure limb of the Moon, at which time it is ſituated about $6\frac{1}{2}$ minutes to the ſouth of the Moon's centre. At 53 minutes after 8 o'clock it will emerge from behind the illuminated limb of the Moon, when it will be placed about $12\frac{1}{2}$ minutes ſouthward of her centre. About the time of theſe occultations, the illuminated is to the obſcure part of the Moon's diſc as 4.945 to 7.055. Her horizontal parallax $59'..24''$; her horizontal ſemi-diameter $16'..11''$; and the time of her ſouthing $6^h..52'$.

Thurſday, November 4.

As Jupiter is now completely emerged from the rays of the Sun, the eclipſes of his Satellites will again become viſible. He is now the morning ſtar, and comes to the meridian about 13 minutes after 9 o'clock in the morning. About 52 minutes 37 ſeconds after 5 o'clock in the morning, the ſecond, or the ſmalleſt of Jupiter's Satellites will immerge into his ſhadow. Immediately before this immerſion, the ſecond and fourth Satellites are placed on the right hand of the planet, the ſecond being pretty near his diſe; and the firſt and third on the other hand, the firſt being fartheſt from the planet.

Tueſday, November 9.

(Transit of Mercury.)

The planet Mercury will paſs over the Sun's diſc between the hours of ſix and twelve o'clock in the forenoon. The beginning of the tranſit, or the ingreſs of Mercury upon the Sun's diſc, will take place at 16 minutes after 6 o'clock in the morning apparent time at Edinburgh; at which time his geocentric latitude is $1'..28''$ ſouth. The middle of the tranſit will happen at $1\frac{1}{2}$ minutes after 9 o'clock; at which time the latitude of Mercury, or his neareſt approach to the Sun's centre, will be about one minute. And after continuing upon the Sun's diſc for the ſpace of $5^h..31'$, Mercury will come in contact with his weſtern limb, at 47 minutes after 11 o'clock, at which time his latitude will be $3'..16''$ north. About the middle of this tranſit the longitude of the Sun and Mercury will be $7^s..16°..16'..40''$: The Sun's declination $16°..45'..30''$ ſouth. His ſemidiameter $16'..12''.8$. His horary motion $2'..30''.8$. The logarithm of his diſtance from the earth 9.995538; and the Equation of time

16'

16'..8".4 to be subtracted from the apparent to give the true time.

According to the computation of La Lande* the apparent time of conjunction at Edinburgh will be 8h..57'..1" (the aberration of the Sun and Mercury being taken into the account.) The geocentric longitude of the Sun and Mercury 7h..16°..16'..27": The middle of the transit 8h..55'..45": Its duration 5h..26'..38"; and the nearest approach of the planets' centers one minute.

This transit will be wholly visible to all those places that are situated between 22° and 67° of east longitude, *i. e.* to the eastern nations of Europe and Africa, and the western kingdoms of Asia.—To all those that are situated between 22° east longitude, and 60° west longitude, *i. e.* to the western kingdoms of Europe and Africa, and the eastern parts of South America, the end of the transit will be visible. To the two first of these both the middle and end will be visible, and to the last only the end.—To all those places that lye between 67° and 127° of east longitude, *i. e.* to the middle kingdoms of Asia, East Indies, &c. the beginning only will be visible. And to all those places whose longitude is greater than 60° west, or 127° East, *i. e.* to a greater part of North America, the transit will be totally invisible. These limits are accurate only with respect to the temperate zones. For, to all those places whose north latitude is greater than 73°..16'..30", such as Greenland, Spitzbergen, Nova Zembla, &c. the transit is invisible; and to all those places whose south latitude is greater than 73°..16'..30", the transit will be wholly visible.

The phenomenon which we have been describing was first observed by Gassendi on the morning of the 7th November 1631. Since that period Mercury has transited the Sun's disc about 22 times; only 12 of which, however, have been visible to the inhabitants of Europe. In November 12th 1815, and November 5th 1832, the same phenomenon will again take place; but as the Sun is then below the horizon of all places in Europe, these transits will be visible only to the eastern kingdoms of Asia, and the western parts of America. A transit, however, partly visible in this country, will occur on the 7th November 1835.

The cause of this phenomenon is very easily understood. If Mercury moved in the same plane with the Sun, or in the plane of the ecliptic, he would pass over the Sun's centre every revolution, and a transit would happen every 88 days. But as the orbit of Mercury is inclined about 7 degrees to the orbit of the Sun; this phenomenon cannot take place, unless Mercury be in or near his Nodes, or that part where his orbit crosses that of the Sun when these planets are in conjunction. But Mercury being seldom in that situation, this phenomenon very rarely occurs; and as a transit often happens when the Sun is below the horizon, it is still more rarely visible.

On this account, the following method of observing it with accuracy and pleasure may not be unacceptable to a certain species of readers; it is exactly similar to that which was adopted by Gassendi in 1631, and by Horrox, who, in the year 1639, observed for the first time a transit of Venus over the Sun's disc. Upon a white board, or a piece of stiff paper, describe a circle about ten or twelve inches in diameter; divide one of its diameters into 32 equal parts and a half, each of which will be a minute. From a small pocket telescope with sliding tubes, take out all the eyeglasses except that which is nearest the eye: Fix this telescope in a hole in the window-shutter of a dark

* Astronomie, Tom. II. p. 457. Edit. 1792.

dark room, in such a way, by means of a ball and socket, that, while all extraneous light is excluded, you may be able, by the motion of the telescope, to follow the Sun during the time of the transit. Things being thus prepared, direct the telescope to the Sun, as soon as he rises, and there will be formed on the opposite wall a large and inverted image of the Sun, increasing in proportion to the distance of the wall, or the object that receives the image from the telescope. After the image is rendered distinct by sliding the tubes backwards and forwards, take the white board, or the piece of paper already mentioned, and place it with its surface perpendicular to the axis of the telescope, at such a distance, that the image of the Sun may exactly fill the circle described upon the board or paper. You will thus perceive Mercury, like a small black spot, a considerable way advanced upon the Sun's disc, and by shifting the telescope and the board, you may observe his motion during the whole of the transit; and, by means of the divisions on the diameter of the circle, the distance of Mercury from the Sun's centre at any instant of the transit, together with his diameter, may be easily ascertained.

Thursday, November 11.

The third Satellite of Jupiter will emerge from the shadow of the planet at 4 minutes and 2 seconds after 6 o'clock in the morning.

Monday, November 15.

The planet Mars will be stationary in longitude 3^s..12°..26′, and latitude 1°..42′ north.

Tuesday, November 16.

About 12 o'clock in the evening, the planet Venus will be in conjunction with φ *Sagittarii*, a star of the third magnitude, situated in the Arrow, in longitude 9^s..7°..25′..26″. The latitude of Venus being about 3°..50′ south, and that of φ *Sagittarii* 3°..55′..22″ south, the nearest approach of their centers will be 5′..22″, and Venus will pass to the north of the star.

Wednesday, November 17.

The Moon will eclipse ζ *Leonis*, a star of the fourth magnitude, situated in the Lion's leg, in longitude, 5^s..3°..37′..24″, and lat. 8′..29″ north. The occultation will begin at 34$\frac{1}{4}$ minutes after 12 o'clock in the evening, at which time the star is situated about 4$\frac{1}{4}$ minutes to the north of the Moon's center: after continuing behind the Moon 59 minutes, it will emerge from behind her obscure limb at 33$\frac{1}{4}$ minutes after one o'clock next morning, when it will be placed about 5$\frac{1}{4}$ minutes north of the Moon's center. At the middle of this occultation, the enlightened is to the dark portion of the Moon's disc, as 1.577 to 10.423. The Moon's horizontal parallax 54′..24″; her semi-diameter 14′..49″; and she comes to the Meridian about 50 minutes after 6 o'clock in the morning.

Thursday, November 18.

The planet Mercury will be stationary in longitude 7^s..9°..7′.

Saturday, November 20.

About 6 o'clock in the morning the planet Venus will be conjunction with σ *Leonis*, a star of the 4.3 magnitude, situated in the Lion's left shoulder, in longitude 9^s..9°..37′..14″, and latitude 3°..24′..55″ south. The latitude of Venus being 3°..41′..3″ south, the distance of their centers at the time of conjunction will be 16′..8″, and Venus will pass to the south of the star.

Sunday, November 21.

About 39 minutes and 39 seconds after 4 o'clock in the morning, the first Satellite of Jupiter will immerge into his shadow.

Monday, November 22.

The Sun will enter the sign Sagittarius at 12 minutes after 11 o'clock in the evening, or his longitude will then be exactly 8 signs.

Thursday,

Thurſday, November 25.

The planet Mercury will arrive at his greateſt elongation, and may be ſeen in the morning before Sunriſe. His northern amplitude is then a little greater than that of the Sun.

Sunday, November 28.

At 31 minutes and 9 ſeconds after 6 o'clock in the morning, the firſt Satellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

On the ſame day, the Moon will be in conjunction with the planet Venus, at 28 minutes paſt 9 o'clock in the morning.

Monday, November 29.

At 43 minutes and 46 ſeconds after 2 o'clock in the morning, the ſecond Satellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Tueſday, November 30.

About 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the planet JUPITER will be in conjunction with *ν Virginis*, a ſtar of the third magnitude, ſituated in the Virgin's ſouthern wing, in longitude 6ˢ..2°..4'..16", and latitude 1°..22'..24" north. The latitude of Jupiter being 1°..11'..30" north, the diſtance of their centers at the time of conjunction will be 10'..54", and Jupiter will paſs to the ſouth of the ſtar.

EDINBURGH, *Geo. Square, October* 15. 1802. } *D. B.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

The CLERGYMAN'S DAUGHTER; *a Tale.*

" Oh thou! who ſleep'ſt where hazle bands entwine
" The vernal graſs, with paler violets dreſt,
" I would, ſweet girl, thy humble bed were mine,
" And mine, thy calm and enviable reſt.
" For never more, by human ills oppreſt,
" Shall thy ſoft ſpirit fruitleſsly repine:
" Thou canſt not now thy fondeſt hope reſign,
" Even in the hour that ſhould have made thee bleſt.
" Light lies the turf upon thy gentle breaſt;
" And lingering here, to love and ſorrow true,
" The youth who once thy ſimple heart poſſeſt,
" Shall mingle tears with April's early dew;
" While ſtill for him ſhall faithful Memory ſave
" Thy form and virtues from the ſilent grave." SMITH.

THE ſudden appearance of the Forth, with the delightful ſcenery along its banks, rouſed me from a deep reverie, which had long occupied my mind, while travelling over a barren and deſolate tract. I reluctantly ſtopped, and gazed with rapture at the majeſtic beauty of the firth; the many veſſels ſailing upon its calm ſurface; and the extenſive woods, elegant villas, and luxuriant corn fields which enriched this enchanting proſpect. Softer feelings than admiration ſoon however took poſſeſſion of my ſoul,—for I was within a ſhort diſtance of the place of my nativity, after an abſence of many years. My relations indeed had changed their former reſidence, but my heart beat high with the expectation of the pleaſure which I would receive, from again embracing thoſe acquaintances who were the beloved companions of my childhood. It was the middle of Summer; the day was wearing to a cloſe; and the labourers, free from the pains of ambition, were ſlowly repairing to their ſeveral homes. Were the man of the world, thought I, to viſit, in his mad career, the huts of theſe poor but innocent people, where nakedneſs and want are borne with patience, where the moſt frugal and homely fare is received with thankfulneſs, he might pauſe—look inward—contraſt his ſituation with theirs, and aſk himſelf the reaſon of ſo much buſtle, extravagance, and diſſipation: he might change his mode of living; he might be convinced that the riches with which Providence had favoured him, had not as yet been rightly improved, and that his felicity

felicity might in future be encreased by occasioning comfort to the distressed, and by receiving the grateful thanks of numbers, rendered happy by his beneficence. As I wandered on, every thing I witnessed recalled to recollection former times, and the actions of early life passed in imagination before me. With somewhat of melancholy I looked back to those days, when experience could not check sanguine expectations; when ignorance of mankind precluded distrust and suspicion; when from forming my notions of others from my own artless heart, envy, malice, and deceit seemed excluded from the earth; and when, from a too ardent love of novels and romances, I formed ideas of happiness impossible to be realized. My present sentiments and feelings were indeed different. Instead of such amiable characters, as I at my entrance into the world, expected to encounter, I had seen the most base and worthless heart, disguised under the cloak of seeming benevolence; I had observed self-interest preponderate, so as to shut out almost every virtue that ennobles man; and I had often perceived hypocrisy successful, while real worth was groaning under the pressure of poverty and persecution. It was however useless and distressing to dwell upon such a sad scene. I forced myself from these painful meditations, and my thoughts quickly flew to the pleasant abode of Mr Stanley, the pastor of the Parish of ——, to which I was approaching, and near to which I had passed the days of my infancy.

However much my ideas of pastoral felicity had changed, still I remembered Mr Stanley's residence with a sort of enthusiasm. It was a small but elegant dwelling situated in a valley. The prospect was very confined, but the spot around the manse was embellished with gardens and plantations: a romantic den lay near the house.—In this delightful retreat did Mr Stanley, when thinking of the jealousies and animosities subsisting amongst men, feel thankful to Heaven, that in the accomplishment of his wishes, such wretched passions did not interfere: it was here also that Sophia Stanley by her sympathy softened the distresses of her father, by her participation heightened his joys. But although unknown to the world, of the world Mr Stanley was not ignorant: in his younger years he had travelled much, much had he seen of the ways of men, many disappointments had he experienced, much cruelty and oppression had he borne. Misanthropy and discontent were always however strangers to his retired abode. The death of Mrs Stanley, a few years after they were united, had left a sadness upon his mind not easily effaced; but the contemplation of the growing virtues of his only child, his beloved Sophia, had tended gradually to eradicate all melancholy impressions.

Sophia Stanley, at the time when I departed from the village of ——, was about seventeen years of age. Her person was tall and elegantly formed; her countenance beamed intelligence, philanthropy and feeling. Her mind was adorned with useful and elegant literature; her heart was warm, friendly, and benevolent. She lived and delighted to live among woods, and glens, and rivers, and meadows, which increased the softness of a disposition naturally too tender, but which might have been rectified by a little acquaintance with the world. I was then as romantic as she. I often reflect upon that flowery path

"Of childhood, where I sported many a day,
"Warbling and sauntering carelessly along;
"Where every face was innocent and gay,
"Each vale romantic, tuneful every tongue."

BEATTIE.

It was Sophia Stanley however that in a great measure produced this enchantment. We were brought up near to each other from our infancy, from our infancy were fond of each other. And who could have been acquainted with the mild, yet animated features, the sweet disposition, and enlivening conversation of Sophia Stanley, without feeling an attachment? The worthy pastor smiled upon our mutual affection, and cherished it to the utmost of his power. He was to me as a father, he educated and instructed me as if I had been his only son; and even intended me for a husband to his daughter. At my departure, while his eyes beamed with tenderness, he bestowed on me his blessing, gave me the wisest directions for my future conduct, and declared how much happiness it would afford him, to see his dear Hamilton one day united to his daughter.

The near prospect of again beholding this good man and his daughter occasioned the most agreeable sensations. I had procured an independent fortune, and

and was now expecting to enjoy it with my Sophia. While muſing upon the happineſs which Mr Stanley and his daughter would receive from my unexpected appearance, I obſerved an old man before me bearing on his ſhoulders a bundle of ſticks. Eager to obtain information reſpecting my former companions, I haſtened and ſoon overtook him. He appeared to be about ſeventy years of age, but with his features I was not acquainted. His converſation teſtified that he had ſeen better days. Upon accoſting him, he obſerved that I was fatigued, and aſked me into his cottage. I entered. He was its only inhabitant. I anxiouſly enquired after Mr Stanley and his daughter. At this queſtion the good man burſt into tears, and told me Miſs Stanley had died the preceding evening.

This awful, this unexpected intelligence rendered me for ſome time inſenſible. When I felt ſomewhat compoſed, I requeſted the old man to give me the particulars of the melancholy event. "A conſiderable time ago, Sir, ſaid he, an Engliſh Gentleman in "travelling through this place obſerved "Miſs Sophia Stanley. He was ſo "much ſtruck with her beautiful ap- "pearance, that he rented a houſe near "to the manſe, where he in a ſhort "time became a frequent viſitor. The "gentleman it is ſaid was rich, his "abilities great, and his perſon and "manners pleaſing. But, Sir, what does "all that ſignify when the heart is "bad, for this gentleman had evil de- "ſigns upon Miſs Stanley. He however "diſcovered that he had no chance of "gaining her affections, on account of "a Mr Hamilton, who was intended "for her huſband, and who was abroad. "But this obſtacle he in a ſhort time "removed. He found means to make "it currently reported and believed "that Mr Hamilton had wandered from "the path of virtue, and had become a "worthleſs character, abandoned to all "manner of wickedneſs. This intelli- "gence occaſioned the greateſt grief at "the manſe, for the miniſter and his "daughter were extremely fond of Mr "Hamilton. Miſs Stanley's diſtreſs "was ſo ſevere, that her health was "greatly impaired. Often at that time, "Sir, while indulging in a ſolitary "walk, would ſhe come into this dwel- "ling, and enquire after the health of "my poor wife, whom ſhe knew to be "badly. She was always kind to the "diſtreſſed, ſhe brought always with "her ſuch things as ſhe knew we much "wanted. But while this good young "lady, Sir, was endeavouring to com- "fort others, ſhe herſelf had much need "to be comforted. Frequently, Sir, have "I heard her ſigh—obſerve the tears "drop from her eyes, while, when her "heart was like to burſt, ſhe would ex- "claim, Poor Hamilton, who would have "ſuppoſed you would have fallen thus! "Her father, they ſaid, was no leſs diſ- "treſſed, but was more able to conceal "his grief. In the meantime the Eng- "liſh Gentleman, who was never ſuſ- "pected to have occaſioned the report, "appeared quite anxious to comfort "the miniſter and his daughter, and la- "mented with them the fall of a young "man who had entered into the world "with ſuch flattering marks of future "eminence. Although Mr Stanley "was underſtood to have much pene- "tration, he was blind to any evil "deſign of this gentleman, and gra- "dually became more and more fond of "his ſociety. Miſs Stanley likewiſe be- "gan to reliſh his company. He wept "with her, for he had tears, Sir, at com- "mand, he wept with her for the wretch- "ed fate of Mr Hamilton; he ſtudied her "temper; ſhe was romantic, he affected "to be romantic alſo; he knew ſhe was "inclined to be charitable, his charity "ſeemed unbounded, and from their "words and actions you would have "imagined that Miſs Stanley and he "were poſſeſſed of ſouls exactly ſimilar. "It was now viſible that his preſence "afforded her much happineſs, and "it was ſuppoſed a marriage would "immediately take place. But the "conſequence, Sir, it was dreadful to re- "late. Suffice it to ſay, that he robbed "her of her honour, and inſtantly left "the country. Then, and then only, "was the veil removed from the eyes "of the miniſter and his daughter. "Happineſs no longer reſided at the "manſe. Miſs Stanley refuſed to be "comforted, and her father was too "much afflicted himſelf to be a good "comforter.—Shortly after, accounts "were received of Mr Hamilton; he "was beloved and reſpected in the "place where he dwelt, had amaſſed "a conſiderable fortune, his affection "for Miſs Stanley continued ſtrong as "ever

" ever, and he was on the point of re-
" turning to be united to her for life.
" This was more than Miſs Stanley
" could bear, ſhe conſidered herſelf un-
" worthy of Mr Hamilton, and ſhe
" could not forgive herſelf for believing
" the reports which a villain had raiſed
" againſt him. She, poor young lady,
" turned delirious, and was conſtantly
" talking of her dear Hamilton, and the
" diſtreſs which ſhe had occaſioned to
" her poor father, till death put a period
" to all her griefs. Her father ſeems to
" bear the ſtroke with wonderful forti-
" tude, but thoſe who know him well
" ſay, that this is by no means the caſe,
" and that he will ſhortly follow his
" amiable child to the ſilent grave."

My feelings at this melancholy recital I cannot deſcribe. My diſtreſs was ſo great that I was unable to remove that night from the old man's cottage. But in the morning my anxiety to behold my once animated Sophia before ſhe was conſigned to the duſt, induced me to attempt to reach the abode of Mr Stanley. In a ſhort time, from the ſummit of a hill, I obſerved Mr Stanley's dwelling in the vale below; I beheld Mr Stanley's dwelling, but the ſight afforded no ſatisfaction. Under that roof, in company with innocence and beauty, I had ſpent many a happy hour; it was the proſpect of again returning to that habitation, and enjoying the ſame felicity as before, that cheered my ſoul when at a great diſtance; and now, when I beheld it, it was deſolate, mournful, and dreary. My ſoul ſhuddered at the thought of the change which had taken place. Every thing around appeared to feel as I did. Nature itſelf ſeemed to droop its head, and unite with me in bewailing the mournful fate of the once lovely Sophia. And what heart was ſo hard as could bring thee to the grave, thou ſimple and harmleſs fair one? Who was the wretch that was capable of coolly premeditating a deed occaſioning the moſt poignant anguiſh and torment to thy afflicted father? Poor deſpicable wretch! you may boaſt of your diabolical deed in the company of ſuch as yourſelf; but in the cool moments of reflection, if ſuch you have, will not conſcience point to the grave of the gentle Sophia, and tell that it was you who brought her low? Thouſands will curſe thee, thou inhuman wretch, and thy name will be handed down with abhorrence to future generations. And if even all this will not afflict thee, thou hardened mortal, recollect that there is a righteous Judge, who obſerves the actions of men, who rewards the innocent, and puniſhes the guilty. You may laugh at the vain attempts of man to give you pain, but will you withſtand the vengeance of the Almighty?

Knowing my ſudden appearance would be too much for the worthy Stanley, I procured a perſon to go to the Manſe, and inſtructed him how to prepare Mr Stanley for my arrival. I followed, much agitated. Without being ſenſible of what I was doing, I had accidentally ſeated myſelf in an arbour. I recollected myſelf, and looked around,—I was ſeated in the very ſpot in which I took my laſt farewell of Sophia. It was with difficulty we then ſeparated, but we did not ſuſpect that we parted to meet no more: we even talked of the felicity my return would occaſion, and the many happy days we would yet enjoy together.

It was with pain I could tear myſelf from the arbour; it put me in mind of Sophia as ſhe once was, and I ſtarted at the thought that I was now to look upon her—cold, lifeleſs, and inſenſible.

I found Mr Stanley ſitting in a melancholy poſture. He roſe up when I entered. I ruſhed into his arms. Our hearts were ready to burſt. He fainted, and was with difficulty recovered. Little converſation paſſed.—He ſeemed anxious to obtain courage. Sophia, his whole frame ſhook while he mentioned the name, my Sophia, your Sophia—he pauſed, then added—Our Sophia is to be buried to-morrow morning. She was a harmleſs girl;—Was not ſhe? She never intended harm, but you deceived her, you brought her to the grave—No, no, it was not you: but you are not my Hamilton—he that was fond of my Sophia. Oh no, he lives at a great diſtance; it will vex him ſadly to hear of her death.—Poor Sophia, and wilt thou leave me—leave me alone? Are you to take up your abode in the cold earth—prefer the cold earth to me—No, no, you muſt not do it;—I cannot live without you.

My poor friend was delirious, I myſelf was not in a much better ſtate. He became more calm, and again recollected me. He would not allow me to viſit the corpſe of Sophia that day; indeed neither

neither of us were in a ſituation to endure the ſcene.

During the night he appeared to have brought religion to his aid, for he came to me next morning, ſeemingly much more compoſed. I accompanied him to the room which contained the body of Sophia. I approached the place where ſhe lay. I gazed upon her motionleſs form—it was ſadly changed. She was pale and ſilent. Her eye was wont to beam on me with the kindeſt affection—its luſtre was now completely gone. Her voice had often charmed my ſoul—it was mute—no lively ſallies of wit, no expreſſions of tenderneſs were heard. Sophia, thou wert a beautiful flower, cut off in the bloom, by the cruel hands of a ſpoiler.

I was borne lifeleſs from her dead body. When I recovered, preparations were making for her burial. The reſignation and firmneſs which appeared in Mr Stanley's countenance, cauſed me ſummon all my reſolution.

The coffin was carried out. An immenſe number of people were aſſembled, in order to carry the body to its long home. At the ſight of the coffin, the multitude became ſilent—not a whiſper was heard; the tears rolled in abundance down their cheeks. The proceſſion proceeded ſlowly to the church-yard.

——————" the bell
" Of death beat ſlow!——
" It pauſed now, and now with riſing knell
" Flung to the hollow gale its ſullen ſound.
MASON.

The funeral reached the grave, in which was to be depoſited the remains of the unfortunate Sophia. It was an awful period. The body was let down into the grave, which ſeemed anxious to devour ſo much fallen innocence and beauty. The ſound of the earth upon the coffin chilled my heart.

Mr Stanley ſeemed to endure the ſcene with amazing fortitude, It was, however, a momentary fortitude. In eight days after the burial of Sophia, I accompanied her father's corpſe to the ſame church-yard. I witneſſed the friend of my early years, the father of my Sophia, interred by the ſide of his amiable chiid. I ſometimes viſit their graves. All ſeems peace, unanimity, and love. Seated upon the turfs which cover their cold remains, I wonder at the diſſentions which reign among thoſe, who, in a few years, muſt become cold and ſilent as they; I even breathe a prayer for the reformation of the poor deluded mortal, who murdered my Sophia, and brought her father's gray hairs with ſorrow to the grave.

CUPAR, 6th *Oct.* 1802. JUVENIS.

Poetry.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

HIBERNIA's WELCOME;

A

POEM.

Addreſſed to Mr RITCHIE*, *of Belfaſt.*

HIGH on a cliff, upon the ſea-beat ſhore,
Hibernia heard the diſtant tempeſt roar;
Her golden lyre upon a rock was hung,
Which with the whiſtling winds more mournful ſung:
Her ſea-green veſt looſe floated in the wind,
Penſive ſhe ſat, upon a rock reclin'd;
Low at her feet was plac'd her pond'rous ſpear,
Of power to ſtrike the tyrant's heart with fear:
'Gainſt it, nor ſhield nor cuiraſs can avail,
Nor can the ſteely ſtrength of ſhining mail.
She mourn'd her ſons unſkill'd in naval arts,
Though bleſs'd by nature with courageous hearts.
Commerce, ſhe call'd, from fartheſt India's land:
The nymph appear'd upon the yellow ſand;
" Go," ſaid the Queen, " to Caledonia bear
" Our mandate; ſwiftly cleave the yielding air;
" Bid her t' inſtruct my ſons to fell the pine,
" To bend the oak, the ſhapeleſs maſs to join;
" From which Britannia ſees her glory riſe,
" Her fame unbounded as the trackleſs ſkies."
Scarce had ſhe ſpoke, impatient of delay,
The nymph her ſandals ſeiz'd and ſtrode away,
Then down the ſteep ſhe plung'd, and roſe on high,
And cut with equal wings the ſtormy ſky;
Gold

* A Ship-builder, who was invited over from *Scotland* by the Merchants at *Belfaſt.*

Gold were her garments, diamond claſps behind
Suſtain'd the veſts that wanton'd in the wind:
Inlaid with pearls the coſtly veſtures ſhine,
And flaming hyacinths and ſapphires join
In chearful radiance; and in temper bland,
Which here congenial meet from every land.
Green were her ſandals, lac'd with oozy weed,
And white her pinions,—like the wind in ſpeed.
When now arriv'd nigh Caledonia's lands,
Array'd in armour bright the Goddeſs ſtands,
Her plumy helm was rough with many a ſcar,
And on her ſhield ſhe bore the marks of war,
Gold was the helm, the flaming creſt on high
Blaz'd, like a meteor, thro' the troubl'd ſky.
High o'er the helm aroſe a ſhady plume,
As when Caucaſean rocks their pines aſſume,
The verdant trees the lofty mountain hide,
He ſhakes the ſounding foreſt on his ſide.
High o'er the creſt a prickly thiſtle tow'rs,
Green were the leaves, and ſilver were the flow'rs;
The golden ſhield keen glittering from afar,
A dreadful omen to her foes in war,
Upon its field a Lion ſpreads his paws,
Shakes his diſtended mane, and opes his jaws.
She ſhook her ſpear, the dread of kings in fight,
The flaming cuiraſs gleam'd a dreadful light.
Her glittering cuiſhes were a mingled maſs
Of gold, of ſilver, and of "mountain-braſs."
The Goddeſs ſpoke, "To what place are you bent?"
She thus replied—"By fair Hibernia ſent,
"To thee, I come, nor hope I come in vain,
"Since I for this have croſs'd the ſtormy main,
"To bid thee teach her ſons each naval art,
"And chooſe ſome chief this knowledge to impart."
The Queen aſſented, and produc'd the man.
And ſhew'd him to the nymph, and thus began:—
"Ingenious RITCHIE! Commerce now may ſmile,
"And ſhew her bleſſings o'er Hibernia's iſle:
"Go, teach her ſons to raiſe the ſhip on high,
"The pointed maſt high towering to the ſky;
"But go, thy ſtay no longer I detain,
"Go, ſeek Ierné o'er the wat'ry plain;
"And then, my ſon, conſult Hibernia's good,
"And teach her ſons to ſtem the rapid flood:
"To brave the ſtorm, deep lowering from afar,
"And fearleſs meet the elemental war."
Swift, as ſhe ſaid, they vaniſh'd from her view,
Unfurl'd the ſails, and o'er the ocean flew;
The active nymph * each hoſtile wind repell'd,
And ſtill with proſp'rous gales the canvas fwèll'd;
Hibernia's rocks now roſe upon the ſight,
And clouds high hovering o'er the mountain's † height,
Whoſe pointed promontories roughly frown,
And, as a buckler, guard th' induſtrious town,
Which dim in miſty ‡ robe, of aſpect grand,
Seems like an exhalation from the ſtrand.
A ſtately tower ↓ defends from every foe,
Around whoſe head the rattling tempeſts blow;
Shut from the ſky, the winds and waves complain,
And vent their fury on the cliffs in vain.
Its mighty walls have felt the ſtroke of war,
And ſtill the ruthleſs wound imprints a ſcar:
The ſolid baſe by Fergus firſt was rear'd,
Then firſt its head above the ſea appear'd.
And now the ſhip, by yielding ſand embrac'd,
Recumbent on her oozy bed was plac'd.
Ierné ſaw them from the rocky ſteep,
She ſpoke, her voice reſounded o'er the deep:
"Bleſt Commerce, hail! thy all-enliv'ning hand,
"Rears the tall veſſel on the barren ſtrand;
"Thy num'rous ports with teeming wealth o'erflow,
"And Science pours her bleſſings here below;
"Thy ample pow'r can join the diſtant lands;
"Thy ſmiles can give us more than life demands;
"Undaunted, tho' old ocean ſcales the ſky,
"Thou, like ſwift Eurus, o'er the ſea doſt fly;
"Thou neither fear'ſt when waves tumultuous roar,
"Nor foaming ſurges laſh the ſounding ſhore;
"High

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* Commerce. † The Cave-hill, near Belfaſt.
‡ All cities have a miſty appearance from the ſea.
↓ Caſtle of Carrickfergus. The Quay of Carrickfergus was built by Mr Ritchie.

" High on the maſt, thou tak'ſt thy danger-
ous ſtand,
" Involv'd in clouds * thou view'ſt the ap-
proaching land;
" Thou join'ſt Golconda's gems with Chili's
gold;
" For thee Potoſi's ore 'midſt fire is roll'd,
" 'Twas thou inſpir'd the bold adven-
t'rer's † mind,
" And made him leave Liguria's ſhores be-
hind.
" Thou ſpread'ſt his ſails, and ſteer'ſt his
rapid way,
" And led him oft where death in ambuſh lay.
" Inſpir'd by thee, the daring Cook aroſe,
" Who ſcorn'd the tropic's heat and polar
ſnows;
" Thro' hills of ice he forc'd his dangerous
way,
" Which chill'd the boldeſt heart with cold
diſmay:
" He Science led, acroſs the ſtormy main,
" And call'd fair Peace to join the ſavage
train.
" Religion breathing bleſſings o'er the land,
" And Plenty laughing on his bounte'ous
hand,
" Drew the fierce ſavage from his deſart wild,
" To till the glebe where ſimple nature ſmil'd.
" But now the ſea ſhall ſoon be cover'd o'er,
" And rapid ſhips deſcend on every ſhore;
" Now by thy care I viſit ev'ry clime,
" While o'er the deep my veſſels fly ſublime.
" Such be thy boaſt, O RITCHIE, thus proceed,
" Let worth protect thee, and let virtue lead.
" Nor doubt ſucceſs will every aid impart,
" While favour'd by the patron of your art,
" Honor'd by all who every worth revere;
" Honour'd by all who praiſe a heart ſincere.
" Go on, while perſeverance marks the road,
" To gather laurels ſtill on worth beſtow'd,
" To claim the trophies virtue beſt can raiſe,
" Who builds on honour piles of laſting
praiſe;
" Which ſpite of Envy's ſelf ſhall ſtill remain,
" Fit theme to grace the poet and his train."

Belfaſt, Aug. 4. 1802. T. R. ROBINSON ‡.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SONNET.

WHILE Echo murmurs in her ſea-caves
dim,
Hark! the pure ſpirit of the vernal breeze
Pours the ſoft muſic of his veſper hymn,
Wild-warbling minſtrel of the moonlight
ſeas,
Where Contemplation kneels, a veſtal pale,
At Evening's altar, bright in lunar beams,
Theſe notes Æolian mingling with the
gale,
Wrap the tranced ſoul in warm ſeraphic
dreams.
Ah! while they ſwell in Summer's balmy
wind,
They ſeem the accents of the bleſſed dead,
Floating in air to ſoothe ſome kindred
mind,
Pining in Sorrow's dark oblivious ſhade,
Who loves at eve to haunt the echoing
cave
Where heavenly ſounds ſteal o'er the daſh-
ing wave.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

LINES

WRITTEN ON LEAVING FORFAR,
AUGUST 31. 1802.

FAREWELL thou ſeat of bliſsful joy,
Thou rival of my native home;
No more beſide your ſtreams I'll lye,
No more upon your mountains roam.

How oft have I, ere morning's ſmile,
With eager ſtep, and ardent eyes,
Climb'd up yon verdant ſloping hill,
And mark'd the morning ſtar ariſe.

How oft have I, at noontide hour,
Far from the giddy tumult borne,
Reclin'd beneath thy ſhady bower,
Beneath thy fragrant, flowering, thorn?

How oft have I, at twilight's hour,
With Contemplation's ſteady eye,
Beheld the ſun 'neath Belmont tower,
And mark'd the red empurpl'd ſky.

But oftener ſtill thy cryſtal ſtream,
Loch-Fithie ‡ have I viewed with joy,
When, on thy breaſt, the ſun's bright beam,
In broken ſpangles, glittered by.

When wandering round thy wood-crown'd
ſhore,
As gentle friendſhip led the way,
How oft did I thy charms explore,
And in thy paths romantic ſtray.

Beneath

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* All lands when firſt ſeen by ſailors appear as a cloud.

† Columbus.

‡ Son of Mr T. Robinſon, of Windermere, an eminent painter, now ſettled at Belfaſt. This boy, who has been diſtinguiſhed by many premiums gained at the Academy of the Rev. Dr Bruce in Belfaſt, where he has his education, is only Nine Years old.

‡ A beautiful loch, about a mile in circumference, the property of Mr Dempſter of Dunnichen, who has erected upon its banks an elegant cottage in the Eaſt-Indian ſtile. The loch itſelf is encircled with a fine ſloping bank, covered with trees of various kinds, and preſents to the eye of a ſtranger as beautiful and romantic a view as his imagination could conceive.

Beneath thy ſpire, of moſs-clad ſtone,
Reſtennet *, I have heaved the ſigh,
Where Ruin now hath rear'd his throne.
And Beauty's mouldering aſhes lye.

But, ah! no more *Loch-Fithie*'s ſtream,
Nor old *Reſtennet*'s rugged tower;
No more the ſun's declining beam
Shall ſoothe me in Misfortune's hour.

Loch-Forfar I'll no longer view,
No longer on its boſom ſail;
The flowers around, refreſh'd with dew,
To me no more their ſweets exhale.

Its flowery plains no more I'll tread,
Nor catch the linnet's tuneful lay;
Its gales no more their ſweets ſhall ſhed
On me when wandering far away.

But, ah! the bittereſt thought of all!
Muſt I thoſe friends for ever fly,
Whoſe ſmiles my happier hours recall,
And tinge my future days with joy?

But why with anguiſh am I pain'd?
I fly not o'er th' Atlantic flood,
Where brothers are by brothers chain'd,
And brothers drink a brother's blood.

To thee I fly, *Edina*, dear!
Where, nurs'd in academic lore,
I've ſpent with Science many a year,
And many a toil for Science bore.

And then to thee, O Sylvan *Jed* †!
My dear, delightful, native vale,
Where rugged Nature rears her head,
And fragrance floats on every gale.

To *Jed*!—O! how the name conveys
Thoſe heartfelt raptures now no more,
When roaming in youth's heedleſs ways
I hailed the ſmiles that manhood wore.

And next I fly to thee, ſweet *Quair*,
Where oft with NICOL ‡ I have ſtray'd;
And free from ſorrow, free from care,
Reclined beneath thy hawthorn's ſhade.

I've liſten'd to his melting lay,
To feeling, virtue ever dear:
And mark'd with him the planet's way,
The beauties of the varying year.

But what tho' there a calm appears,
Unruffled by the howling ſtorm;
Yet there to me Dependence rears
His downcaſt eye, and fettered form.—

—But ſtill, O *Forfar*! I may view
Thy wood-crown'd hills, thy vallies green,
And all my former days renew,
When years of toil have roll'd between.

Farewell, then, ſeat of bliſsful joy,
Thou rival of my native home;
No more beſide your ſtreams I lye,
No more upon your mountains roam.

EDINBURGH, *Geo. Square*, *Oct.* 16. 1802. } *D. B.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE

LAST SPEECH, CONFESSION, AND DYING WORDS, OF A DEIST.

A *Deiſt*, on his death-bed laid,
Whan he his former life ſurvey'd,
Great ſigns o' black remorſe betray'd;
An' frae his mouth
Broke forth, wi' looks pale an' diſmay'd,
The voice of Truth.

"Whan healthie, vigorous, an' gay,
I caſt each ſerious thought away,
In Vice's paths I lov'd to ſtray,
Frae Virtue far;
An' never dream'd to ſee this day
Of grief an' care.

"But tho' I wiſh'd, wi' ſaul unſtable,
Religion's truths might be a fable,
Lang, lang I ſtrave, ere I was able
To ſtill my Conſcience;
Which aften prov'd a ſturdie rebel,
Againſt ſic nonſenſe.

"An' tho' I ſlighted Reaſon's ways,
Nor lov'd the truths which ſhe diſplays,
Yet nought ava but Reaſon's praiſe
I cou'd endure,
That *Revelation*'s brighter rays
I might obſcure!

"For her ſtrang light too clearly ſhow'd
How faſt I ran in Vice's road;
I therefore hated her an' God,
An' durſtna pauſe;
Tho' tremblin' aft, I, deſperate, trod
O'er broken laws.

"An' *Night*'s *dark votaries*, whom I kend,
Too ſure did their aſſiſtance lend;
Their impious talk did always tend
To my undoin';
An' books, which Infidels had penn'd,
Soon crown'd my ruin.

"O! in the fire, for heaven's ſake, throw
The warks of *Hume*, *Voltaire*, *Rouſſeau*!
An'

* Upon a loch of the ſame name, ſtand the ruins of an old priory, which is ſaid to have been a dependency of the monaſtery of Jedburgh, where their charters, &c. were ſecured from the predatory incurſions of the Engliſh borderers. A pretty neat ſteeple and ſpire, together with a part of the priory, ſtill remain in an entire condition, and form the burial place of Mr Dempſter of Dunnichen.

† A beautiful and romantic river, from which the royal burgh of Jedburgh, ſituated upon its banks, derives its name.

‡ The Rev. JAMES NICOL, (an intimate friend of the Author's, and now Miniſter of Traquair,) whoſe various poetical productions, dedicated to virtue and to feeling, have long amuſed and inſtructed the readers of the Edinburgh Magazine.

An' *Pain*'s damn'd page !—there, let it go !
For to the brink
Of Hell it led me :—drown'd in wo
Juſt now I ſink !

" Aft haunted I the midnight cell,
Whare Vice an' Diſſipation dwell ;
Whare Scepticiſm loves to tell
Her fictions o'er ;
An' Blaſphemy's loud tongue does ſwell
The impious roar !

" There, too, the wiſe, the great, the good,
I ridicul'd, in ſpitefu' mood ;
An' rail'd at what I never cou'd
Myſelf attain !
For Ignorance is ever loud,
An' ever vain.

" Tho' *ſomething* tauld me I was wrang,
I o' Religion made a ſang !—
Now rous'd-up Conſcience drives her ſtang
My ſaul quite through !—
Ah ! mercy ! what a horrid twang
It gae juſt now !

" My Neibour, wha his Maker fear'd,
I aften ridicul'd an' jeer'd,
An' monie crabbit queſtions ſpier'd,
Wi' ſenſeleſs haver ;
How thankfu' I, whan he appear'd
To doubt an' waver !

" But now I'd gi'e the Indies beath,
To be, like him, ſecure frae ſkeath :
He, firm an' calm, reſign'd his breath,
An' went to heaven ;
Whilſt Im by thee, O Death ! Death ! Death !
To darkneſs driven !

" Religion,—thou much injur'd name,
Thou ſource of happineſs an' fame !
How aft I've loaded thee with blame,
The ſcorner's part ;
An' gloried loudlie in my ſhame,
Wi' fearleſs heart.

" Had I thy counſels ſage obey'd,
Thou hadſt deſcended to my aid,
An' brighten'd up this gloomy ſhade
In which I languiſh !
An' openin' views of heaven diſplay'd
Had ſooth'd my anguiſh !

" But now thou com'ſt in night an' ſtorm,
What terrors round thy lovely form !
My wicked deeds like furies arm,
An' 'gainſt me riſe !
I feel, I feel the *gnawing worm*
That never dies !

" Oh ! had I now my former days,
Nae mair I'd run in Folly's ways,
Nor wiſh to wear the Sceptic's bays !—
Where God's ador'd :
I'd join the general ſong of praiſe
To Nature's Lord !

" An' thou, bleſt Saviour of the world !
Who mercy's banners haſt unfurl'd,
Tho' 'gainſt thee I defiance hurl'd
With impious tongue,
I'd thee embrace, with whom I quarrel'd,
But could not wrong !

" But, ah ! the bright, the precious hour,
When mercy reign'd, is now no more ;
Repentance is beyond my power !
That day of dread
I ſcorn'd, is come ! the fiery ſhower
Hangs o'er my head !

" Sweet Hope ! thou'rt gane for evermair
Nae joy ſhall ever be my ſhare !
A prey to endleſs grief an' care
I groanin' lie !
While hovers o'er me black Deſpair
With glarin eye !

" No language can my horrors tell !
Hark ! heard ye not death's ſolemn knell !
What black, infernal furies fell
Are now deſcried !—
I ſink !—Damnation ! Devils ! Hell !"——
He ſaid, an' died.

Inverleithen. *J. N.*

Books *and* Pamphlets *published in* London *in September* 1802.

Agriculture.

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Mr Lockhart Muirhead's Travels in the Auſtrian Low Countries, and other parts of the Continent, in 1787 and 1789, are in the preſs.

The Spots of the Sun have been very numerous during the courſe of this month.—According to the theory of Dr Herſchel, therefore, the crop of Wheat muſt be uncommonly plentiful.

ASTONISHMENT! a Romance, in 2 vols. By Francis Lathom, Eſq. Author of "Men and Manners." "Myſtery," &c. The MYSTERIOUS VISIT; a Novel, founded on fact. By Mrs Parſons, Author of the "Peaſant of Ardenne Foreſt," &c. WAR-OFFICE; a Novel, in 3 vols. 12mo. By Miſs Gunning, Author of the "Farmer's Boy," &c. are all in the Preſs, and will be ſpeedily publiſhed.

Monthly Regiſter for October 1802.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EAST INDIES.

The following account is given of the Ceſſion of OUDE, *to the East India Company, in a letter from India. This important Subject will occupy the attention of Parliament early next Seſſion.*

Lucknow, Dec. 1801.

"THE grand buſineſs of Oude has at length been ſettled. An immenſe country has been ceded in perpetuity to the Company. Its revenues at preſent amount only to one million and a half ſterling; but I have not a doubt that it is capable of yielding four millions. It has been in a ſtate of decline for many years paſt; and had it been allowed to continue a part of the Nabob's poſſeſſions, it would in a ſhort time have been unequal to the payment of the troops requiſite for its defence. It is a country abounding in the moſt valuable and uſeful products—indigo, ſugar, cotton, &c. and a vaſt variety of drugs. With reſpect to the richneſs of its trade, we are ſtill in the dark. The country is at preſent in a dreadful ſtate. There is but a ſmall proportion of it cultivated, and trade is diſcouraged by the moſt wanton acts of oppreſſion. It appears to want inhabitants more than it really does; and the reaſon is, that the weakneſs of the Nabob's government produced a ſcene of anarchy. Men of low origin, and as little power, gradually roſe, until they became in a manner independent. To ſupport that ſtate, they found it neceſſary to keep always vaſt numbers of men, ſimilar to the old feudal ſyſtem in our own country.—One third of the inhabitants I ſuppoſe now bear arms. When a well-regulated and vigorous Government aſſumes the management of the country, theſe upſtart Chiefs will be immediately reduced, and their numerous followers muſt give up their arms. By birth they are huſbandmen, and they will now turn their "ſwords into ploughſhares."

"A ſubordinate government is intruſted with the management of this new kingdom.—Mr Welleſley preſides, and is ſtiled Lieutenant-Governor. There are three other gentlemen joined with him. They differ, in name only, from Counſellors; they are called Commiſſioners. It appears to me to be the intention of his Lordſhip to erect this into a Preſidency, like to Madras or Bombay; and in doing ſo he does right;—for it is hardly poſſible that the Revenue Board of Calcutta can ſuperintend a territory, extending from the ſource of the Ganges to the Ocean.

"The Government of the late Nabob of Oude, was diſgraceful to the Britiſh

tiſh nation, who poſſeſs over this man an abſolute controul. We were ſaid to be the rulers. He never was thought of. It is we who appointed the Aumils, or Governors of Provinces,—wretches without principle, over whom no controul was exerciſed, who plunder the unfortunate inhabitants, and depopulate and lay waſte the country. In my neighbourhood, I have known one of theſe villains, in his morning ride, burn a dozen of villages, all of which had paid what they engaged to pay, and had been robbed of what little they had a right to call their own. This was done with a view to intimidate others into a compliance with the Aumil's exorbitant demands—though many of them had the means of defending themſelves. I ſay, it is we who do all this, becauſe we have the power, and do not exerciſe it, to protect the inhabitants, and to prevent the Nabob from purſuing a line of conduct, which is diſgraceful even to thoſe who have any connection with him. It is the worſt regulated country in India. Paſſing from it into the Mahratta territory, it is unneceſſary to aſk where the boundary is; the rich cultivated plains on the one ſide, and the extent of waſte on the other, mark it too decidedly. The population and proſperity of a village is judged of by the number of ploughs belonging to it. I reſided in one, which had then 114 ploughs; I paſſed through it the other day, and obſerved moſt of the houſes unroofed, I had the curioſity to ſtop, and inquire the cauſe of it. I found it could now boaſt of only ten ploughs. It had paſſed into the hands of an Aumil. A circumſtance of this kind excites no aſtoniſhment in the minds of thoſe who have unfortunately been farmers in the Nabob's country. It occurs every day.

"I now write from the tomb of that mighty Monarch, and admired Legiſlator, Ackbar. I went this morning to viſit a grand edifice, once his place of reſidence. I am unable to deſcribe its magnificence. I found it now affording ſhelter to cow-herds and their flocks. His deſcendant, the Great Mogul, is a priſoner. A ruffian's hand tore out his eyes. He is naked and ſtarving, and is in the hands of Frenchmen of the loweſt origin, who have riſen to the higheſt pinnacle of power in the ſervice of the Mahrattas! At Agra, whither I go every day, I ſee people born to fill the higheſt ſituations under the Monarch, now in indigence, and forgotten, dragging on a miſerable exiſtence. Again I ſee parading, with all the vain pomp of Eaſtern magnificence, wretches taken from the dregs of ſociety, and poſſeſſing a power delegated to them, which leaves at their mercy the richeſt country in the world, and the lives and properties of its unfortunate inhabitants—Who will ſay, that the alteration of treaties, which will remove ſuch evils, would be blameable? There is not in India a man, at all verſant in its politics, who did not think that the Britiſh Government ought to ſtep forward, and take poſſeſſion of the country. This great meaſure being now accompliſhed, the country will be civilized and cultivated, and the people rendered happy under the protection of the Britiſh Government."

AMERICA.

The following are the lateſt communications from America:

"*Board of Health, Philadelphia, Aug.* 18. 1802.

"The Phyſicians report a woman taken ſick on the 13th inſt. in Callowell-ſtreet, and a man in North Second-ſtreet; no reports from the Northern Liberty, Southwark, or Moyamenſing Aſſociations. City Hoſpital, admitted none—died none—diſcharged none—remaining nine, two of whom are dangerouſly ill.

"By order of the Board,
"*C. Commegys*, Preſident."

"*Health Office, Portsmouth, Aug.* 14.

"Since our report of the 7th inſt. we have to obſerve, that Mrs Muchmore, who ſickened on the 4th, died on the 7th; Mr Seawards ſickened on the 5th, and died on the 11th; S. Melcher ſickened on the 9th, and is now dangerouſly ill. Thurſday afternoon and evening, the rain fell in torrents; the weather is remarkably cool.

"*E. Law, L. Spalding.*"

"*Health Office, Baltimore, Aug.* 16.

"Since the laſt report of the Board of Health, only three caſes of malignant fever have been reported by the phyſicians, two of whom are dead, and the third is conſidered out of danger. They have alſo the happineſs to ſtate, that not one

one of the ſick mentioned in their report of the 9th inſt. which were twelve in number, have ſince died:—ſeveral of them are now well, and the reſt are faſt recovering. In conſequence of the diſeaſe betraying no contagious quality, and being very limited in its operation, the Board have conceived themſelves authoriſed to emit bills of Health as uſual. The interments in this city and precincts, during the laſt week, were five adults, and eleven children.

"By Order of the Board.

"*A. Alexander*, Preſident."

New-York continued healthy.

North Carolina.—Several Caſes of the yellow fever have occurred in Eliſabeth city. Eight perſons had died there in ten days. The fever is ſtated to have been introduced there by a veſſel from Cape François. For ſome days previous to the 15th Auguſt, no new caſe had been announced.

SWITZERLAND.

BERNE, *Sept.* 21.

"On the 18th, at eight in the evening, M. D. Watteville entered this place, wearing the red and black cockade.—He immediately waited upon M. Dolder; when the following capitulation was agreed upon.

I. There ſhall be a ſuſpenſion of arms for 24 hours.

II. During that interval, the *soi-disant* Government and all the troops ſhall evacuate the town. The Berneſe army undertakes to procure the horſes neceſſary to tranſport the *soi-disant* Government as far as Lauſanne.

"This Convention was concluded after a long and bloody action, which took place under the walls of Berne. The army, commanded by M. M. Watteville, D'Erlach, and Effinguer, was compoſed of the peaſants of Argovia, of the Canton of Soleure, of the Oberland, of the Petit Lac, of Niddau and Arberg. Dolder's troops repaired to the ramparts. They fired grape ſhot on the peaſants, who in return, threw ſome balls into the town, which only injured the Hotel de Ville. M. Effinguer had previouſly entered with a flag of truce, with a cover over his eyes, but being unable to ſucceed in the negociation, the attack re-commenced. It was only after a warm action at one of the gates of the town, that the uſurpers propoſed to capitulate. The whole Pays de Vaud is in a ſtate of fermentation.

"The Bear has every where been reeſtabliſhed as well as the Berneſe Colours. Fribourg ſurrendered to the peaſants who came to beſiege it. Soleure on the 17th did the ſame.—In a ſhort time all Switzerland, except the Pays de Vaud, will be again placed under its ancient laws. The two demi-brigades to be ſent by Bonaparte, are to come from Italy, and cannot arrive before 15 days. It is hoped that in that time every thing will be ſettled, and that the French Government will not attempt to replace Switzerland under an influence which it has deſtroyed with ſo much vigour and under a dependence which it abhors.

"Gen. Auſdermaur returned to this quarter the day before yeſterday from Berthoud, whence he brought 500 Priſoners, part of the Garriſon of Lucerne. Yeſterday the Deputies from the Leſſer Cantons arrived: they have ſince ratified the ſcheme for levying 20,000 men, as propoſed by the Central Committee at Schwitz. Theſe troops are to be commanded by Gen. Backman.—They have alſo agreed to make a common cauſe againſt the Helvetic Government. The Proviſional Diet eſtabliſhed at Schwitz is engaged in forming neceſſary and immediate regulations."

LAUSANNE, *Sept.* 29.

"During the night, between the 25th and 26th, the Helvetic General in Chief received a diſpatch from the inſurgent commander, acquainting him that the ſuſpenſion of arms had ceaſed. At ſix in the morning Fribourg was attacked. After an hour's cannonade, the commandant was ſummonded to ſurrender. He anſwered he could not treat with thoſe who had manifeſted their ill faith, in violating the capitulation of Berne, and diſarming the Helvetic Troops.—The cannonade then began anew, and continued about an hour, when a ſecond parley took place, but which produced a ſimilar anſwer from the beſieged. The cannonade then continued briſkly until evening, but without the deſired effect. The attack was renewed with increaſed vigour, on the morning of the 27th, when, at length, the Commandant was under the neceſſity of capitulating. Immediately after poſſeſſing themſelves of Fribourg, the Inſurgents proceeded towards the Canton de Vaud, the only one which remains faithful

ful to the Helvetic Government." The Confederate Generals have addreſſed the following Proclamation to the inhabitants of the Pays de Vaud:

"We underſtand that the ſoi-diſant Helvetic Government have adopted the moſt tyrannical meaſures, with a view of raiſing the whole Pays de Vaud againſt us. In entering your Territory we come but to fulfil thoſe engagements which we have already made, and promiſe to wage no war but againſt that miſcalled Government. We come to you as Friends, and not in the ſmalleſt degree to influence your choice reſpecting a Conſtitution, and our intention is to retire, as ſoon as, with the Divine permiſſion, we accompliſh the end we have in view. Entertain no fears; be not alarmed.—Public tranquillity, ſo far from being interrupted by our preſence, will be durably eſtabliſhed by our ſucceſs. We have iſſued the ſtricteſt orders for the due obſervance of diſcipline, and that no individual whatever be moleſted. Every well-founded complaint made to us ſhall be redreſſed. Such, dear Compatriots, are the intentions with which we enter your territory.—Rely upon our loyalty and forbearance; in like manner, we ſhall depend upon your amicable diſpoſitions, and above all, truſt to Providence for the final triumph of our juſt and legitimate cauſe.

"Dated at Head-quarters at Fribourg, Sept. 27, 1802, the Commanders in Chief of the Troops of the Swiſs Cantons.

"D. AUFDERMAUR.
"E. de WATTERVILLE."

Two columns of peaſants, one commanded by the Ex-Prefect Guenhard, have entered Lucerne, and reſtored the ancient Government. In the midſt of the troubles to which the greater part of the Cantons are a prey, Turgovia remains tranquil and faithful to the Conſtitution it has accepted.

THE SWISS CHIEF.

As the affairs of the Swiſs Cantons are becoming every day more ſerious, it will not be unintereſting to the Public, to be better acquainted with the character of the perſon who is the leader of thoſe brave men who are now endeavouring to recover their liberties, and to free Switzerland from abject dependence on a Foreign Power.

Aloys Reding, the valiant Chief of the Independent Cantons, ſtudied the art of war in the ſervice of Spain, in which he attained the rank of Colonel. A ſhort time previous to the Revolution, he had retired into the ſolitary vallies of his native country, and devoted his leiſure to friendſhip, to the Muſes, and to the cultivation of his lands. He had long wiſhed for an amelioration of the fœderal ſyſtem, and that his country ſhould enjoy uſeful and true Liberty; but his heart revolted at the idea of a Revolution effected by a Foreign Power, and at the ſtill more abhorrent idea of ſeeing his country fall under the dominion of France.

Such are the motives which induced him to reſume the ſword, and to ſhew himſelf worthy of the Helvetian name, and of his brave anceſtors. The loſs of a young wife, whom he tenderly loved, had left a profound melancholy on his mind, which made him perhaps the more eager to ſeek the perils of battle. Wary, loyal, brave, attached to his country, and poſſeſſing great coolneſs in proſperity as well as in adverſity, he became, in a ſhort time, the favourite and the hope of the people.

From the bravery and ſkill with which Aloys Reding defended his country, when the French firſt invaded Switzerland, we may judge what he is now capable of performing ſhould they return. With a few hundred men he repeatedly routed a whole army; and was obliged at laſt to yield to terms only by the treachery of Prieſts, and a conſtant diminution of his numbers. Like Leonidas of old, waiting a certain and glorious end at the paſs of Thermopyle, ſuch was Reding at the head of his troops on the famous heights of Morgarten. Upon this occaſion he made the following remarkable ſpeech to his ſoldiers, of which the authenticity is conſidered unqueſtionable:—

"Brave Comrades, beloved Fellow-Citizens!—The deciſive moment is now arrived. Surrounded by enemies, and deſerted by our friends, it only remains to know if we will courageouſly imitate the example formerly ſet by our anceſtors at Morgarten. An almoſt certain death awaits us. If any one fears it, let him retire; we will not reproach him. Let us not impoſe upon each other at this ſolemn hour. I would rather have a hundred men on whom I could depend, than five hundred who, by flight might occaſion confuſion, and, by a perfidious retreat, immoſate the brave men who would ſtill defend themſelves. As to myſelf, I promiſe not to abandon you even in the greateſt danger. Death and no Retreat. If you participate my reſolution, let two men come out of your ranks, and ſwear to me in your name that you will be faithful to your promiſes."

The Soldiers, leaning upon their arms, liſtened

liſtened in ſilence, and with a religious awe, to the words of their Chief; tears dropped down the cheeks of thoſe Manly Warriors; and when Reding had done ſpeaking, a thouſand voices exclaimed, "We will partake your lot! we will never abandon you!" Then two men came out of each rank, and gave their hands to Reding, in token of fidelity in life and death. This treaty of alliance between the Chief and his ſoldiers was ſworn in open air, and in the face of Heaven: it bears marks of Patriarchal manners, worthy of the golden age.

FRANCE.

IMPORTANT PROCLAMATION.

PARIS, *Oct.* 2. 1802.

Bonaparte, Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, Preſident of the Italian Republic, to the Eighteen Cantons of the Helvetic Republic.

"*St. Cloud, Sept.* 30. 1802.

"*Inhabitants of Helvetia!*

"You have offered for two years paſt an afflicting ſpectacle. Oppoſite Factions have ſucceſſively attained power, and have ſignalized their ſhort-lived Empire by a ſyſtem of partiality, which diſplayed their weakneſs and want of ability.

"In the courſe of the year 1801-2, your Government deſired that the ſmall number of French Troops which were then in Helvetia ſhould be withdrawn. The French Government eagerly ſeized the opportunity of honouring your Independence; but ſoon after different parties agitated you with new fury, and the blood of the Swiſs was ſhed by the hands of Swiſs.

"You have diſputed for three years without coming to any agreement; and if you are left longer to yourſelves, you will waſte three years more, and ſtill without agreeing. Your Hiſtory beſides, proves that your inteſtine wars have never been terminated except by the efficacious intervention of France.

"It is true, that I had determined not to intermeddle in your affairs. I have conſtantly ſeen your different Governments aſk advice of me, and not follow it; and ſometimes abuſe my name, as it ſuited their intereſts and their paſſions.

"But as I neither can nor ought to remain inſenſible to the misfortunes to which you are a prey, I recall my reſolution—I will be the Mediator of your differences, and my mediation ſhall be efficacious, as becomes the Great Nation in whoſe name I ſpeak.

"Five days after the notification of the preſent Proclamation, the Senate ſhall aſſemble at Berne. Every Magiſtrature formed at Berne ſince the Capitulation, ſhall be diſſolved, and ſhall ceaſe to aſſemble, or exerciſe any authority. The Prefects ſhall return to their poſts.—All the Authorities which have been formed ſhall ceaſe to aſſemble. The Armed Aſſemblies ſhall diſperſe. The firſt and ſecond Helvetic demi-brigades ſhall form the Garriſon of Berne. Thoſe troops alone, which have been on the eſtabliſhment for more than ſix months, ſhall remain under arms.

"Laſtly, all the individuals compoſing the Belligerent Armies, and who are now under Arms, ſhall depoſit their Arms at the Municipality of their native Communes.

"The Senate ſhall ſend three Deputies to Paris; each Canton may alſo ſend Deputies.

"All thoſe Citizens who during three years paſt have been Landammans or Senators, or have ſucceſſively occupied offices in the Central Authority, may repair to Paris, to give information as to the means of reſtoring union and tranquillity, and conciliating all Parties.

"For my part, I am intitled to expect that no Town or Commune, or Body of Men, will do any thing contrary to the diſpoſitions I have made.

"Inhabitants of Helvetia! let your hopes revive. Your Country is on the brink of a precipice: it will be immediately withdrawn from it: all good men will ſecond this generous proſpect. But if, what I cannot imagine, there is amongſt you a great number of individuals who have too little virtue to ſacrifice their paſſions and their prejudices to the love of their Country; then, People of Helvetia, you have much degenerated from your Fathers!

"Is there any man of ſenſe, who does not ſee that the mediation which I have charged myſelf with, is for Helvetia a Bleſſing conferred by that Providence who, in the midſt of ſo many overthrows and ſhocks, has always preſerved the Exiſtence and the Independence of your Nation, and that this mediation is the only means which remains of ſaving both?

"For it is at length time you ſhould conſider, that if the patriotiſm and the union of your Anceſtors founded your Republic, the evil ſpirit of your Factions, if it is continued, will infallibly deſtroy it; and it will be afflicting to think, that at an epoch when ſo many New Republics have been eſtabliſhed, one of the moſt ancient ſhould be deſtroyed.

(Signed) "BONAPARTE."

LONDON, *Sept.* 24.

ROYAL REVIEW.

At nine o'clock yeſterday morning, his Majeſty ſet off from Kew Palace to Aſhford, where he arrived at ten, and reviewed the

the Scots Greys. He was met on the ground by the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York, who came from Oatlands. The Duke of Cumberland and many perſons of diſtinction were alſo preſent. At a quarter paſt nine o'clock, this renowned corps, in number 500, entered the ground. A finer ſet of men we have never ſeen. Their horſes were well matched and beautiful. About 100 of the 11th Light Dragoons kept the ground. The crowd of faſhionable company that attended was uncommonly numerous. At a quarter paſt ten his Majeſty entered the ground on horſeback, accompanied by General Garth, and eſcorted by a party of the 11th Light Horſe. The King was received by his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, the Dukes of York and Cumberland, and Lord Cathcart. Colonel Bothwell gave the word of command. His Majeſty, with much condeſcenſion, returned the ſalute, and expreſſed himſelf highly ſatisfied with the dexterous manner in which the various evolutions were performed. The Prince of Wales was on the right of the field, in company with ſome Officers. His Majeſty rode a ſmall brown horſe, and looked uncommonly well. The Duke of York rode a grey horſe. The Sword exerciſe laſted nearly an hour, and gave univerſal ſatisfaction. His Majeſty returned the Corps his thanks on the occaſion. The preciſion and activity diſplayed on this occaſion prove the excellent diſcipline of the Scots Greys, whoſe courage and capacity have often diſtinguiſhed them in glorious conteſts againſt the enemies of their country. With very few exceptions indeed, they are all natives of Scotland, and talk the broad dialect peculiar to the place of their birth. An anecdote, highly honourable to their proweſs, ought not to be omitted on the preſent occaſion. They were the favourite regiment of George II. who often took great pleaſure in demonſtrating his partiality to a corps which had rendered his Family eſſential ſervices. When once reviewing them in Hyde-Park, before a French Field-Marſhal, and a Prince of the Houſe of Bourbon, his Majeſty obſerved to the Stranger—"Did your Royal Highneſs ever ſee a finer Corps?"—"They are a very fine Corps indeed; but I think inferior to the Gens d'Armes—Did your Majeſty ever ſee them?" The King, ſomewhat nettled at the abrupt and unexpected queſtion, replied, in alluſion to an atchievement of the Scots Greys, who had once defeated and driven the Gens d'Armes into the Danube—"No, (ſaid his Majeſty) but my Scots Greys have ſeen them!"

From the London Papers, Sept. 28.

FIRES.—Laſt night, about eleven o'clock, a fire broke out at the New Aſſembly Rooms, building behind Ruſſel Square, and near Somers Town. They formed a noble pile of buildings. It was paſt twelve before water was procured; and by this time the whole pile of buildings was conſumed, the roof having fallen in. The walls only are left ſtanding. The workmen were ordered to work by candle light, and it is ſuppoſed that the fire was occaſioned by a candle left near ſome ſhavings.

Fire in Store Street.—Yeſterday morning a fire broke out in the premiſſes of Meſſrs Combe and Shum, in Store-ſtreet, which were appropriated to the keeping Hops and Beer after it had been brewed. The engines, in conſequence of the ſcarcity of water, were obliged to be ſupplied with beer. In about three quarters of an hour the immenſe roof of the premiſſes fell with a prodigious craſh, involving in its fall the ſide wall that was parallel to Tottenham-Court-road. At this moment the conflagration became general, and preſented an awful and ſublime ſpectacle. The immenſe ſtore-vat in the interior of the building, which was capable of holding 2000 hogſheads of porter, next became the victim of the flames, and having taken fire at the upper part, a circular blaze enſued, which burnt rapidly for ſeveral feet, until it reached the beer, by which it was extinguiſhed. The damage ſuſtained is calculated from 30 to 40,000l. which muſt ultimately fall upon the Inſurance Offices, as we underſtand the premiſſes were inſured in different Offices to the amount of 60,000l.

Laſt week a dreadful fire broke out on the premiſſes of Mr Burbidge, at Hollyfields, near Feckſenhum, Worceſterſhire, which deſtroyed ſeveral corn and hay ricks, a barn full of grain and other out-buildings. This unfortunate accident was occaſioned by the heating of one of the hay-ricks, which being opened burſt into a flame, and cauſed ſo tremendous a blaze as to defy every effort to extinguiſh it.

Three farm-houſes, with a large quantity of grain, &c. and ſix cottages, were laſt week conſumed at Aconbury, Huntingdonſhire, in conſequence of the careleſſneſs of a girl, in having thrown ſome ſtraw on the fire with a view of boiling a pot, and leaving ſome ſtraw near it, to which the flames communicated, and in a few minutes involved in deſtruction uninſured property to the amount of two thouſand pounds.

Oct. 4.—As Mr John Wheeler, of Calne, was returning from London in his gig, accompanied by Mr J. Singers, of Beckington, one of the firſt afternoon Bath coaches advancing furiouſly behind them, they made way; but on the inſtant of coming up with them, the coachman wantonly flapping his whip, and the guard unneceſſarily ſounding his

his horn (as there was nothing in their way,) the horſe took fright; Mr Wheeler jumped out and broke his leg; Mr S. remaining in the chair, with one of the ſhafts broken, till by getting hold of the reins he pulled the horſe againſt a high bank, when he was thrown out to a great diſtance and much bruiſed. The coachman ſtill drove on, though in view of the perilous ſituation of theſe gentlemen, apparently careleſs of the conſequences, and on his juſt ſtopping at the Magpies, at Hounſlow Heath, unfeelingly remarked that there was a fellow that had broken his leg juſt behind.—Mr Wheeler was carried to the Magpies public-houſe, when ſurgical aſſiſtance was procured; but a mortification enſuing, it occaſioned his death on the Friday following, Mr S. is much recovered, and is on a fair way to do well.

DARING ROBBERY.

Saturday, Oct. 16.—This evening about 6 o'clock, a well-dreſſed man went into the ſhop of Meſſrs Barnard and North, ſilverſmiths, in Lombard-ſtreet, directly oppoſite to White-Hart court. Mr Barnard was ſtanding behind the counter, when the man made directly up to him, and preſenting a piſtol to his head, demanded his money. Mr Barnard though greatly alarmed, aſked him the meaning of his criminal conduct. On which the villain replied, he would have no trifling; money he wanted, and money he would have. Mr Barnard ſaid, he had no money to give, and would not be robbed, at the ſame time he ſprung forward to ſeize the thief, on which the villain fired the piſtol, and ran out of the ſhop. Fortunately the bullet miſſed Mr Barnard, and buried itſelf in the wainſcot. A hue and cry was immediately raiſed; he was purſued and taken in St. Clement's-lane, the piſtol ſtill in his hand. On being ſeized, he attempted to draw another piſtol from his pocket; but being ſuddenly pinioned by the mob who ſurrounded him, it went off in his pocket, doing no harm. He then pulled out a knife, and would have deſtroyed himſelf, or any one about him, had he not been completely overpowered by the perſons who held him. Before he could be got to the Poultry-Compter, his dreſs was completely torn from his body, his efforts to get away being ſo violent. When taken into the priſon, he affected madneſs ſo well, that the keeper was obliged to put a ſtrait waiſtcot on him to keep him from doing himſelf harm.

He turns out to be a Frenchman.—A Catholic Prieſt, who attends him, has prevailed upon him to take ſuch nouriſhment as was offered him. He confeſſed having, to conceal his name, deſtroyed his paſſport before he committed this daring attempt, and pretended to be an Italian. On Thurſday (the 21.) the priſoner, was again brought before the Lord Mayor. He appeared to be in extreme dejection, ſcarcely raiſing his head to look or ſpeak. It was mentioned to him, that the Lord Mayor on Wedneſday received a letter from him, intimating, "that he was willing to abide, without violence on his life, the ſentence of the law; that he deſired not to live, but wiſhed his condemnation and puniſhment to be immediate." His Lordſhip ſaid, that it was not poſſible to anticipate, in this Country, the order of the law; that he would, at trial, have every fit opportunity of making his defence; that a Jury of 12 men would decide on the evidence of his guilt; that of theſe, one half would be Engliſhmen, one half Foreigners. In the letter ſent to the Lord Mayor, he retracts his firſt reſolution to periſh by abſtinence from food. He ſignifies that he has yielded this to the perſuaſion of the Eccleſiaſtic who attends him. He intreats to be excuſed from the future viſits of any but this Gentleman, his Confeſſor. He adds, that he is ready to die; that he fears not death, but dreads leſt he ſhould be known to the infamy of his family. He expreſſes his impatience for ſpeedy execution, and ſtill declines to write or utter his name.

Saturday, Oct. 23.

A very curious circumſtance occurred yeſterday, at the Weſtminſter Seſſions, in the trial of Mary Perry, a Scots woman, found guilty of ſtealing a ſhawl. She was aſked how often ſhe had been before convicted? The Court ſeemed to think very often, but ſhe would not tell. She begged for mercy, and ſaid ſhe would return to Glaſgow if permitted. When her ſentence (which was tranſportation for ſeven years) was pronounced, ſhe burſt into tears, and a few ſecends after flew into a violent rage, abuſing the Court, and ſaying they were a ſet of ſcoundrels; that ſhe had been better uſed at Glaſgow; that Mainwaring (the Chairman) was a raſcal, and "Burdett for ever."—Mr Mainwaring laughed very heartily at her abuſe, which was heightened by the Scots brogue.

IRELAND.

"The greateſt attention is now paying not only to the Fiſheries, but alſo to the Agriculture of this kingdom, Farming Societies for improving the Breed of Cattle, Sheep, and Pigs, are eſtabliſhed both in the South and North of Ireland, on extenſive ſcales, and the principal Noblemen, Gentlemen, and Farmers, are actively employed in proſecuting thoſe grand ſchemes of National Induſtry, and Proſperity.

"Barracks are now erecting at Cork on an extenſive ſcale. The ſite choſen for this purpoſe is on an elevated piece of ground near

near the new bridge, perfectly commanding the city, and the plan connects very extenſive accommodation with a fortified poſition, it being intended to erect a ſtrong battery, inſulated by a wet foſſe, and the communication with the garriſon by a draw-bridge.

"Major-General Sir Charles Roſs, Bart. has arrived at Belfaſt, to ſucceed General Hart, who returns to his head-quarters at London-derry. We underſtand that the town of Belfaſt is in future to be included in the diſtrict of Sir Charles Roſs.

"*October* 12. Joſeph Sargent, Eſq. Mayor of Limerick, committed to the city gaol of that place, John Jones ſurgeon, and Samuel Wallis, ſecond mate of the ſchooner, Goodrich, which put into that river, bound from Demarara to Liverpool. They are charged on oath with having, on the 5th inſt. beat and abuſed John Redmond, the carpenter, in ſo cruel a manner that he died on the morning of the 7th inſt. The Coroner's Inqueſt brought in a verdict of "Wilful Murder againſt ſaid Jones and Wallis."

SCOTLAND.

CIRCUIT INTELLIGENCE.

Jedburgh, Sept. 22.

"This day the Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened by the Right Hon. Lord Cullen.—Peter France, Exciſe-Officer, was tried for the wilful murder of James Broomfield, carter in Greenlaw, by ſhooting him with a piſtol, on the 25th of June laſt. The deceaſed, with his ſon and two other perſons went to North Sunderland with three carts, from whence they returned on the 25th of June with a cargo of ſmuggled gin, which was covered with coals for concealing it. On their return they paſſed through Coldſtream, where old Broomfield (the deceaſed) halted, leaving the carts to go on, being apprehenſive of meeting with France, to whom he was well known. France, in the mean time, with Vallantine, another officer, having received information of the adventure, ſtopped and ſeized the carts at the back of Hirſel-law. The deceaſed ſoon after came up, and appearing determined to recover the ſeizure, a ſcuffle enſued, in which both old and young Broomfield were knocked down. The former recovering himſelf, perſiſted in his intention of effecting a reſcue, and following the officers with a piſtol in his hand, threatened to ſhoot, although repeatedly warned of his danger, and intreated by his own ſon to deſiſt. At length France fired, and Broomfield fell, and ſoon after expired. Of the witneſſes for the proſecution, ſome ſwore they neither ſaw nor heard that Broomfield had a piſtol or any offenſive weapon, others were uncertain whether he had or not; but Vallantine poſitively ſwore that he had a piſtol, which appeared to be about 8 inches long in the barrel, with which he followed the officers, threatening to ſhoot them, and declared his belief, that unleſs they had given up the goods, or had recourſe to meaſures of extreme oppoſition, their lives would have been in imminent danger. Several witneſſes gave the Priſoner an excellent character, as a man of temper, caution, and humanity.

"The proof being cloſed, the Jury were ably addreſſed by Mr M'Conochie, Advocate Depute, on the part of the Crown, and by the Hon. Henry Erſkine, on the part of the priſoner. After which Lord Cullen ſummed up the evidence with his uſual impartiality.—The Jury returned a verdict, unanimouſly finding the priſoner *Not Guilty.*

"*Lord Cullen*—"Your verdict, Gentlemen, is preciſely that which I ſhould have expected from perſons of your candour and judgment. It has my entire approbation."

"The priſoner was then acquitted, and diſmiſſed *ſimpliciter* from the bar.

"Counſel for the Crown, Allan M'Conochie, Eſq. Advocate Depute. For the priſoner, the Hon. Henry Erſkine, and James L'Amy, Eſq."

Inverneſs, Sept. 21.

"The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here on Friday laſt, by the Right Hon. Lord Juſtice Clerk and Lord Methven.—John Fraſer, blackſmith, in Inverneſs, was accuſed of houſe-breaking and theft. The Jury found the libel againſt him not proven, and he was acquitted and diſmiſſed from the bar.—R. Melvill and James Millar, merchants in Ullapool, and Alexander Mackenzie, cooper there, were accuſed of obſtructing, aſſaulting, and deforcing Revenue Officers in the execution of their duty. The quarrel aroſe about landing two barrels of Tallow from a ſhip that was wrecked off the Iſle of Martin. A proof of exculpation was led by the Priſoners, in the courſe of which Meſſrs Melvill and Millar eſtabliſhed the utmoſt reſpectability of character, and proved that, to the exertions of Mr Melvill, the riſe and proſperity of the flouriſhing village of Ullapool has been chiefly owing. The Court were of opinion, that no criminal act had been brought home to any of the Priſoners, except Mackenzie, whoſe guilt, however, reſted upon the evidence of a ſingle witneſs. After a trial of twelve hours, the Jury returned a verdict, finding, by a plurality of voices, Melvill guilty art and part in obſtructing Officers of the revenue in their duty; unanimouſly finding Millar guilty of the ſame offence, and the libel againſt Mackenzie not proven. The verdict was accompanied

companied by a letter from the Jury to the Court, recommending the infliction of as ſlight a puniſhment as could be admitted of. The Court, taking this recommendation into conſideration, and having ſtrongly expreſſed their opinion that the whole affray was owing to the intemperate act on the part of the Cuſtom-houſe Officers, in making a ſeizure under circumſtances that ought to have obtained an exemption, pronounced a ſentence, fining Meſſrs Melvill and Miller in the ſum of 300 merks Scots each, and diſmiſſing Mackenzie from the bar.—Andrew Walker accuſed of horſe-ſtealing, petitioned for baniſhment, to which the Advocate Depute having conſented, he was baniſhed Scotland for life.—William Henderſon, grieve at Sandyſide, James Sinclair, tenant at Semſter, John Gunn, tenant in Kildonan, were accuſed of theft; and Anne Anderſon of child-murder. The Advocate Depute, owing to the abſence of ſome material witneſſes, and other circumſtances, moved the Court to deſert the diet againſt the Priſoners, *pro loco et tempore*, which was done accordingly.—Janet Davidſon, wife of Edward Dogherty, travelling packman, accuſed of theft, was found guilty, ſentenced to one month's impriſonment in the tolbooth of Inverneſs, and hereafter baniſhed from Scotland for ſeven years.

"This finiſhes the Autumn Circuit."

EDINBURGH.

MAGISTRATES OF EDINBURGH.

Oct. 5. The Magiſtrates and Council of the City of Edinburgh went in proceſſion to the High Church, when an excellent diſcourſe was preached by the Rev. Dr Thomſon, one of the Miniſters of this city. After Divine Service, they returned to the Council Chamber to elect the Magiſtrates for the enſuing year, when the following Gentlemen were elected:

The Right Hon. NEIL M'VICAR, LORD PROVOST.

PETER HILL, Eſq.
ARCHD. MENZIES, Eſq.
JOHN MUIR, Eſq.
JOHN WALKER, Eſq. } Magiſtrates.

Thomas Henderſon, Eſq. Dean of Guild.
James Carfrae, Eſq. Treaſurer.

WILLIAM FETTES, Eſq. Old Provoſt.
Archibald Gilchriſt, Eſq.
Archibald Campbell, Eſq.
Richard Bannatyne, Eſq.
William Tennant, Eſq. } Old Bailies.

James Jackſon, Eſq. Old Dean of Guild.
Archibald Mackinlay, Old Treaſurer and College Treaſurer.

Mr William Rankine, Convener,

Meſſ. Robert Norrie,
John Thin,
John Yule,
Peter Pridie,
Adam Brooks, } Ordinary Council Deacons.

John Bennet,
John Simſon,
Arch. Stewart,
Robert Cox,
Thomas Smith,
Peter Mellis,
William Roſs,
Wm. Raeburn, } Extraordinary Council Deacons.

Wm. Calder,
George White,
John Turnbull, } Merchant Counſellors.

James Law,
John Paterſon, } Trades Counſellors.

Mr William Calder, Captain of Orange Colours.

Archibald Campbell, Eſq. Admiral of Leith.

Richard Bannatyne, Eſq Baron Bailie of Canongate and Calton.

William Tennant, Eſq. Baron Bailie of Eaſter and Weſter Portſburgh.

MAGISTRATES OF GLASGOW.

LAWRENCE CRAIGIE, Eſq. Lord Provoſt.

James M'Kenzie, Eſq. re-elected,
Robert Dunlop, Eſq.
Archibald Campbell, Eſq. } Bailies.

Robert Auſtin, Eſq. re-elected, } Trades'
David Scott, Eſq. } Bailies.

MAGISTRATES OF RENFREW.

JAMES BURNS, Eſq. Provoſt.

Meſſrs. David Owen,
George Paterſon, } Bailies.

George Boyd, Dean of Guild,
Gavin Dunlop, Treaſurer.

MAGISTRATES OF RUTHERGLEN.

Colonel JOHN SPENS, of Stonelaw, Provoſt.

Meſſrs. James Bowman,
Andrew Fleming, jun. } Bailies.

MAGISTRATES OF PAISLEY.

ANDREW MOODY, Eſq. Chief Magiſtrate.

Meſſrs. John Davidſon,
Robert Speir, } Bailies.

Hugh Thomſon, Treaſurer.

MAGISTRATES OF HAMILTON.

JOHN HANSHAW, Eſq. Eldeſt Bailie.
Mr John Torrance, Second Bailie.
Mr James Paterſon, Treaſurer.

MAGISTRATES OF DUMFRIES.

GABRIEL RICHARDSON, Eſq. Provoſt.

Robert Jackſon, Eſq.
James MacWhir, Eſq.
Benjamin Bell, Eſq. } Bailies.

James Gracie, Eſq. Dean of Guild.
John M'Morine, Eſq. Treaſurer.

Capt. William Miller is elected a Counſellor in the room of Mr Maxwell, of Carruchan, reſigned.

MAGISTRATES OF AYR.

GEORGE CHARLES, Eſq. Provoſt,

Meſſrs. Hugh Cowan,
Alexander Forſyth, } Bailies.

James Cuthbert, Dean of Guild.
Ebenezer Shaw, Treaſurer.

Magi-

Magistrates of Old Aberdeen.

ROBERT EDEN SCOTT, Esq. Provoſt.

Dr Jack,
J. Gray.
A. Smith,
Dr Gordon, } Bailies.

Magiſtrates of Banff.

GEO. ROBERTSON, of Gaval, Esq. Provoſt.

Meſſrs Lewis Cruickſhank,
George Wilſon,
Alexander Robinſon, } Bailies.

William Johnſton, Dean of Gui'd.
John Ruſſel Esq. of Balmaad, Treaſurer.

Magiſtrates of Selkirk.

Meſſrs George Rodger,
John Anderſon, jun. } Bailies.

Ebenezer Clarkſon, Dean of Guild.
Walter Henderſon, Treaſurer.

Inverkeithing Magistrates.

Sir JOHN HENDERSON, of Fordel, Bart. re-elected Provoſt.

Meſſrs Elder and Alexander, Bailies.
Mr Barclay, Dean of Guild.
Mr Robert Angus, Treaſurer.

Culross Magistrates.

Meſſrs Alexander Maſterton,
David Meiklejohn,
William Fulton, } Bailies.

James Bennet, Dean of Guild.
James Campbell, Treaſurer.

Queensferry Magistrates.

Meſſrs John Martin,
Walter Wilſon, } Sea Bailies.

Edward Nicol, Land Bailie.

Magistrates of Kirkcaldy.

WALTER FERGUS, Esq. of Strathore, Provoſt and Admiral.

Meſſrs Robert Ruſſel,
George Malcolm, } Bailies.

George Morgan, Dean of Guild.
James Biſſet, Treaſurer.

Magistrates of Linlithgow.

ALEXANDER LEARMONTH, Esq. Provoſt.

William Napier, Esq.
Alexander Napier, Esq.
George Cunningham, Esq.
William Burnſide, Esq. } Bailies.

Andrew Bartholomew, Esq. Dean of Guild.
John M'Eltriſh, Esq. Treaſurer.

Magistrates of Forfar.

JOHN WATT, Esq. of Meathie, Provoſt.

Meſſrs James Sands,
Robert White, } Bailies.

John Benſon, Treaſurer.

Magistrates of Arbroath.

JAMES JOHNSTON, Esq. Provoſt.

Meſſrs William Ramſay,
William Kddy, } Bailies.

John Anderſon, Town Treaſurer.
Charles Fordyce, Dean of Guild.
John Leſlie, Convener of the Trades.

Magistrates of Dundee.

JOHN GUILD, Esq. Provoſt.

Meſſrs Alexander Balfour,
Thomas Bell,
Patrick Whitſon,
George Thome, } Bailies.

Patrick Smith, Dean of Guild.
Provoſt Alexander Thoms, Counſellor to the Guild.
John Crichton, Treaſurer.

Magistrates of Burntisland.

ALEXANDER PITCAIRN. Esq. Provoſt, Sheriff, and Admiral.

Meſſrs Thomas Orrock,
And. Hutchinſon, ſen.
Andrew Cheap, } Bailies.

Alexander Haxton, Dean of Guild.
Robert Wemyſs, Convener.

Magistrates of Perth.

JOHN CAW, Esq. Provoſt, Sheriff, and Coroner.

Meſſrs Peter Duff, Dean of Guild.
Laurence Robertſon,
Robert Roſs, } Merchant Bailies.
William Blair,

Robert Gray, Glover, Trades Bailie.
John Clark, Copperſmith, Town Treaſurer.

Magistrates of St Andrews.

The Right Hon. the Earl of KELLIE, Lord Provoſt.

Charles Dempſter, Esq. Dean of Guild.
Thomas Melville, M.D.
Mr Robert Richard,
Mr Robert Balfour,
Mr William Ritchie, } Bailies.

Mr Robert Niven, Treaſurer.

Magistrates of Inverury.

WILLIAM MOLLISON, Esq. Provoſt.

Meſſrs George Lyon,
George Reid,
James Nicol, } Bailies.

William Lyon, Dean of Guild.
William Donald, Treaſurer.

Magistrates of Dumbarton.

JOHN DENNY, Esq. Provoſt.

Meſſrs John Dixon,
Alexander M'Kenzie, } Bailies.

John M'Symon, Dean of Guild.
Archibald M'Farlane, Treaſurer.

Magistrates of Greenock.

Walter Ritchie, Esq.
Hugh Crawford, Esq. } Bailies.

Mr Robert Bog, Treaſurer.

Magistrates of Lanark.

RICHARD VARY, Esq. Provoſt.

Thomas Stewart, Esq.
William Stein, Esq. } Bailies.

James Forreſt, Esq. Dean of Guild.

John

John Anderſon, Convener of Trades.
George Gibſon, Town Treaſurer.

Magiſtrates of Kilmarnock.

Meſſrs William Gregory, Eldeſt Bailie.
Thomas Greenſhields, Youngeſt Bailie.
James Greig, Town Clerk.
William Brown, Treaſurer.

Magiſtrates of Stirling.

JOHN GLAS, ſen. Eſq. Provoſt and High Sheriff.

Meſſrs Michael Connal, Thomas Wright, James Thomſon, jun. James Forman, } Bailies & Sheriffs.
John Sutherland, Dean of Guild.
Alex. Sutherland Deacon Convener.
Alex. Smith Treaſurer.

Magiſtrates of Montroſe.

JAMES LYALL, Eſq. Provoſt.

Meſſrs Andrew Thom, Dean of Guild.
William Aberdeen, David Ford, Patrick Craigie, } Bailies.
James Haddon, Treaſurer.

Berwick Magiſtrates.

JOHN STEVENSON, Eſq. Mayor.
Mr George Thompkins, Alderman.

Meſſrs Henry Penny, John Suddis, Patrick Hogg, George Bonhill. } Bailliffs.

Magiſtrates of North Berwick.

Paul Minchin, Eſq. Thomas Miller, Eſq. } Bailies.
Mr Hew Burn, Treaſurer.

Magiſtrates of Haddington.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM, Eſq. Provoſt.

Mr Andrew Matthew, Mr John Martin, } Merchant Bailies.
Mr John Hutchinſon, Trades Bailie.
Mr James Roughead, Dean of Guild,
Mr George Banks, Treaſurer.

Early on Sunday morning the 3d inſtant, the bleaching mill at Camp Bleachfield, near Hamilton, was diſcovered to be on fire; though every exertion was uſed to extinguiſh the flames, the whole building and machinery, excepting the water wheel, were deſtroyed.—There were, it is ſaid, about twelve pieces of cloth in the mill, which were alſo conſumed.

James Clark, *alias* Alexander Stewart, and Robert Brown, have been ſerved with a new indictment to ſtand trial before the High Court of Juſticiary on Tueſday the 9th of November next, for robbing the weſt poſt on the 1ſt of Auguſt laſt.

Aſſize of Bread, ſet by the Magiſtrates of Haddington, Oct. 18. 1802.

	Weight.	*Price.*
Quartern Loaf,	4lb. 5 oz. 8 dr.	—, 9d.
Sixpenny ditto,	2 14 4	—0 6
Twopenny ditto,	0 15 7	—0 2
Onepenny ditto,	0 7 11	—0 1

Oct. 19. Mr Hamilton, keeper of the jail in Glaſgow, received information that five convicts under ſentence of tranſportation for Botany Bay, were that night to attempt their eſcape from priſon; in conſequence of which, he, with his aſſiſtants, and a party of the 92d regiment, entered, about nine o'clock at night, the room in which they were confined; a violent ſtruggle immediately took place, and, before they were ſecured, Mr Hamilton received a wound from a knife, in his right hand, and the under jailor was knocked down and his right hand ſeverely bitten; on Friday night, they made another attempt to eſcape by forcing open a door. On Saturday morning (Sept. 23d.) they were ſent off under an eſcort of the inhabitants for Edinburgh, to be ſhipped for Botany Bay. Their names are, William Foggo, Roger Young, George Scott, Thomas Milward, and David Robertſon.

Oct. 21. Two gentlemen went a ſhooting from Moffat; and, after having killed a number of muirfowl, hares, partridges, ſnipes, &c. when one of the gentlemen deſcended a deep glen, within two miles of Moffat, a large beautiful young eagle ſprung from one of the rocks. He happened to have a ball in one of his barrels (for the purpoſe of ſhooting deer) and with this he fired at the eagle and killed him. The eagle meaſured upwards of five feet from tip to tip of his wings. A few days before, a gentleman ſaw an eagle chaced by two Roman ravens, near the ſame ſpot.

Oct. 26.—This day there were 240 bolls of Oatmeal in Edinburgh market, which ſold from 17s. 9d. to 18s. 6d. per boll.—Retail Prices per peck, of Beſt Oatmeal, 1s. 2½d. Second, 1s. 2d.—There were alſo 60 bolls of Peaſe and Barley Meal, which ſold from 11s. to 12s. per boll.—Retail Price per peck, 10d. to 11d.

It is with pleaſure we inſert the following letters, as a farther inſtance of the cordial harmony which, with ſo much honour to themſelves and advantage to the ſervice, has ſubſiſted among the Volunteer Corps aſſociated in Scotland for the ſupport of good Government and defence of their country,

SIR, *Inverary, Sept.* 17. 1802.

I am directed by the Majors and a reſpectable number of the officers of the Argyllſhire Volunteers, lately under your command, to preſent you with the Set of Silver Plate which you will pleaſe to receive herewith, and to requeſt your acceptance of it

as a mark of their ſatisfaction with your conduct while their Commanding Officer, and of their perſonal eſteem and regard. I am, SIR, your moſt obedient ſervant,

(Signed) COLIN CAMPBELL.

Lieut.-Col. Graham, Inverary.

ANSWER.

Inverary, Sept. 17. 1802.

DEAR SIR,

I have juſt received your obliging letter of this date, with the very handſome preſent of plate which accompanied it from the Majors and other Officers of the Argyllſhire Volunteers. It is impoſſible for me to expreſs in words how much I feel gratified by this flattering mark of approbation from gentlemen whoſe good opinion I ſo highly value; I ſhall only beg leave to aſſure you and them, that it required nothing of this kind to keep in my remembrance thoſe ſentiments of eſteem and regard which their conduct, during the nine years I have had the happineſs of being inrolled with them, has ſo ſtrongly impreſſed on my mind. It will be my pride to hand down to my children this honourable gift, as a memorial to them of your friendſhip, and of the reſpect and regard with which I have the honour to remain, Dear Sir, your and brother Officers' obliged and obedient ſervant.

(Signed) HUM. GRAHAM, Lieut.-Col. *of the late Argyllſhire Volunteers.*

Lieut. Colin Campbell, of the late Argyllſhire Volunteers.

Campbeltown, Oct. 7.—"On the 5th inſt. an expreſs reached Duncan Stewart, Eſq. Admiral Depute of this port, with intelligence that a large ſhip was ſeen diſmaſted, upon her beam-ends, and apparently ſinking, off Auchachaſon Head, near this place. Notwithſtanding its then blowing very hard, the only veſſel then in this harbour that could venture to ſea, (although ſhe had a very valuable cargo on board,) was, with twelve able ſeamen, ſent to the ſhip's aſſiſtance. Upon her coming up with the ſhip, ſhe found that ſeveral of her maſts had been carried overboard, the main-maſt nearly cut through, the veſſel upon her beam-ends, and ſix feet water in her hold.—They inſtantly offered to aſſiſt to pump out the water, ſhift the ballaſt, ſo as that the ſhip would riſe up, and bring her to a place of ſafety (even to Greenock) but the Maſter refuſed to accept of any manner of aſſiſtance whatever, and had not even the civility of ſo much as thanking the men who left their own employment and went to his aſſiſtance, upon which they, however reluctantly, left the ſhip in the greateſt diſtreſs, and anchored behind the Point of Carradell, where they remained all night, not being able, on account of the ſtorm, to return to Campbeltown. Shortly thereafter they ſaw the ſhip drop anchor in a very dangerous bay off Barmolloch, where ſhe, upon the morning of yeſterday, ſunk in about fifteen fathom water. Upon inquiry, ſhe is found to be the Minerva of Dantzic, Peter Cornelius, Maſter, bound from Dublin for Morce, in Norway, and, from all that can be inferred from the maſter's conduct, it is believed he was not very anxious about the ſafety of the veſſel. A precognition relative to the matter has been inſtituted by the Admiral."

Advices have been lately received from the Baptiſt Miſſionaries in Bengal, which muſt give great ſatisfaction to thoſe in this country who have contributed with ſo much liberality to the publication of the Sacred Scriptures in the language of that Continent. Since the Baptiſm of Petumber, formerly mentioned, ſeveral Brachmans and Caeſtos (thoſe of the writer caſt,) have renounced caſt, and made open profeſſion of Chriſtianity, though not yet baptized.—"Our courſe of action (Mr Carey writes,) is much altered. We have neither time nor occaſion to go out to preach as much as formerly. Our printing preſs ſends out Miſſionaries, viz. New Teſtaments and tracts, and the people who come to us for inſtruction are often quite as many as we can attend to."

The collections and ſubſcriptions in Scotland, for defraying the expence of printing the Old Teſtament in Bengalee, amount, we hear, to very nearly 800l. Mr Fuller arrived at Kettering in good health October 7.

It muſt be pleaſing to the public to learn, that the Society in Scotland for propagating Chriſtian Knowledge, have now upon their eſtabliſhment, beſides Miſſionary Miniſters and Catechiſts, above 300 ſchools, at which are taught, by the laſt reports, above 15,700 ſcholars: This Society, finding that the number of copies of the Old Teſtament Scriptures, tranſlated into Gaelic, and printed at their expence, is now reduced to a ſmall number, and cannot ſupply the urgent demands of the Highlands and Iſlands, have come to the reſolution of printing a new edition. It is propoſed that it ſhall be a neat portable ſize, furniſhed to their poor ſcholars gratis, and to the public at a low price. As the ſtock of the Society cannot, in a conſiſtency with their charter, be invaded, and the annual revenue is completely exhauſted by their large eſtabliſhment of ſchools, &c. they entertain hopes that the charity of the public, which they have ſo often experienced, and to which indeed is to be aſcribed their capacity of teaching ſo great a multitude of poor children, will enable them to carry on the much-needed and important work now in contemplation. Is there a friend to

Religion

Religion who does not mourn over the thought, that numbers of his own countrymen, earneſtly deſiring the Scriptures, cannot now obtain them in the only language which they underſtand, and who will not readily contribute to ſupply this defect?

We hear, with much ſatisfaction, that the Secretary of the Society in Scotland for Propagating Chriſtian Knowledge, has received from one benevolent gentleman, who deſires that his name may not be published, a Subſcription for Two Hundred Pounds Sterling, towards defraying the expence of the important and much-needed work, now propoſed by that Society, viz. the publication of a New Edition of the Scriptures of the Old Teſtament in Gaelic. Another Gentleman alſo has offered a ſubſcription of Twenty-five Guineas, for the ſame purpoſe. Theſe examples, it is to be hoped, will be imitated, and that a generous Public, when giving their aid to the pious deſign of conveying the Scriptures to the Natives of India, in their own language, will not be unmindful of their own Countrymen in the remote parts of Scotland, earneſtly deſirous of the like bleſſing.

Dr Jenner has received from the Dowager Empreſs of Ruſſia, by the hands of Lord St Helen's, a preſent of a moſt brilliant diamond ring, accompanied by a letter from her Imperial Majeſty, announcing her introduction of the Vaccine Inoculation into the charitable eſtabliſhments under her care.

BIRTHS.

At the Right Hon. Lord Thurlow's, London, the Lady of Colonel Cunynghame, a ſon and heir.

In Cavendiſh-ſquare, London, the Lady of William Hunter, Eſq. a daughter.

Mrs Child, wife of Mr Child, Attorney, Briſtol, two fine children, a boy and a girl. The ſame Lady, about 18 months ſince, was delivered of three children, all boys.

At Tweedhill, Mrs Logan, younger of Edrom, a ſon.

Sept. 22. 1802. At Logie Elphinſtone, Aberdeenſhire, the Lady of Robert Dalrymple Horn Elphinſtone, Eſq. a ſon and heir.

30. At Carradell Houſe, the Lady of Walter Campbell of Carradell, a daughter.

Oct. 2. At Cluny, the Lady of Colonel M'Pherſon, a daughter.

3. Mrs Arburthnot, Queen Street, Edinburgh, a ſon.

9. Mrs Mackay, Milne's Square, Edinburgh, a ſon.

10. Mrs Roy, of Nenthorn, a ſon.

—. At Rednock Houſe, Mrs Graham Stirling, a ſon.

11. At Dulwich, the Lady of A. Erſkine, Eſq. of Balwall, a daughter.

13. At the houſe of Lord Hermand, in George-ſtreet, Edinburgh, the Lady of James Ferguſſon, Eſq. a daughter.

Oct. 18. At Douglas Houſe, the Right Hon. Lady Helen Hall, a ſon.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Hathorn, of Caſtlewigg, a daughter.

20. Mrs Mackenzie of Applecroſs, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At Shoreham, Colonel Porter, M. P. to the Dowager Counteſs of Groſvenor.

At Perth, Bailie William Gray, Ironmonger, to Miſs M'Ewen, daughter of Bailie John M'Ewen.

At Leith Walk, Mr J. Neſs, druggiſt, Newcaſtle, to Miſs Marion Richmond, daughter of Mr Matthew Richmond, nurſeryman.

Sept. 15. At Kindeace, Roſsſhire, Colonel John Mackenzie, of the 78th regiment, to Miſs Lilias Chiſholm, daughter of the deceaſed Alexander Chiſholm of Chiſholm, Eſq.

21. At Lymington Church, the Hon. Charles Murray, brother to the Earl of Mansfield, to Miſs Law.

22. At Greenock, Captain David Linn, to Miſs Marion Galbraith of Glaſgow.

23. At Manſe of Riſolis, Cromartyſhire, Mr Charles Monro, writer in Stonehaven, to Miſs Mary Arthur, eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Robert Arthur, miniſter of Riſolis.

27. Mr Nathaniel Gibſon, one of the Town Clerks of Paiſley, to Miſs Jane Patrick, daughter of the late Mr Robert Patrick, merchant.

—. At Aberdeen, Dr James Williamſon, Phyſician in Banff, to Miſs Chriſtian Cockburn, ſecond daughter of the late Mr David Cockburn, Berwick-upon-Tweed.

Oct. 1. At Lochmalony, Fifeſhire, Profeſſor H. D. Hill, of the Univerſity of St Andrews, to Miſs Margaret Borthwick, eldeſt daughter of Archibald Borthwick, Eſq. Banker in Edinburgh.

4. At Annfield, James Graham, Eſq. only ſon of the deceaſed George Graham, Eſq. of Kinroſs, to Miſs Elizabeth Muter, only daughter of William Muter, Eſq. of Annfield.

—. At Ayr, Captain Robert Hamilton of the 79th regiment of foot, to Miſs Margaret Bowie, ſecond daughter of William Bowie, Eſq. of Cambuſiſean.

18. At Glaſgow, Charles Cunningham, Eſq. younger of Cairncurran, to Miſs Eliza Gray Park, daughter of Robert Park, Eſq. merchant in Glaſgow.

20. At Glaſgow, Mr Walter Wardlaw, merchant, to Miſs Janet Grindlay, ſecond daughter of the late Mr Alexander Grindlay, merchant.

Oct. 21

Oct. 21. At Edinburgh, Mr Alex. Brodie, late Lieutenant in the Thetis frigate, to Miſs Jean Gray, daughter of Mr George Gray, Milne's Court, Edinburgh.

DEATHS.

In Wales, the Rev. T. Smith, Vicar of St Ives; and on the ſame day, Mrs Smyth, his wife. A family of eight children, deprived of both their parents in one day, is truly afflicting.

At Plymouth, Poll Wells.—In the glorious Naval action of the 1ſt of June, Poll fought bravely on board the Marlboreugh of 74 guns, where, from a principle of attachment, ſhe refuſed to part from the ſailor ſhe was with, but actually bore the horrors and confuſion of the battle, fighting at a gun with all the reſolution of a hardy veteran. In the ſcene of carnage on board that ſhip, Poll ſtood firm, and after the event had proved ſucceſsful, her humanity and attention were of the higheſt utility to the unfortunate wounded, whom ſhe cautiouſly dreſſed and waited upon with that tenderneſs which ſhewed her regard for the Sons of Neptune.

At Gray's-Inn-Lane, London, Mr M'Innes. He has left his property, about 12,000l. to the man with whom he lodged.

At his houſe in Duke Street, Weſtminſter, London, Dr Arnold, the celebrated muſical compoſer.

At Marlborough, in Wilts, Mr James George Ruſſel, who for many years was an eminent Bookſeller in London.

At Bundoran Lodge, the Counteſs of Enniſkillen.

Sir James Pennyman, Bart. of Ormeſby Caſtle.

Lately at Blanern, Berwickſhire, John Lumſdain, of Blanern, a gentleman much regretted. He extinguiſhed by his moderation many differences among his neighbours, and held ſo high a place in the general eſteem, that it would have betrayed a conſciouſneſs of a bad cauſe to have refuſed his interpoſition as arbiter.

At Preſton, Miſs Jane Wall, daughter of the late Lawrence Wall, Eſq. of that place. She had attended Divine Service twice the preceding day, was well and chearful in the evening, and found dead in bed the next morning.

Miſs Hubbart, a fine girl of 14 years of age. While at dinner with her family at Langham, near Oakham, and in apparent health, ſhe ſuddenly fell down dead. She was engaged in chearful diſcourſe at the moment of this awful and inſtructive viſitation.

At Dundee, the Rev. John Sanderſon, Methodiſt Miniſter.

At Greenock, Mrs Morris, wife of Mr Patrick Morris, wood-merchant.

On the 18th of May laſt, at the houſe of Colin Robertſon, Eſq. Calcutta, John Cleland, Eſq.

On the 26th of May laſt, at Calcutta, James Smyth, Eſq. writer in the ſervice of the Eaſt India Company, ſecond ſon of the Hon. David Smyth of Methven, one of the Senators of the College of Juſtice.

On the 13th July laſt, at Savannah La Mar, Jamaica, in the 21ſt year of his age, Mr George Braid, ſon of Mr Andrew Braid, late merchant in St Andrews.

At Demerary, on the 12th Auguſt, Peter Niſbet, Eſq. ſon of Mr P. Niſbet, of Glaſgow.

Sept. 12. At Alford, near Cheſter, Mrs Mary Robertſon, late Milliner in Prince's Street, Edinburgh.

16. At Logie, Mr Robert Bogie, miniſter of that pariſh, in the 63d year of his age, and 36th of his miniſtry.

21. At Aberdeen, Mr Alexander Angus, Bookſeller, Aberdeen, in the 82d year of his age.

24. At Inverneſs, Simon Frazer of Boblainy, Eſq.

27. At Largie, Miſs Jane Macdonald Lockhart, daughter of Alexander Macdonald Lockhart of Lee, Eſq.

28. At Haddington, Mr Hay Donaldſon, Town Clerk.

Oct. 4. At Ladruſhbog, in Dumhartonſhire, the Rev. George Stewart, Miniſter of Bonhill, in the 68th year of his age.

—. Thomas Morton, journeyman braſsfounder in Birmingham; and on the ſame day his wife died in child-bed, leaving a family of five ſmall children, friendleſs and deſtitute of the neceſſaries of life.—He had been employed ſeveral years as a carter in the manufactory of Meſſrs Meſſenger and Phipſon, at St Mary's, and always ſupported the character of a ſober, honeſt, and induſtrious man. His wife was remarkably frugal and cleanly, and their aſſiduity and good management enabled them to ſupport their children (notwithſtanding the frequent illneſs of the father) without the too common reſources of the laborious claſs, living upon credit, or applying to the pariſh. The huſband had been drooping ſeveral weeks; the wife's death was ſudden and unexpected. Parental tenderneſs has been fabled in the deſcription of the Pelican feeding her young with her vitals; but this deſcription has been literally realized by this poor man; for, upon an examination of the body, two eminent Surgeons were of opinion, that he had died from want of a ſufficient portion of neceſſary food, though he had made ample proviſion

for

for his wife's expected confinement.—(*Birmingham Gazette.*)

Oct. 5. At her houſe, in Tiviot Row, Mrs Jean Scott, ſiſter of the late Walter Scott of Harden, Eſq.

11. At Glaſgow, after only two or three days illneſs, George Gibbs, a pauper, in his 103d year. He was born 1ſt May 1700, at Nether Libberton, near Edinburgh, being the ſon of William Gibbs, gardener to Sir John Baird, near Dalkeith. He ſerved his Majeſty for many years as a private in dragoons; afterwards for twenty-two years as ſerjeant in the 48th regiment of foot; and ſubſequently, in other corps of infantry during the late American war. He was at the right hand of the late Col. Gardiner, when he fell in the battle near Preſtonpans, and was himſelf wounded in the battle at Falkirk. His vigour, ſtature, and mental faculties, were conſiderable, and ſcarcely ſuffered diminution by years; and, at death he meaſured 6 feet 2 inches high, his body being as erect as in early years. Accuſtomed to a wandering life, this veteran pauper preferred, in his latter years, the ſcanty dependence on precarious bounty, to the more comfortable Aſylum of a Poor's Houſe, which his years and reſidence would have ſecured for him in the Town's Hoſpital.

12. At his houſe, in Falkirk, John Meek, of Campfield, Eſq. who had practiſed there as a Surgeon for more than forty years.

14. At Glaſgow, Mr William Pinkerton, jun. Brewer, and late one of the Magiſtrates of that city.

15. John Moir, Eſq. writer to the ſignet.

16. At Glaſgow, in the 68th year of his age, and 35th of his miniſtry, the Rev. Thomas Bell, one of the Relief Miniſters in that city.

18. At her houſe, Prince's Street, Edinburgh, in an advanced age, Mrs Callender, widow of the late John Callender, Eſq. of Craigforth.

19. At Edinburgh, Mrs Walker, relict of the deceaſed Mr John Walker, merchant.

—. The remains of Lieutenant Fraſer, late of the 1ſt Regiment of Life Guards, were interred at St James's Chapel, Tottenham Court-road, with military honours.

As many erroneous and contradictory accounts have been given of the melancholy accident which occaſioned his death, we think it may not be improper to ſtate the following particulars, upon authority:—

"He was on his way to Ramſgate, in a tandem, accompanied by his groom. About three miles beyond Canterbury, he overtook a waggon in an uneven part of the road. He was at all times a ſteady and cautious driver; and, in truth, his extreme caution on this occaſion proved fatal to him. —That he might be at as great a diſtance as poſſible from the waggon, he unhappily drove too near the hedge, in which a poſt, concealed in the quickſet, coming in contact with the wheel of the tandem, overſet it. The ſervant being on the near ſide, fell ſhort of the waggon; but Mr Fraſer was thrown from a greater height to a greater diſtance, and unfortunately fell between the fore and hind wheels of the waggon, which paſſed over the lower part of his breaſt. When he was raiſed from the ground, he ſaid to his ſervant—"John, don't leave me—I am a dead man."

"His ſervant having ſupported him againſt the hedge, and committed him to the humanity of ſome perſons who were looking on, diſengaged the leader from the traces, and rode full ſpeed to Canterbury for profeſſional aſſiſtance. In the mean time, Mr Fraſer was conveyed, on a hurdle covered with ſtraw, to the Swan Inn, at the little village of Sturry, about a quarter of a mile from the ſpot where the fatal accident happened. He complained of being cold, and called for ſome brandy and water.

"When the ſurgeon arrived, Mr Fraſer begged that he might be bled; but the ſurgeon, on examining his pulſe, and finding it low and langnid, and his body extremely cold, declared he could not venture to do it; but requeſted that he would ſuffer himſelf to be conveyed to Canterbury, where all proper attention might be paid him. He acquieſced; for he was by this time incapable of oppoſition. He was put into a poſt-chaiſe, in which, ſupported by the ſurgeon and his faithful attendant, he was conveyed to Canterbury with as much expedition as the nature of his ſituation would admit.

"When he reached the King's Head Inn at Canterbury, the ſurgeon ventured to bleed him, and adminiſtered ſome other remedies, but in vain; for in about a quarter of an hour he expired, after a ſlight convulſion.

"Thus periſhed in the bloom of youth, a Gentleman, of whom his friends had juſtly entertained the moſt ſanguine expectations. He was in perſon remarkably handſome; frank and eaſy in his manners; of a manly deportment, and ſound and firm principles His untimely fate has excited a very great degree of ſympathy, and has been to his friends and connections a cauſe of the deepeſt affliction."

20. At Edinburgh, Lady Hamilton of Roſehall.

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from October 26. to Nov. 25. 1802, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1802. Oct.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
26	29.125	43	51	0.08	Rain
27	29.3	46	53	——	Clear
28	29.39	40	52	——	Cloudy
29	29.213	46	54	——	Ditto
20	29.265	43	51	0.501	Rain
31	29.401	40	46	0.23	Ditto
Nov. 1	29.505	44	47	——	Clear
2	29.435	38	48	0.101	Rain
3	29.52	46	45	0.25	Ditto
4	29.785	42	46	0.085	Ditto
5	29.815	45	44	0.086	Ditto
6	29.91	39	44	0.26	Ditto
7	29.91	38	46	——	Clear
8	29.963	39	46	——	Ditto
9	29.9	26	41	——	Ditto
10	29.839	28	39	——	Ditto
11	29.65	38	42	0.06	Rain
12	29.8	36	40	0.04	Snow
13	29.895	38	40	——	Cloudy
14	29.8	39	43	0.06	Rain
15	29.625	42	47	——	Clear
16	29.61	39	43	0.02	Showers
17	29.601	40	46	——	Clear
18	29.6	40	42	——	Ditto
19	29.401	43	43	0.051	Rain
20	29.295	36	43	——	Clear
21	29.39	44	49	——	Cloudy
22	28.939	47	49	——	Ditto
23	29.125	45	47	0.391	Rain
24	29.23	44	44	0.501	Ditto
25	29.33	41	46	0.05	Ditto

Quantity of Rain 2.766

High Water at LEITH For DECEMBER 1802.

Days.		Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
W.	1.	6	44	7	10
Th.	2.	7	41	8	16
Fr.	3.	8	55	9	37
Sa.	4.	10	18	10	57
Su.	5.	11	33	——	
M.	6.	0	6	0	34
T.	7.	0	58	1	22
W.	8.	1	45	2	7
Th.	9.	2	28	2	49
Fr.	10.	3	10	3	30
Sa.	11.	3	50	4	10
Su.	12.	4	30	4	49
M.	13.	5	8	5	27
T.	14.	5	46	6	5
W.	15.	6	25	6	45
Th.	16.	7	5	7	26
Fr.	17.	7	48	8	12
Sa	18.	8	39	9	18
Su.	19.	9	41	10	14
M.	20.	10	46	11	18
T.	21.	11	50	——	
W.	22.	0	19	0	47
Th.	23.	1	14	1	39
Fr.	24.	2	3	2	27
Sa.	25.	2	49	3	10
Su.	26.	3	31	3	51
M.	27.	4	10	4	28
T.	28.	4	46	5	4
W.	29.	5	24	5	44
Th.	30.	6	6	6	29
Fr.	31.	6	54	7	20

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
First Qrtr.	2.	8	51	Morn.
Full Moon	9.	7	27	Morn.
Last Qrtr.	17.	5	20	Morn.
N. Moon,	24.	9	27	Even.

Dec. 11, 1802. Tay fishing opens.

THE

THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, OR LITERARY MISCELLANY, FOR *NOVEMBER* 1802.

Description of the UPPER FALL *of* FOYERS, *near Lochneſs, Inverneſs-Shire; With a View.*

THE river Foyers, at this Fall, being confined on each ſide by ſteep rocks, precipitates itſelf with great velocity, forming a very fine cataract. A little below the Fall, a bridge was built in 1787, by the proprietor, Fraſer of Foyers, from which the Fall is ſeen; but in order to obtain a proper view of it, it is neceſſary to ſcramble down the ſteep banks to the rocks below, from whence this romantic ſcene is beheld in perfection. From the arch of the bridge to the ſurface of the water, after the loweſt part of the fall, is 200 feet. Height of the Fall is 70 feet.

Before the bridge was built, the only paſſage over this torrent was a rude Alpine bridge, conſiſting of ſome ſticks thrown over the rocks, and covered with turf.

It is related of a farmer that, when on his way home from Inverneſs, (about three years before the bridge was built,) he called at the General's Hut*, to ſhelter himſelf from the inclemency of the ſtorm. There he met with ſome old acquaintance, with whom he converſed of former times, without obſerving the frequency of the circulating glaſs, while the ſnow, all the while, continued to fall in thick flakes. At laſt, when his ſpirits were pretty elevated, he determined to proceed home. When he came to this place, he forced his horſe to croſs with him over this rude bridge of ſticks and turf. Next morning, he had ſome faint recollection of the circumſtance, though the ſeeming impoſſibility of the thing made him ſuſpect it was a dream, but as the ground was covered with ſnow, it was very eaſy to convince himſelf; he accordingly went, and when he perceived the tract of his horſe's feet acroſs the bridge, he was ſo much terrified at the danger he had eſcaped, that he fell ill, and died in a ſhort time after.

Account of the ASSOCIATION *for diſcountenancing* VICE, *and promoting the Practice of* RELIGION *and* VIRTUE, *in* DUBLIN.

From Dr RYAN's *History of the Effects of Religion on Mankind, ſecond Edition.*

IN England, pious and good men have ſtrenuouſly promoted Chriſtian knowledge among the lower orders; and in Dublin is formed an aſſociation for diſcountenancing vice, and promoting the practice of religion

* When General Wade was ſuperintending the military roads, he had a ſmall houſe built here, which was afterwards uſed as an inn. The preſent public houſe is ſituated near the place, and is ſtill called the General's Hut.

gion and virtue. The following reſolution of the aſſociation expreſſes the motive which induced them to aſſociate: "Reſolved, That the rapid progreſs which Infidelity and Immorality are making through the kingdom, calls loudly on every individual, both of the clergy and laity, who has at heart the welfare of his country or the honour of God, to exert all his powers to ſtem the baneful torrent. But, as many may be diſheartened, by conſidering the importance of ſeparate attempts to diſcountenance vice and promote the cauſe of religion and piety, it appears to us deſirable to aſſociate for that laudable purpoſe." The aſſociation was formed in 1792, by two clergymen and one layman: in leſs than two years it conſiſted of three hundred, and was ſoon increaſed to five hundred; ſeveral of whom were laymen of rank, talents, and worth. The chief objects of the aſſociation, ſince its commencement, were, the education of youth in religion and morality; the obſervance of the ſabbath; the uſe of family prayer; encouraging honeſty and fidelity in ſervants; the prevention of perjury; of lottery inſurance, and of immoral prints and publications; the reformation of the criminal poor, &c. &c. They conſidered how to diſcourage diſſipation in the higher claſſes of ſociety; to promote honeſty and induſtry; to diſcourage idleneſs and beggary; to enforce the exiſting laws againſt immorality; and how the really neceſſitous may moſt effectually be relieved. The religious and moral inſtruction of the riſing generation, by parents and ſchoolmaſters, were chief objects of the aſſociation. When but few in number, and poor in their funds, they applied to the Society for promoting Chriſtian Knowledge for Bibles, and other religious and moral tracts; and diſtributed 1300 quarto Bibles, and above 3000 moral tracts, among the lower orders in 1793. In 1795 they diſperſed 5000 Bibles, a great number of Teſtaments and 100,000 moral tracts; and intended to furniſh every perſon in the kingdom, who could read, with a Bible or a Teſtament. They appointed a committee to diſcover the defects of the old mode of education, to point out remedies for theſe defects, and to deviſe means for ſecuring the general adoption of thoſe remedies. To excite among the children of the poor an emulation in Chriſtian knowledge, they recommended the practice of regular catechiſm in the parochial ſchools of Dublin, and diſtributed premiums among the beſt anſwerers. In the year 1793 only 40 appeared at the general examination, and but 11 premiums were adjudged: on the following year, the number was increaſed to 254, and 60 premiums were diſtributed. The emulation thus excited among the youth, and the publication of the names of the ſucceſsful candidates, and of their teachers, could not fail to promote religious knowledge. The aſſociation provided for the education of apprentices of chimney ſweepers, and of the children of ſoldiers, whoſe migrations generally compelled them to neglect their offſpring. They alſo exerted themſelves to reſcue from poverty and vice, children who had been criminal themſelves, and the children of criminals who had been hanged or tranſported. They drew up a ſhort explanation of the nature of an oath, and a ſolemn form of adminiſtering it in courts of juſtice; and ſuggeſted the propriety of preaching on the criminality of perjury in aſſize towns on the ſabbath preceding the aſſizes. To check the baleful influence of lottery inſurance, the aſſociation publiſhed ſimple and affecting tracts on the ruinous conſequences of that practice, and expoſed the falſe calculations employed to delude credulous adventurers.

adventurers. To encourage honesty and fidelity in servants, the association proposed a plan for raising a fund to render easy and comfortable, honest, faithful, and sober servants, who should be disabled by age or sickness from earning their bread. They condemned those narratives of intrigues and seductions, denominated *tete à tetes*, and those obscene prints and ballads which were sold in Dublin, and prevailed on printers and print-sellers to suppress such publications. A member * of the association collected with industry the names of the books which are usually read in the low schools of Ireland, and showed that they tend to give a wrong bias to the mind, and to inspire false notions of valour, of justice, and of propriety. Some of those books are romances of the middle ages; books which fill the mind with ideas of chivalry, and divert it from sober reflection and useful knowledge, to extravagance and enterprize. Others are books of astrology, or fortune-telling; interpretations of dreams; accounts of witches, fairies, ghosts, or of charms and incantations, as preservatives against diseases. Some of them describe the lives of vicious persons, and the adventures of highwaymen, rather with admiration than censure. Not a few of them are novels, or love-books; academies of compliments, books of intrigue, or songs partly witty and partly obscene. Such are the books which mostly compose the library and form the mind of the Irish rustic or mechanic! The association have not been able to suppress such books; but have recommended moral tracts †, which, under the garb of Fable, represent the happy effects of honesty, industry, and submission to the laws, and the destructive consequences of the contrary vices. These tracts are so entertaining and instructive; that the vast numbers of them which have been dispersed, must have improved the morals at least of all those whose habits were not formed. The association published different forms of family prayer, annually prevailed on the Lord Mayor of Dublin to recommend the due observance of Good Friday in the metropolis; dispersed 5000 copies of an address on the observance of the Sabbath, and suggested to the late Dr Fowler, archbishop of Dublin, the propriety of directing his clergy, on one and the same Sunday, to address their respective congregations on this important subject. The archbishop readily complied with this, as well as every other suggestion, in support of religion and virtue. The association suggested to some leading men in parliament, the total prohibition of the sale of spiritous liquors on the sabbath-day; nor was the suggestion disregarded by the government of Ireland:—In a word, the association attended to every defect in public morals, and to every source of public corruption which they had any opportunity of discovering, or any power to reform ‡; nor can there be a doubt, but, with the blessing of God, their exertions will be productive of happy effects.

Biographical account of Sir GEORGE SAVILE, *Bart. communicated in* 1802, *to the Rev.* CHRISTOPHER WYVIL, *by one of Sir* GEORGE SAVILE'*s intimate Friends.*

From WYVIL'*s Political Papers, Vol. IV.*

SIR GEORGE SAVILE was the only son of Sir George Savile, of Rufford, in the county of Notts, Bart. who was male heir, failing his own son,

* Rev. G. Graydon.

† Most of them written by Hannah More.

‡ See the admirable discourses preached before the Association by Dr Graves, Dr Burrowes, Bishop O'Beirne, Dr Magee, Dr Miller, and Mr Dunn.

ſon, to Sir George Savile, Bart. Marquis of Halifax, from whom he inherited the old Baronetage, and by whom he was left heir to his great eſtates in Yorkſhire and Nottinghamſhire, in caſe his ſon, then living, ſhould die without male iſſue; his ſon leaving his lady with child, and ſhe being brought to bed of a daughter, the family eſtates, after proviſion for the females, devolved to Sir Geo. Savile, by the will of the firſt Marquis of Halifax.

This Sir George Savile was ſometime repreſentative in Parliament for the county of York; but being much afflicted with the gout, he declined that ſeat. He was a man of great probity and virtue, and attended himſelf to the education of his only ſon, whom he was principally ſtudious to make a virtuous man, and an accompliſhed gentleman: he truſted him not, therefore, to a public ſchool, but kept him at home under his own eye, which, though in a public life, it may be diſadvantageous to a young man of parts and genius, yet would have abundantly gratified his father's view, by producing a character of the ſtricteſt honour, and moſt undiſſembled virtue that his country ever knew.

His father dying when he was about ſeventeen, he was ſoon after removed to Queen's College, Cambridge, where his merit and philoſophical turn of mind drew upon him the reſpect and love of that univerſity. Juſt before this, his eldeſt ſiſter, a young lady of great merit and genius, was married to Mr Thornhaugh of Oſburton, in the county of Notts, who ſoon afterwards took the name of Hewett, by the will of Sir Thomas Hewett, Knt. and was repreſentative in Parliament for the county of Notts. Sir George's private life, till he was, on the death of Sir Conyers D'Arcy, choſen repreſentative for the county of York, affords nothing remarkable; he paſſed it in rational and philoſophical purſuits, and in making his name agreeable to his friends and neighbouring gentlemen. When choſen to repreſent the county of York, he was juſtly ſenſible of the truſt committed to him, and attended accordingly to the duties of Parliament; but being contented with his own fortune, and not ambitious of place or Peerage, both of which he might at any time have obtained, he choſe to remain an independent man, and therefore avoided laying himſelf under any obligation to miniſtry, though he generally acted with the Duke of Newcaſtle, (then Miniſter,) and with his friend the Marquis of Rockingham. He was a ſteady friend to the liberties of the Britiſh conſtitution, which he well underſtood, and to which he ever attended. He took a ſtrong part againſt General Warrants; he brought into Parliament, and carried, the Nullum Tempus act: he was conſtant in oppoſition to the principles and conduct of the American war; he ever avoided voting on Eaſt India queſtions, having a mortal averſion to our management of affairs in the country, and to our treatment of the native princes there.

Sir George Savile was a friend to rational religion and liberty of conſcience, on the moſt enlarged principles. In 1772 he ſupported, but without ſucceſs, the Petition of thoſe clergymen of the Church of England who complained to Parliament of the ſubſcription required to the metaphyſical ſyſtem compriſed in our 39 articles of religion. In the ſame Seſſion of Parliament he ſupported, with final ſucceſs, the claims of the Proteſtant diſſenting miniſters to be relieved from ſubſcription to the doctrinal part of thoſe articles, as the condition of their toleration. The bill paſſed the Houſe of Commons in that Seſſion, and though rejected by the Peers at firſt, yet in a ſubſequent Seſſion their aſſent was obtained, and the bill paſſed into a law.

To

To the doctrines which diſtinguiſh the Roman Church Sir George Savile was averſe; and he rejected their pretenſions to infallibility, and an over-ruling authority in matters of faith, with peculiar zeal. Yet, ſtill true to the rights of conſcience, he propoſed, in the ſeſſion of 1778 *, that law which firſt relaxed thoſe penal ſeverities under which the Roman Catholics had ſuffered ſo long. His conduct on this occaſion excited the reſentment of that aſſociation which was formed by intolerant Proteſtants for the renewal of the penal ſtatutes which had been ſo properly repealed. Placing Lord George Gordon at their head, in 1780 they aſſembled, at his inſtigation, in prodigious multitudes, to intimidate the moſt diſtinguiſhed advocates of toleration, and compel them to renounce the obnoxious meaſure. But Sir George Savile could not be moved from his benevolent purpoſe by their tumultuous rage, their menaces of perſonal outrage, and the actual firing of his houſe. In this extremity of danger he perſevered in the meaſure objected to, but he was not ſupported with equal firmneſs by Lord North and other profeſſed friends of Toleration. Emboldened by their timidity, the miſguided populace proceeded with clamours to the doors of Parliament, demanding the reſtoration of the repealed ſtatutes. But the wavering reſolution of Parliament, was confirmed by the fortitude of Sir Geo. Savile, aided by Mr Fox and other undaunted patriots; the petition of intolerant men was diſmiſſed to an indefinite time; the rioters were awed by the determination of Parliament, and this humane law remained unrepealed.

The laſt act of his public life was ſtrenuous exertion for the reform of parliamentary corruption, and for a juſter repreſentation of the people in Parliament. Amongſt other things it needs not be forgotten, that he formed and commanded one of the beſt militia regiments in the kingdom, (the Weſt York) to which he attended with zeal and aſſiduity.

His attention to the internal navigation and trade of the county of York; his more than common acquaintance with the philoſophical principles of arts and manufactures, his conceptions of which were facilitated by a naturally clear underſtanding, and great power of reaſoning, enabled him to be of more ſervice to that county than merely as a gentleman and man of honour he would otherwiſe have been. In the year 1753, he gave his younger ſiſter, Barbara, in marriage to Richard Lumley Sanderſon, Earl of Scarborough, by whom ſhe has left a large family, and on the ſecond ſon of which family he has entailed the chief part of his eſtate, and the name of Savile; and to his niece, the daughter of John Thornhaugh, Eſq. he left a ſhare of his eſtates in Ireland, and elſewhere.

Such is the imperfection of human nature, that it is extremely difficult to direct political meaſures according to the ſtrict rules of juſtice, under any government, whether free, arbitrary, or mixed. It is not therefore ſurpriſing that ſuch a mind as that of Sir George Savile ſhould revolt at the general turn of politics, and avoid being deeply concerned in them. This was certainly one reaſon why he did not offer himſelf as a politician, except in particular points, to which he was called by his ſituation. A tender conſtitution, ſubject to frequent fits of the aſthma, might be another reaſon for his engaging leſs in public debates; but when he did ſpeak, no man was more attended to, or regarded in Parliament, all parties having but one opinion of his probity, honour, and good ſenſe. This

is

* Mr Dunning ſeconded this motion of Sir George Savile's.

is one leſſon to mankind, that undiſſembled virtue is ſure at laſt of gaining public eſteem; and this received farther confirmation by a general vote of the county of York, for erecting, at the county expence, a ſtatue to his memory, which was ſoon afterwards executed, and placed in the cathedral of York. His private charities were large, but ſtudiouſly kept ſecret from the world.

Anecdote of GASSENDI.

AS this great philoſopher was one day taking his morning's walk near Digne in Provence, his ears were aſſailed by repeated exclamations of "A forcerer! a forcerer!" On looking behind him he beheld a man with his hands tied, whom a mob of peaſants were hurrying to priſon. On obſerving the man whom they were thus treating, he ſaw him a perſon of mean appearance and of great ſimplicity of character. He deſired them to leave him alone with him, with which they immediately complied, as the virtues no leſs than the learning of Gaſſendi had given him great authority with them. "My friend," ſaid he to the ſorcerer, when he was alone with him, "you muſt own to me ingenuouſly whether you have made a compact with the devil or no. If you confeſs it, I will give you your liberty immediately; but if you refuſe to tell me, I will give you up directly into the hands of the magiſtrate."—"Sir," replied the poor peaſant, "I will own to you that I go every day to an aſſembly of wizards; one of my friends has given me a drug which I take to effect this, and I have been received as a ſorcerer among them now for theſe three years." He then informed Gaſſendi in what manner he was received by them, and ſpoke of the different devils that met there, as if he had been all his life acquainted with them.—"Show me then," ſaid the philoſopher, "the drug which you take when you attend this infernal aſſembly, for I intend to-night to go there with you."—"As you pleaſe, Sir," replied the peaſant; "I will take you there as ſoon as the clock has ſtruck twelve to-night."

The peaſant met Gaſſendi at the hour appointed, gave him an opiate of the ſize of a walnut, and deſired him to ſwallow it after he had ſeen him do the ſame. This Gaſſendi pretended to do, and they lay down together upon a goat ſkin. The peaſant ſoon fell aſleep, and appeared much agitated in his ſlumbers, writhing and twiſting his body about as if he had been diſturbed by bad dreams. He ſlept for five or ſix hours, and on waking, ſaid to Gaſſendi, "You, I am ſure, ought to be well ſatisfied with the manner in which the great goat received you. It was a very conſiderable honour he conferred upon you, to permit you to kiſs his tail the firſt time he ever ſaw you."

"Gaſſendi," adds the relater of this ſingular adventure, "moved with compaſſion at the ſituation of the poor man, endeavoured to convince him of his error. He took the opiate and gave it to a dog, who very ſoon fell aſleep with great convulſions. The peaſant was ſet at liberty, and very probably undeceived thoſe of his brethren who had believed in the ſame impoſture."

Early

The Early History of FRENCH *Literature.*

From the Rev. Dr RANKEN's *History of France.*

(Concluded from p. 290.*)*

THE exertions of Charlemagne in behalf of learning, the ſchools which he inſtituted over the empire, and the encouragement which he vouchſafed to learned men, not only checked its decline, but ſowed the ſeeds which, by a ſlow and almoſt imperceptible growth, through a long and unfavourable ſeaſon, came at laſt to maturity. His ſon ſhewed the beſt diſpoſition to maintain and promote the inſtitutions of his father. The Capitularies of the aſſemblies which he held, frequently recommended and enjoined due attention to cathedral, and ſomething like parochial ſchools *. The things taught in moſt of them, indeed, were frivolous; but in a few of them, according to the qualifications and views of the biſhop and teacher, they were more ſolid and uſeful. Church-muſic and recitation were the favourite and moſt general ſubjects of attention in them. Schools were attached alſo to the monaſteries, for the purpoſe both of teaching the youth belonging to them, and other ſcholars unconnected with them. Inconveniencies having ariſen from the promiſcuous meeting of theſe two different claſſes in the ſame ſchool, the council of Aix-la-Chapellee, A. D. 817, prohibited extra ſcholars. This occaſioned them to be ſeparated, and to be taught in different rooms, ſo that they might have no intercourſe. The ſame maſters, however, preſided in both, and generally taught them the ſame things. Some of the maſters were the moſt able and learned men of the times, as Alcuin, Raban Maur, Lupus, Candidus, Milon, &c.; and their diligence and ſucceſs appeared in the comparative eminence of their ſcholars in the ſucceeding ages †.

Some of theſe inſtitutions were deſtined for children ſo young as ſeven years. They were taught by curates. They began them with learning the pſalter, probably to repeat rather than to read it: though many learned undoubtedly to read alſo; otherwiſe they could not have been prepared for the higher branches of education, and for becoming, as they did, teachers and authors themſelves. Some of the dignitaries of the church, as Dado biſhop of Verdun, and Everache biſhop of Liege, diſdained not to ſpend a conſiderable part of their time in overſeeing theſe ſchools, and in teaching the children to underſtand the ſubjects which they repeated and read ‡.

Superior to theſe elementary ſchools, were the academies annexed to monaſteries and cathedral churches, for the young clergy; and three academies were inſtituted in the kingdom, beſides the academy of the palace, which was ambulatory, for the nobility. The nobility were generally negligent of education; yet there were in every age ſome exceptions, as many of them both exemplified the dignity and excellence of learning, and dared to reprove the neglect of it. King Lewis the Tranſmarine having pointed his finger in deriſion againſt Foulque, the good Count of Anjou, who was one of the moſt learned men of the age, the latter perceived it; and, knowing the cauſe of it to be a contempt of learning, wrote

* Capitul. lib. ii. 5.

† Hiſt. Liter. de la France, tom. vi. p. 29.

‡ Ibid. tom. vi. p. 29.

wrote the king a rude, but ſevere reproof: "Know, Sire, that an unlettered king is a crowned aſs *."

Theſe various ſchools and academies were generally well endowed; and though ſome of the teachers of thoſe whoſe funds were declining, or originally poor, accepted fees, yet it was thought illiberal and unfavourable to learning. They were called mercenary, and ſaid to ſet a price on their leſſons. The more they became a ſubject of attention, the richer were their endowments; but being generally annexed to a church or monaſtery, and the funds of moſt of them being undiſtinguiſhed and confounded together, ſuffered or proſpered with theſe greater inſtitutions, on which they ſeemed entirely to depend.

Beſides the elementary parts of education, as reading, &c. writing, arithmetic; the fine arts, as muſic and poetry; and the liberal arts or ſciences, as grammar, rhetoric, &c.; were taught in them.

The art of writing was carried to great perfection. It was the only means, before the invention of printing, for either making or multiplying books. It was one of the great occupations of the monks, to which we are indebted for the preſervation of many of the works of the ancients, to write copies of them for their own uſe, for the uſe of the monaſtery, or for ſale. They ſtudied writing, not only as an uſeful, but as an ornamental art; they adorned their ſacred books, eſpecially with peculiar beauty; they wrote them, as we ſee in the examples which yet remain, with ink of different colours, gold, azure, purple, &c.; they were interſperſed with miniatures: they were covered with ſilver, ivory, and precious ſtones †.

Arithmetic was very imperfectly taught. Some knowledge was neceſſary to calculate the feſtivals of the church; but it was eaſily acquired by the clergy. It was more neceſſary, and to a greater extent, for the purpoſes of aſtronomy, which, however, very few attempted.

Gerbert, monk of Aurillac, archbiſhop of Rheims, and afterwards Pope Sylveſter II., a man of great reſearch, was by far the moſt profound geometrician of theſe times. He taught land-meaſure, the meaſure of heights and diſtances, and gauging ‡.

He had not only read the writings of the ancients on geometry and aſtronomy, but he had obtained conſiderable information from the Arabs. He deſcribes the ſphere as round, and its circumference as divided into ſixty equal parts; which again he ſubdivides into twelve. He divides it again in the contrary direction, into five zones. To find the polar ſtar, he propoſes to fix ſeven tubes in a hemiſphere, ſo that it ſhall be ſeen through each by ſimply turning it round. If you ſtill doubt, point one of them to it immoveably; and if the ſtar ſhall be ſeen through the tube ſo fixed the whole night, it is certainly the polar ſtar. The poſition of each of the tubes will mark the circles of the ſeveral zones ‖.

He not only calculated, but mechanically repreſented, the motions of the heavenly bodies. Such a philoſopher in thoſe times was reckoned a magician, and was ſometimes conſulted by the ignorant and ſuperſtitious about future events and other myſteries: but he was alſo expoſed ſometimes to danger, when the people happened to be animated by a ſpirit of intolerance and zeal againſt thoſe whom they ſuſpected to be familiar with the devil.

This

* Hiſt. Liter. de la France, tom. vi. p. 21. † Ibid. p. 282.

‡ Ibid. p. 582.

‖ Mabillon, Vetera Analecta, p. 102. edit. Pariſ. 1723.

This idea was foſtered by ſome men, who pretended to learning, and the knowledge of aſtronomy, but indulged chiefly in the ſtudy of aſtrology, the favourite purſuit among all ranks in a dark age. General conjectures, founded on the places, the motions, and appearances of the heavenly bodies, excited wonder, and impoſed on credulity; but accurate calculation, and preciſe demonſtration of any remarkable phenomenon, as an eclipſe, ſeemed to the unlearned beyond all human ſkill, and the ſuggeſtion of a ſupernatural malevolent being.

Chronology was regarded with ſo little accuracy, that it is difficult often to diſcover from what period they reckoned their year. The Franks following the Germans, the Gauls in imitation of the Romans, and the Church in imitation of the ancient Hebrews, began the year in March; but the Romans alſo began their year in January; and the Church, and the French in general, ſeem to have adopted that period for the commencement of the year, when they aſſumed the æra of our Lord's birth. From this æra even Gregory of Tours, in the ſixth century, ſometimes reckons; and it became general to do ſo in the ninth and tenth centuries. The indiction, which was a cycle of fifteen years, was another period for reckoning time, much uſed by the French teachers and authors. It was counted in France from the 22d day of September A.D. 307, though in other countries there were other æras of its commencement. Such varieties then required more attention than was generally given to chronology, and frequently now occaſions much embarraſſment in ſettling the dates of facts and writings in thoſe times *.

Geography was neither ſtudied with attention in the ſchools, nor by authors. It appears from the writings of the ancients which have come down to us, and from the uſe which a few writers made of them, that they were not deſtitute of the means, but they generally wanted the curioſity and activity requiſite to the accurate knowledge of this ſubject. Few travelled beyond their native pariſh or province; and fewer ſtill, who might venture into foreign countries, were capable of obſervation, and of recording thoſe things which they did remark. We ſhall find geography, however, in a future period, reviving with the cruſades, which, though immediately fooliſh and deſtructive, were undoubtedly the means of the civilization and general improvement of Europe.

Hiſtorical writing was in its rudeſt ſtate. Of paſt times little more was recorded than names and dates. Authors who wrote the lives of the reigning princes, or the annals of their own times, were neither ſtudious of arrangement, induſtrious in collecting ſuitable materials, nor capable of that diſcernment which is neceſſary to ſelect thoſe ſubjects which are moſt important and intereſting. Their writings ſeem notes for the uſe of the authors themſelves, rather than hiſtory, or even memoirs, for the inſtruction of future generations. They often include in a ſingle line the tranſactions of a whole year. They become more full and particular, indeed, as they deſcend towards the time in which they wrote.

The Annals of the abbey of St Bertin, ſo named becauſe the manuſcript was diſcovered there, ſeem to have been the work of different authors, as Prudentius biſhop of Troyes, &c. They commence with the year 741, and end with the year 861. They are reckoned the moſt impartial and faithful record of the times.

The Annals of Fulda, written by a monk of that abbey, are peculiarly ſevere againſt Charles the Bald; but may, in other reſpects, be generally depended

* Mabillon de Re Diplom. lib. ii. c. 23. Du Cange, voc. Indiction.

depended on. They are continued from A.D. 714 to A.D. 900. Some writers ſuppoſe them to have been written by Walafrid Strabo.

The Annals of Metz, written by a monk of that city, begin with the French monarchy, and contain little more than a copy of preceding annals till the year 687. From that period downwards he ſtill copies from others, but with ſome variety and judgment in the arrangement of materials, till the beginning of the tenth century.

Various cauſes contributed to counteract the plans and inſtitutions of Charlemagne for promoting learning.

I. The diſorders of the ſtate were unfavourable.

The weakneſs of Lewis rendered it eaſy and ſafe to diſturb his government. His ſons and his ſubjects alternately dethroned and reſtored him almoſt with impunity. The ſame ambition which animated them againſt their father, armed them againſt one another; and, in the obſtinate proſecution of their reſpective plans of aggrandizement, they deluged the plains of Fontenoy with the beſt blood of the empire. Charles the Simple was ſo puſillanimous as to be declared by the nobles of his kingdom unworthy to reign. The Normans, ſeeing the diſtractions of the ſtate, and feeling but little reſiſtance, became fearleſs, and traverſed and ravaged the kingdom in every direction. The crown at laſt paſſed from the feeble hands of the Carlovingian to the Capetian race. Amidſt convulſions, devaſtations, and revolutions like theſe, literature could not flouriſh. The minds of men were reſtleſs, diſmayed, or occupied with the prejudices, the quarrels, or actions of the day, too much, to engage in the deliberate and calm purſuits of learning.

II. Theſe civil wars and invaſions not only pre-occupied the attention of men who might otherwiſe have been diſpoſed to cultivate learning, but were directly ruinous to it. Churches, monaſteries, and libraries were burnt and overthrown: many valuable ancient manuſcripts periſhed: books were leſs eaſily acceſſible: ſecurity and quiet, ſo neceſſary to ſtudy and learning, were not to be enjoyed.

III. In ſcenes of diſorder, in circumſtances ſo adverſe to ſtudy, the mind itſelf degenerates; the attention is diſtracted; the trains of thought turn naturally on the dangers which have been with difficulty eſcaped, and on the evils which are ſtill apprehended; the mind is almoſt conſtantly in a ſtate of anxiety and paſſion, very unfavourable to the exerciſe of judgment, and to the cultivation of taſte.

Soundneſs of judgment and delicacy of taſte are intimately connected with benevolence and virtue. The former is warped and blunted by whatever corrupts and reſtrains the latter. Perpetual violence and bloodſhed, political broils and parties, perſonal prejudices and animoſities, muſt repreſs and deaden the ſenſibilities of the heart, and pervert the judgment and conſcience, by habitually ſtudying to juſtify what is wrong. Even ſedentary men, and ſacred characters, who live in times of diſorder and violence, though they mingle not actively in the ſcenes of contention, yet feel themſelves naturally and unavoidably attached to one or the other ſide, and conſequently agitated in private, and through ſympathy, by all the paſſions of their friends or party. They can ſeldom either ſpeak or write with a temperate ſpirit and unbiaſſed mind. They conſider not the means, if the end be attained; or they hope that the end will ſanctify the means. Monks and clergy themſelves were far from being free from theſe effects of party and civil war: and the two Hincmars, the uncle and his nephew, are eminent examples of

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the irritation and reſentment which they produce on men of learning and in holy office.

IV. The kind of education which the learned received, and the ſubjects with which their talents were chiefly occupied, injured their temper, their taſte, and the intereſts of learning. Inſtead of the claſſics, they were taught to read the fathers; for ſcience they ſubſtituted the authority of ſyſtem, and hypotheſis for fact. Superſtition, which encouraged aſtrology, produced generally a blind and credulous admiration of all that appeared ſupernatural. The annals of Eginhart and of Fulda ſhew an attention to the phenomena of nature ſuperior to other authors, yet are by no means free from the prejudices of ſuperſtition, and the indiſcriminating credulity of the age. The kinds of criminal trial called the judgments of God, the trial of the croſs, of boiling water, &c. are unequivocal evidences of the influence of ſuperſtition and credulity on the judgment and underſtanding of all ranks, learned and unlearned. Some feeble attempts were made, in the reign of Lewis the Mild, to aboliſh them; but they continued to prevail, and were approved and confirmed by the council of Narbonne, A.D. 902; of Tours, A.D. 925; and of Rheims, A.D. 991. Men capable of enduring and approving theſe, muſt have been equally deſtitute of knowledge and of ſound judgment; and to theſe all their other habits and aſſociations muſt have been aſſimilated.

Ignorance and bigotry beget error and controverſy; and nothing is more adverſe to learning, than the ſpirit and ſtyle of controverſy. A heated temper clouds the underſtanding, and introduces into ſtyle all the frivolous diſtinctions and ſcholaſtic niceties of ſects and parties. Inſtead of the great and important doctrines of either religion or ſcience, the mere controverted point becomes the main ſubject of attention; and when it is debated as the only thing intereſting, they are neglected, and true learning muſt decline.

Among the ſubjects which chiefly occupied the learned of the ninth and tenth centuries, were the manner of Chriſt's birth, which was keenly, largely, and groſsly diſcuſſed by Radbert and Ratram: Whether the body of Chriſt in the myſtery of the euchariſt, is the ſame which was born of the Virgin? and what becomes of the conſecrated bread, under which that body is veiled, when eaten by the communicants? Theſe queſtions occupied, at great length, Raban Maur, Hincmar, and a number of others, the moſt eminent writers of the age. The worſhip of images, the nature of the ſoul, whether it is but one and the ſame in all men; whether the righteous, after the reſurrection, ſhall ſee God with their bodily eyes; and above all, the doctrines of predeſtination and grace, and the hiſtories of reliques and ſaints, engroſſed the talents and taſte of the learned.

Some facts ſhew in a ſtriking light the depth of ignorance and credulity to which the men of this age had ſunk. The error of the Anthropomorphites was ancient. But now it is mentioned as the more general belief, that God was materially ſeated on a throne, as a great prince, ſurrounded with his angelic attendants.

This belief was probably encouraged and maintained by the paintings now common on the altar and walls of the churches. Some even believed that Michael the archangel celebrated maſs before this Supreme Being every Monday, and therefore frequented the church on that rather than any other day of the week *.

Towards the end of the tenth century, the belief became almoſt univerſal

* Hiſt. Liter. de la France, tom. vi. p. 10.

verſal that the world was to terminate with that century. Bernard, a hermit of Thoringia, taught that God had revealed it to him. Some of the clergy preached it openly, in their ſermons, in Paris. The army of Otho I., being on a march while the Sun became eclipſed, halted, under the apprehenſion of an univerſal and awful diſſolution.

Men became liſtleſs and indifferent to every worldly object and purſuit. They abandoned their worldly property and relations, and ſought refuge in monaſteries and churches, and caverns of the earth. The government at laſt humanely and wiſely interpoſed, and employed ſome of the moſt ſober-minded divines to write and preach againſt this frenzy; which, however, did not altogether ſubſide till ſome progreſs was made in the following century. When they ſtill beheld the Sun running his race as uſual, after the full lapſe of the thouſand years, and ſaw the earth continue ſtable and unchanged, then they began to perceive the deluſion, and to hope that their apprehenſions were without foundation *.

Finally, ſome literary men occupied themſelves with writing thoſe fabulous kinds of pieces, that, from the popular language in which they were then written for the vulgar, were called romances †. At this period, or about the concluſion of the tenth century, they were probably in their rudeſt ſtate, and none of them ſeem to have reached the preſent times.

Extracts from Denon's *Travels in Upper and Lower* Egypt, *during the Campaigns of* Bonaparte.

Cruelty of a Jealous Egyptian.

ON the ſecond day of the march of the troops acroſs the deſert, from Alexandria, they met near Beda, a young woman, whoſe face was ſmeared with blood. In one hand, ſhe held a young infant, and her other was vacantly ſtretched out to the object that might ſtrike or guide it. Their curioſity was excited. They called their guide, who was at the ſame time their interpreter. They approached; and they heard the ſighs of a being from whom the organs of tears had been torn away! Aſtoniſhed, and deſirous of an explanation, they queſtioned her. They learned that the dreadful ſpectacle before their eyes had been produced by a fit of jealouſy. Its victim preſumed to utter no murmurs, but only prayers in behalf of the innocent who partook her misfortune, and which was on the point of periſhing with miſery and hunger. The ſoldiers, ſtruck with compaſſion, and forgetting their own wants in the preſence of the more preſſing ones of others, immediately gave her a part of their rations. They were beſtowing part of the precious water with which they were threatened to be ſoon wholly without themſelves, when they beheld the furious huſband approach, who, feaſting his eyes at a diſtance with the fruits of his vengeance, had kept its victims in ſight. He ſprang forward, ſnatched from the woman's hands the bread, the water (that laſt neceſſary of life!) which pity had given to misfortune: "Stop!" cried he: "ſhe has loſt her honour, ſhe has wounded mine; this child is my ſhame, it is the ſon of guilt!" The ſoldiers reſiſted his attempt to deprive the woman of the food they had given her. His jealouſy was irritated at ſeeing the object of his fury become that of the kindneſs of others. He drew a dagger, and gave the woman a mortal blow; then ſeized the child, threw it into the air, and deſtroyed it by its fall:

* Hiſt. Liter. de la France, tom. vi. p. 10. † Ibid. p. 12.

fall: afterward, with ſtupid ferocity, he ſtood motionleſs, looking ſtedfaſtly at thoſe who ſurrounded him, and defying their vengeance.

Banquet at the House of a Mamluk.

A large houſe, which had almoſt always belonged to a Mamluk, formerly lord and maſter of the village, was ſuddenly furniſhed, according to the cuſtom of the country, with mats, carpets, and cuſhions. A banquet commenced by the entrance of a number of ſervants, bringing cold and perfumed water, pipes, and coffee; half an hour afterward, a carpet was ſpread, round which was formed a border of three or four kinds of loaves and cakes, while the center was covered with little plates of fruits, ſweatmeats, creams, and other productions of the dairy, of which the greater part were exceedingly agreeable, and in particular, highly perfumed. All this ſeemed to be but taſted, for in a few minutes the repaſt was finiſhed; but, at the end of two hours more, the ſame carpet was covered again; other loaves were brought and immenſe diſhes of rice, dreſſed with freſh beef and with milk, half-ſheep, badly roaſted, large quarters of veal, boiled heads of ſheep and calves, and ſixty other diſhes piled upon one another, and containing ſpiced ragouts, vegetables, jellies, confectionaries, and honey from the hive. Here were no chairs, no plates, no ſpoons or forks, no goblets or napkins. Squatted on their heels, with their knees bent toward their breaſts, the company helped themſelves to rice with their fingers, and divided the meat with their nails. They dipped the bread in the ragouts, and they uſed it to wipe their hands and mouths. They drank water from one pot. He that did the honours of the feaſt always drank firſt. He alſo taſted firſt of every diſh; and this leſs to ſhow that his gueſts need not entertain any ſuſpicions, than to teſtify how careful he was of their ſafety, and what attention he paid to their perſons. Napkins were not preſented till after dinner, when water was brought to waſh hands. After this, roſe-water was ſprinkled on every perſon preſent. The whole concluded with pipes and coffee.

When the French had eaten, people of ſecondary rank came in, and ſupplied their places, and were themſelves very quickly relieved by others: on a principle of religion, a poor beggar was next admitted; then came the ſervants, and then every one who would, till all was eaten. If there was wanting to this dinner that convenience and elegance which would have given it zeſt to an European, it was impoſſible not to admire the plenty, the hoſpitable profuſion, and at the ſame time the moderation of the gueſts, whom the number of diſhes never kept above ten minutes at table.

Coloſſal Ruins.

After three quarters of an hour's march, Denon diſcovered, at the bottom of the bay, a little jut into the ſea, compoſed of coloſſal ruins. With extraordinary pleaſure, he inſtantly perceived a fragment of a hand, of which the firſt finger, fourteen inches in length, belonged to a ſtatue of thirty-ſix feet in height. The granite, the workmanſhip, and the ſtyle of this morſel, left him no doubt that it was a remain of the remoteſt ages of Egyptian hiſtory. By the attitude of this hand, by the fragments which lay near it, and by the mere habit of ſeeing Egyptian figures, of which the deſign has little variety, he felt himſelf authoriſed to conclude that it had belonged to an Iſis, holding a nilometer: it might have been eaſily brought away; but the change of place would have taken away almoſt all its value. Near this, ſeveral architectural members atteſted by their dimenſions that they had belonged to a large and beautiful edifice of the

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Doric order. The waves have covered and raged againſt theſe ruins for many ages, but they are ſtill undefaced. More advanced into the ſea, may be obſerved, among the fragments of the coloſſus, thoſe of a ſphinx, of which, as far as the madrepores and ſhell fiſh would permit a clear diſcernment, the head and fore legs are ſeparated from the trunk. It is of the ſtyle and chiſſel of the Greeks; and the material is not granite, but a free-ſtone, reſembling white marble, and of a tranſparency which M. Denon had never ſeen in this ſubſtance in any other country than Egypt. Its proportions ſhowed it to have been from thirty to forty feet in length. At a further diſtance, among architectural ruins, reſembling thoſe already mentioned, there is another figure of Iſis, ſufficiently perfect to ſhow the attitude in which it ſtood. Its legs are broke, but the pieces lie at its ſide. This figure is in granite, and of the height of ten feet. This aſſemblage of fragments appears to have been thrown into the ſea, in order to form a pier, for the preſervation of an edifice now deſtroyed, but which, judging from the traces it has left, muſt have been a bath, the ground-plan of which is cut in the rock. The parts which the ſea does not cover, ſerve to protect ſome heads of water, which are built round with brick.

At ſomething ſhort of a mile from this ſpot, returning inland, and drawing toward Alexandria, ſeveral foundations of brick are diſcovered; and though the plan cannot be made out, ſome fragments of very elaborate workmanſhip give reaſon to conclude, that they have made parts of important buildings. Near theſe, are found many Corinthian capitals, in marble, too much worn to be meaſured, but which muſt have belonged to baſes of the ſame material, and ſhafts of apparently twenty inches diameter. Further on, a conſiderable number of fluted ſhafts of roſe-coloured granite, all of the ſame proportions and material, and laboured with the ſame care, are indubitable ruins of a large and ſuperb temple of the Doric order. According to all that has been tranſmitted by Strabo, concerning this part of Egypt, according to all that M. Denon had juſt ſeen, and, as above, deſcribed, and eſpecially the preſent fragments, he was convinced beyond a doubt, that theſe were the ruins of Canopus, and of its temple, built by the Greeks, of which the rites rivalled thoſe of Lampſacus; that miraculous temple in which the old recovered their youth, and the ſick their health. The bath adjoining was probably one of the means employed by the prieſts for the performance of theſe prodigies.

Celebration of the Anniverſary of the Birth of Mahomet.

The anniverſary of the birth of Mahomet arrived. The French remarked that no preparations were made for celebrating this the moſt ſolemn feſtival of the hegirian year. Toward evening, general Menou ſent for the mufti, both whoſe dignities and whoſe emoluments had been increaſed by the arrival of the army. It was found that this man had ſeized the opportunity of repreſenting the French to the people as averſe to the ceremonies of religion, inſinuating that they had forbidden the rejoicings of the day. On his being deſired to proclaim them immediately, he ſaid the time was now too ſhort for the preparations; but being anſwered in the Oriental ſtyle, that if the time was too ſhort to make preparations, it was yet long enough to put the mufti in irons, the feſtival was proclaimed within a quarter of an hour, the town was illuminated, and the ſongs of devotion were united with thoſe of joy and gratitude.

After ſupper, the French were invited to the reſidence of the principal civil

civil magiſtrate, whom they found in the complete apparel of a Turkiſh feſtival. The ſtreet was the aſſembly room, which admitted of being lengthened or contracted according to the number of aſſiſtants. An alcove, covered with carpets, was occupied by perſons of diſtinction. Bonfires, with little lamps, and large torches, compoſed an illumination. On one ſide was warlike muſic, produced by ſmall, ſhort, and ſhrill hautboys, ſmall kettle-drums, and large Albaneſe tambourines; on the other, ſingers and violins, and in the midſt, Grecian dancers, and waiters with ſweetmeats, coffee, ſyrups, roſe-water, and pipes.

As ſoon as the French were ſeated, the warlike muſic commenced. A ſort of coryphæus, or leader of the band, ſung two words, which the chorus repeated in uniſon; but, whether it was the fault of the movement itſelf, or of the manner of performing it, the ſecond meaſure immediately became a cacophony, as diſagreeable to European ears as it was enchanting to Arabian. It was remarkable, that the coryphæus, with the energy and enthuſiaſm of an improviſator, repeatedly took up again the ſame notes; and, when his nerves ſeemed no longer able to ſuſtain the fire he wiſhed to diſplay, the chorus came to his aſſiſtance, and always with the ſame diſſonance. The violins, with more harmony, then played the burdens, in which a little melody was loſt amid ſuperfluous ornament; and now the naſal voice of the inſpired ſinger returned to increaſe the faſtidious effeminacy of the ſemitones of the violin, which, conſtantly avoiding the key of the tune, went into the tenor, and always ended with the treble, in the manner of the ſeguidillas of the Spaniards; a circumſtance which proves that the ſtay of the Arabs in Spain naturalized this ſpecies of muſic in that country. After the couplet, the violin reſumed the ſame time with new variations, which the ſinger again diſguiſed by an affected movement, ſo as wholly to loſe it, and run into a mere delirium of expreſſion, deſtitute of principle and meaſure: but by this very means, he raviſhed his auditors, and, at every return, wound up their ecſtaſy to a higher pitch. The dance which followed was of the ſame nature with the ſong; it repreſented neither joy nor gayety, but a voluptuouſneſs that ſoon became laſcivious; and this ſo much the more diſguſting, as the actors, all of whom were maſculine, expreſſed, in the moſt indecent manner, ſcenes which love itſelf allows only beneath the ſhades of myſtery.

Characteriſtic Diſtinctions in the Features of the Copts, Turks, Greeks, &c.

M. Denon, obliged to confine his obſervations to objects immediately around him, noticed the facility with which, amid the variety of figures, the ſeveral races of people which inhabited Raſhid [Roſetta] might be diſtinguiſhed from each other. He concluded that this town, a ſtaple of commerce, muſt neceſſarily be a point of union between all the nations which are ſpread over the ſoil of Egypt, and muſt preſerve them with more diſtinctneſs, and more originality of character than a large city, like Kaira, where they are mixed and corrupted by the relaxation of manners. He believed that he clearly recognized in the Copt, the old Egyptian ſtock, a ſort of tawny Nubian, reſembling the ancient ſculpture of the country, with a flat face, and hair half woolly, eyes half open, and turned upward at the angles, high cheeks, a noſe rather ſhort than flat, a wide and flat mouth, at a diſtance from the noſe, and bordered with large lips, a beard ſhort and ſcanty, little grace in the perſon, bowed legs, without a flowing contour, and toes and fingers long and flat. He drew the heads of ſeveral of this race; among others one of a drunken and ignorant prieſt, and another of an adroit and ſubtle calculator.

tor. These are the moral qualities, he adds, which distinguish these earlier masters of Egypt. The first epoch of their degradation may be assigned to the conquest of Cambyses, who, a jealous and furious victor, governed by terror, changed the laws, persecuted the religious rites, mutilated what he could not destroy; and who, to enforce its obedience, debased his conquest. The second epoch was that of the persecution under Diocletian, when Egypt had received the Christian faith; this persecution, which the Egyptians met with martyrdom, naturally prepared the way to their subjugation by the Mahommedans. Under the latter government, they were transformed into courtiers and agents of beys and kiashefs. In this capacity, they rob their masters daily; but in doing so, they, in a measure, only reimburse themselves, since an act of oppression on the other part, takes from them in gross all that they have amassed in detail. To counteract this, they employ more art in concealing what they have acquired, than impudence in the acquisition.

After the Copts come the Arabs, the most numerous of the inhabitants of modern Egypt. Without having the more influence for their importance, they seem to be placed in Egypt to people the country, to cultivate the ground, to guard the flocks, to be its animals themselves: nevertheless, they are full of fire and expression. Their eyes, sunk and almost hid, glisten with activity and character; all their lines are angular; their beard short, with pointed locks; their lips small, open, and discovering fine teeth; their arms muscular; and all the rest more agile than beautiful, more nervous than well proportioned. It is in the fields, and still more in the Arabs of the desert, that these characteristic traits may be most decidedly perceived. Three very different classes of Arabs, however, must be distinguished; the pastor, or shepherd, who appears to be the original stock, and in whom the traits that have just been described are seen; the beduin, or wanderer, on whom the state of warfare and lofty dependence in which he lives, bestows a wild haughtiness of character; and the cultivator, or husbandman, the most civilized, the most corrupted, the most subjugated, in consequence the most debased, the most varied in form and character, of the three; as may be seen in the shechs, or chiefs of villages, the fellahs, or farmers, the fakirs, or beggars, and, to conclude, in the manufacturers, who form the most abject class of the whole.

The Turks have beauties of a graver expression, united with forms of a softer contour. Their thick eyelids leave less expression in their eyes; their noses are less acute, they have beautiful mouths and lips, long bushy beards, a less tawny complexion, and short necks. Their whole appearance is grave and dull; there is throughout a heaviness, which they consider noble, and which gives them an air of patronage, in spite of the nullity of their power: to speak like an artist, nothing can be made of their beauty, but the beauty of a Turk.

It is not the same with the Greeks, who must already be reckoned among the strangers that form a sort of body separate from the aborigines; their fine projections, their eyes full of acuteness and intelligence, the delicacy and pliancy of their traits and of their character, recalls all that imagination can figure of their ancestors, and all that their monuments have transmitted of their elegance and taste. The abject condition to which they are reduced, on account of that fear which the superiority of their minds still inspires, has filled many of them with crafty roguery; but restored to themselves, they would probably soon become as formerly, only skilfully ambitious. This is the nation of all others the most desirous of a revolution,

tion, come from what quarter it might. During the ceremony of taking poſſeſſion of Raſhid, a young Greek approached M. Denon, kiſſed his ſhoulder, and with his finger on his lips, and without venturing to utter a word, clandeſtinely gave him a bunch of flowers, which he had bought for that purpoſe; an action which ſeemed to develope all his ſenſations, his political opinions, his fears, and his hopes.

After theſe, come the Jews, who, in Egypt, as every where elſe, are hated without being feared, deſpiſed and repulſed without ever being driven away. Whether or not it be attributed to the proximity of Egypt to their own country, the fact is, that their phyſical character is more ſtrikingly preſerved there than any where elſe: thoſe which are plain in features reſemble the Jews of Europe; while the handſome and particularly the young, reſemble the head which painting has preſerved as that of Jeſus. In the great cities of Egypt the Jews are the rivals of the Copts, as placemen in the cuſtoms, intendants of pecuniary concerns, and in ſhort in every thing belonging to calculation, and capable of giving the means of accumulating and concealing a fortune.

Another race of men, conſiſting of numerous individuals, is marked by very characteriſtic traits; and this is the people of Barabra, natives of the upper country, or Nubia, and the frontiers of the Habbeth, or Abyſſinia. In theſe burning climates, frugal nature has beſtowed nothing ſuperfluous. The Barbarians have neither fat nor fleſh; nothing but nerves, muſcles, and tendons, more elaſtic than ſtrong: they do by activity and ſwiftneſs what others do by power. It would ſeem as if their arid ſoil had abſorbed the portion of ſubſtance which nature owed them. Their gloſſy ſkin is of a deep tranſparent black. They bear moſt reſemblance to the negroes, or natives of the Weſt of Africa. Their eyes are ſunk and brilliant, and ſurmounted by elliptic eyebrows; their noſtrils are large; their noſe pointed; their mouth wide, without thick lips; their hair and beards ſcanty, and in little curls. Wrinkled early in life, but agile to its lateſt period, age manifeſts itſelf only by the whiteneſs of their beards. Their bodies continue lank and nervous. Their phyſiognomy is cheerful; they are active and well diſpoſed. They are ordinarily employed as guards of magazines and timber yards. They are clothed with a piece of white woollen cloth; they earn little; ſubſiſt on almoſt nothing, and ſerve their maſter with attachment and fidelity.

Pyramids.—Sphinx.

In the officer who commanded the eſcort, M. Denon found one of his friends. This gentleman made him one of the ſmall number, who, out of the three hundred perſons that compoſed the company, were to enter the pyramids. In the morning the journey was proceeded on, by means of the canals of irrigation. After landing ſeveral times on cultivated country, the barges were finally left behind, on the edge of the deſert. M. Denon and his companions ſcarcely ſet foot on land before they found themſelves in the ſands, through which they waded to the plain on which the pyramids ſtand. On approaching theſe coloſſal monuments, their angular and inclined form takes from the appearance of their height and deceives the eye: beſides, as every thing that is regular is ſmall or great only by compariſon, theſe maſſes, though they ſurpaſs every object that ſurrounds them, yet do not equal the extent of a mountain (the only great body with which the mind naturally compares them) the ſpectator is aſtoniſhed to feel within himſelf an abatement of that impreſſion which they had produced while at a diſtance; but as ſoon as he begins to meaſure by a known ſcale theſe gigantic productions

ductions of art, they recover all their immenſity: in fact, a hundred men, who were at the door or opening of one of them when M. Denon came up, were ſo diminiſhed by their ſituation, that they did not appear to be of human ſtature. I think, adds M. Denon, that in order to give, in picture, an idea of the dimenſions of theſe edifices, it would be proper to repreſent, on the ſame painting or drawing, in its true proportion, a religious ceremony analogous to the ancient uſages. Theſe monuments, ſtripped of their living ſcale, merely accompanied by a few figures in the front of the deſign, loſe all the effect of their proportions and of the impreſſion they ought to make. We have an example of compariſon in Europe, in the church of St Peter at Rome, of which the harmony of the proportions, or rather the graduation of the lines, conceals the height, the idea of which is not reſtored till, lowering the eyes on ſome prieſts going to ſay maſs, followed by a troop of devotees, we imagine that we ſee a group of puppets about to play Athalia on the ſtage at Verſailles.

Approaching the pyramids from Kaira, the firſt we meet with is that which is the only open one, and which is diſtinguiſhed by the addition, *of Chæops.* At the elevation of ſixty feet from the baſe of this pyramid there has been diſcovered an entrance which the architect had concealed under the third and outermoſt coating of the fabric. To this entrance the traveller aſcends by a heap of rubbiſh and ſand, part of which, poſſibly, has remained from the time of laying the foundation. It is the mouth of a gallery, ſixty-five feet in length, which runs toward the centre and the baſe of the building, without, however, extending to either. Rubbiſh, which at the time of building was perhaps but ſlovenly removed, or which, in conſequence of the declivity, has fallen into it from the ſide of the edifice, added to the ſand which a north wind blows into it daily from the deſert, and which nothing removes, has rendered this gallery very incommodious for paſſing. At its extremity are two blocks of granite, which ſtopping the progreſs of thoſe who formerly inveſtigated the pile, cauſed them to make a horizontal excavation of the maſs itſelf, which turned out fruitleſs. Returning therefore to the blocks, and cutting an aſcending paſſage round them, of twenty-two feet in length, they diſcovered a ſecond gallery, alſo on an aſcent, and 120 feet in length. This gallery is very narrow, and ſo ſteep, that in order to aſcend it, it was neceſſary to cut a ſort of ſteps. At its top is what may be denominated a landing-place, of about fifteen feet ſquare. Here three apertures preſent themſelves. The firſt is ſunk in a perpendicular direction; and this it is agreed to call *the well.* Time, light, and ropes, are neceſſary to aſcertain its depth; but the noiſe made by a ſtone, on being dropped down, leads to a concluſion that its perpendicular direction is ſhort. The width of its mouth is two feet by eighteen inches. To its right is an horizontal gallery of an hundred and ſeventy feet in length, and leading to the center of the pyramid. At its termination is a chamber called the queen's, of a long ſquare form, eighteen feet two inches, by fifteen feet eight inches. Its original height is uncertain; becauſe former viſitants have dug up the flooring, and pulled in part of its ſides, and left its bottom encumbered with the rubbiſh proceeding from theſe operations. The ceiling is in the form of an angle, almoſt equilateral. This chamber has no ornament, cornice, inſcription, hieroglyphic, or ſarcophagus; but it is formed of a fine calcareous ſtone, and the maſonry is elaborate. If this chamber were deſigned to contain a corpſe, then it is probable that the pyramid, deſtined for the tomb of

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two perſons, was not finally cloſed at the time of depoſiting the body of the firſt; that this was really intended for the queen; and that the two blocks of granite which have been mentioned were reſerved for that final incloſure of the whole.

Returning to the platform on which is the well, and from which, as has been ſaid, apertures in three directions proceed, we commence a reſearch into the third. After climbing a few feet, a large and magnificent gallery or ſlope is diſcovered, of a hundred and eighty feet in length, and proceeding like the former toward the center of the edifice. Its width is ſix feet ſix inches; in which muſt be comprehended two parapets of nineteen inches diameter, pierced for the ſpace of three feet ſix inches, in holes of twenty-two inches long and three wide. This ſlope was doubtleſsly contrived for raiſing the ſarcophagus; and the holes ſerved to aſſiſt ſome machine in hoiſting this maſs up a place ſo rapidly inclined. The ſame machine would probably require the aſſiſtance of ſimilar indentures above the lateral part of each of theſe holes, which, after being uſed, were repaired in the finiſhing. The width of the gallery is gradually leſs and leſs toward its top. This drawing together of the ſides is effected by eight projections of the height of ſix feet each; which, joined to twelve feet from the floor to the firſt plat-band, gives a total height of ſixty feet to the key of this extraordinary vault. Arrived, with the aſſiſtance of ſome regular, but modern indentures, at its top, we meet with a little platform or landing-place, and after this, a ſort of cloſet of granite, in the ſides of which, large blocks of the ſame ſtone, filling the ſpace between them, are dove-tailed. This barricade was intended to conceal and defend for ever the door of the principal ſepulchre; a complication of conſtruction which ſets in the ſtrongeſt light the importance attached by the Egyptians to the inviolability of their graves: but all that enthuſiaſm atchieved, avarice has rendered nugatory. With immenſe labour, a breach has been effected through thirty feet of granite, and a ſquare door of three feet three inches diſcovered. This is the door of the royal chamber containing the ſarcophagus; the little ſanctuary which is the object of a building ſo monſtrous, ſo coloſſal, in compariſon with every thing coloſſal that men have produced! The royal chamber is ſixteen feet in depth by thirty-two in width, and eighteen in height. The door in this as in the queen's chamber, is in the angle on the longeſt ſide. Toward the bottom of the chamber, on the right of the door, is an inſulated ſarcophagus, of ſix feet eleven inches in length, three feet in width, and three feet one inch and ſix lines in height. When it is ſaid that this tomb is a ſingle block of granite, that the chamber is but a cabinet of the ſame material, half poliſhed, and ſo exquiſitely put together that no cement has been neceſſary in any part of its maſonry, we ſhall have deſcribed this ſingular monument, and given an idea of the auſterity of its magnificence.

The tomb is open and empty, nor does a ſingle veſtige of its lid remain. The only dilapidation in this chamber is that cauſed by an attempt to dig, at one of the angles of the floor, and two little holes, nearly round, at breaſt height, and to which the curious have attached more importance than they deſerve. Here ends the reſearch, as here appears to end the aim of this amazing undertaking, in which man ſeems to have tried his ſtrength with nature.

M. Groſbert, an engineer, who has viſited the pyramids, gives a baſe of 720 feet, and a height of 448 *, to that of Chæops. He calculates the baſe by the mean proportion of the length

* The Paris foot is to the London, as 1068 to a 1000.

length of the ſtones; and the height, by adding the meaſures of each of the ſeveral gradations. According to the calculations of Groſbert and Maillet, the ſepulchral chamber is 160 feet above the plane on which the pyramid ſtands.

The baſe of the pyramid called Chephrenes is eſtimated by the ſame author at 655 feet, and its elevation at 398. Its coating, of which a portion ſtill remains on the upper part, is a plaſter compoſed of gypſum, ſand, and pebbles. The Miſerinus, or third pyramid, is ſaid alſo by M. Groſbert, to have a baſe of 208 feet, and an elevation of 162.

No more than two hours were allowed for the examination of the pyramids. M. Denon employed an hour and a half in viſiting the interior of the only one that is open; and returned from his journey wearied in body and in mind, and feeling his curioſity concerning the pyramids, rather than gratified, more irritated than before.

He had time only to take a general ſurvey of the ſphinx, a monument which deſerves to be drawn with the moſt ſcrupulous care; a degree of attention which it has never received. Though its proportions are coloſſal, its contours are as delicate as correct. The expreſſion of the head is ſoft, gracious, and tranquil. The character is African; but the mouth, the lips of which are thick, has a ſweetneſs in its drawing, and an elegance in its execution, which are truly admirable: it is abſolutely fleſh and life. When a piece of ſculpture like this was produced, the art muſt have been at a high degree of perfection. If it is without what it is agreed to call claſſic, that is to ſay, the ſtraight and lofty lines which the Greeks gave to their divinities, juſtice has not, on the other hand, been done to the ſimplicity, nor to the grand and ſoft expreſſion of nature, which demand admiration in this figure. On the whole, aſtoniſhment has been excited only by the dimenſions of the ſphinx, whilſt the perfection of its execution ſhould awaken it ſtill more.

We are almoſt as unacquainted with the epoch at which the pyramids were violated, as of that at which they were conſtructed; the latter, loſt in the night of ages, opens an immenſe period in the annals of the arts: in this point of view, we cannot too warmly admire the maſonry of the pyramids, the immutability of their form and of their fabric; and, with regard to their vaſt dimenſions, it may be ſaid of theſe gigantic monuments, that they are the laſt link between the coloſſuſes of art and thoſe of nature.

Herodotus relates that he was informed the great pyramid was the tomb of Chæops; that the next was that of his brother Chephrenes, his ſucceſſor; that that of Chæops alone had interior galleries; that a hundred thouſand men had been employed during twenty years in building it; that the toil which the edifice coſt rendered the prince odious to his ſubjects; and that, notwithſtanding the gratuitous labour which he forced from his people, the expences of feeding the workmen only were ſo great, that he was obliged to proſtitute his daughter in order to complete the pile; and that, to conclude, out of the ſurplus of the profits of her proſtitution, the princeſs had been able to build the little pyramid which ſtands oppoſite to this. Now, either the Egyptian princeſſes who proſtituted themſelves in thoſe days muſt have charged high, or filial piety muſt have been carried a prodigious length by the daughter of Chæops; ſince, in her enthuſiaſm, ſhe diſplayed even more devotion than her father required of her, having collected enough to erect a ſecond pyramid on his account. But what exertion during a man's life to ſecure himſelf a ſecure aſylum after his death! It muſt be added, that Chæops having ſhut up the temples during his reign, did not, when dead, find panegyriſts among the ſacerdotal hiſtorians of Egypt

Egypt; and that Herodotus, the earlieſt author who throws light on this country, gives ear to many fables of theſe prieſts.

Sir Richard Musgrave's Vindication *of his History of the* Irish Rebellion.

To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.

SIR,

A Virulent and illiberal publication againſt my hiſtory of the Iriſh rebellion, appeared in the Monthly Magazine of July laſt. The envenomed acrimony of this anonymous writer is ſuch, that, in attacking my veracity as an hiſtorian, he would have impeached ſome of the facts related in it, if he thought he could have ſucceeded in doing ſo; but well knowing the impoſſibility of effecting it, he utters general invective, and vague defamation; like the viper, who endeavoured to gnaw the file, but could make no impreſſion on it.

He ſets out with ſaying, "It has been remarked, that no performances more rapidly experience their merited fate, than falſified or prejudiced hiſtories. It is perfectly true, that falſified or prejudiced hiſtories are never honoured by the appeal of poſterior writers, but ſoon ſink into that utter contempt and oblivion, to which they are deſtined; ſtill, however, they anſwer the purpoſe of the author, whoſe ſolicitude about the opinion of poſterity is not likely to diſturb him; he writes for a party—and that party ſupports him; he reigns a month, and that is May." Can this writer hope to ſhake the authenticity of my hiſtory, by vague aſſertion, or random, common-place abuſe? We may fairly conclude, that he is ſome Iriſh rebel, the refuſe of the ſword and the gibbet, who fled from outraged juſtice, and whoſe heart rankles with revenge, becauſe I have exhibited in the mirror of truth, the crimes of him and his confederate traitors. He foretells, and anticipates the contempt and oblivion into which it is to fall hereafter, and he inſinuates, that I have no ſolicitude about the opinion of poſterity. The very rapid ſale, and extenſive circulation of the work, is a convincing teſtimony, that it is highly appreciated at preſent, and it is alſo a preſage of the eſtimation in which it is likely to be held by poſterity. Two quarto editions, conſiſting of 2350 volumes, were diſpoſed of in little more than a year; and 1500 copies of an octavo edition have gone into circulation in about five months.

I have done my utmoſt to ſecure the good opinion of poſterity, by publiſhing my hiſtory, while the facts related in it were freſh in the memory of the Iriſh nation, and while the actors, in all the ſcenes which I have delineated, are ſtill living; and to them I have appealed, for my rigid adherence to truth. He ſays, that "my object appears to have been to kindle the expiring embers of diſcord and deſtruction;" but the ſame cenſure might have been caſt on every hiſtorian who recorded conſpiracies, rebellions, revolutions, and maſſacres; on Thucidydes, Diodorus Siculus, Salluſt, and Livy. The factions of the Barchiani and Hannoniani at Carthage, thoſe of the Guelphs and Ghibelines in the middle ages, occaſioned by the ambition of the Popes, and by which Germany and Italy were drenched with blood: The Sicilian Veſpers excited by the ſame cauſe, the ſhocking butcheries which aroſe from the Jacqreerie, in the 14th century, in France; the deadly feuds between the houſes of Burgundy and Orleans, in the ſame kingdom; and thoſe of the Bianchi and Neri, which long diſtracted Florence, have been related by their reſpective hiſtorians. The maſſacre of St Bartholomew has been deſcribed by the chaſte and elegant Thuanus, by Sully, and by Davila alſo. The civil war

wars of Ireland have been recorded by Spencer, Morriſon, Temple, Parſons, Borlace, Cox, Story, and Harris; and poſterity, inſtead of cenſuring, have admired and praiſed them for having done ſo *. Even in our times, Hume and Leland have given an affecting account of the maſſacre which took place in Ireland, in the year 1641; and no perſon has ever preſumed to accuſe them of kindling the expiring embers of diſcord and deſtruction. As to this charge, it is well known that the treaſonable principles which occaſioned the rebellion, continued to operate, and to be as terrific, long after I wrote my hiſtory, as during its exiſtence; though a large military force prevented their exploſion. A woeful picture of the ſtate of Ireland has been exhibited in two reports of the Secret Committee of the Britiſh Houſe of Commons, publiſhed the 13th April, and the 15th May 1801, and long after my hiſtory appeared, in which it is ſtated, "That they have received the fulleſt proofs that the dangerous and treaſonable conſpiracy, for the ſubverſion of the conſtitution and government, which in the year 1798, in concert with a foreign enemy, produced the horrid and ſanguinary rebellion in Ireland in 1798, has never been abandoned, and that the principles and deſigns of the diſaffected remain unchanged." It appears then, that this auguſt aſſembly is liable to the ſame cenſure which this calumniator levels againſt me. He accuſes me of ſaying, that "the papiſts of Ireland muſt be annihilated before the empire can be ſecure." The falſehood of this calumnious aſſertion can be equalled by nothing but its malice. On the contrary, I have ſaid, in page 197 of the appendix of my Hiſtory, "I have not "inſinuated, and I have not the "moſt remote wiſh, that the Ro"man Catholics ſhould be depriv"ed, in the ſmalleſt degree, of "the rights and privileges which "they have obtained. Many of them "are loyal, charitable, and humane; "and it would be unjuſt to puniſh "them for the fatal errors of others; "and, as to the deluded multitude, "my only deſire is, to convert the "riſing generation of them, by mild "and evangelical means."

Through the whole of my hiſtory, inſtead of ſeverity and perſecution, I have recommended a mild and humane policy towards the Roman Catholics. He ſays, "a glow of triumph ſuffuſes his cheek, when he relates the laſt agonies of theſe deluded Catholics, who paid the forfeit of their offences; and he is ſo rigorous toward them, and he thinks them ſo reprobate a race, as to juſtify the infliction of whipping, for the purpoſe of procuring evidence; yet are his tender mercies ſhed abundantly on the injured unoffending proteſtants, who are repreſented to have been all meekneſs, all forbearance." I defy any perſon to ſhew a ſingle inſtance, in my hiſtory, of an expreſſion indicative of joy on the death of a delinquent; but if I have done ſo, on the hanging of thoſe blood-thirſty monſters, Father Philip Roche, and Father John Murphy, in the county of Wexford; or Fathers Conroy and Sweeny in Mayo, who were firebrands in the rebellion, who let looſe the dogs of war, and brought numbers of their deluded ſectaries to a premature and ignominious death, would not every perſon of good ſenſe and humanity ſympathize with me? Is there any perſon ſo obdurate, as not to feel the moſt tender pity for the proteſtants, who, in great numbers were daily butchered, for three weeks, on Vinegar-hill, by the fanatical rebels, after the manner of the Spaniſh Auto da Fe? Even Mr Gordon, ſo much praiſed by this writer, calls this a ſcene of *religious butchery*. As to the whipping and free quarter, inſtead of approving, I have

* All theſe hiſtorians were mild and moderate men.

have ſaid thus of it, in page 178 of the appendix, "Whoever conſiders it abſtractedly, muſt of courſe condemn it, as obviouſly repugnant to the letter of the law, the benign principles of our conſtitution, and thoſe of juſtice and humanity."

As to the proteſtants of the eſtabliſhed church who entered into the rebellion, they were but few, very few indeed, *rari nantes in gurgite vasto;* and they entered into it as republicans; but they ſoon had reaſon to repent their abſurd and viſionary project, as they diſcovered, on its eruption, that the exciſion, of their whole order was meditated by their popiſh confederates. I defy any perſon to prove, that I omitted to delineate with preciſion, the character, the motives, and the crimes, of every perſon of that order, on whom the ſentence of the law was inflicted. As to the proteſtants of the north, who entered into the conſpiracy and rebellion, as republicans, the reader will find, that I marked their conduct in the progreſs of the former, in pages 80, 87, 105, 107, 108, and 120, and their crimes in the latter, in the battles of Antrim, Saintfield, Ballynahinch, and Rathfryland; and they, alſo, were ſo ſenſible that their deſtruction was meditated, ſoon after the exploſion of that woeful event, that they rallied round the Altar and the Throne, as the palladium of their ſafety. Bidding defiance to this bare-faced calumniator, I may now venture to aſſert, that I have not manifeſted the ſmalleſt partiality in my hiſtory, for any rank, order, or degree; and that I endeavoured to fulfill (as far as my abilities enabled me,) the duties of an hiſtorian, as preſcribed by that great maſter, Cicero, *de oratore*, "primam eſſe hiſtoriæ legem, nequid falſi dicere audeat, deinde nequid vere non audeat; ne qua ſuſpicio gratiæ ſit in ſcribendo, ne qua ſimultatis." This writer ſays, "Several pamphlets of high authority, have expoſed the many miſrepreſentations in Sir Richard Muſgrave's work." He then mentions part of a letter to a noble Earl by Thomas Townſend, Eſq. barriſter at law, and the reply of the Right Rev. Doctor Caulfield, Roman catholic biſhop, and of the Roman catholic clergy of Wexford, to the miſrepreſentations of Sir Richard Muſgrave, Bart.

To theſe writers I have given a full anſwer, in which their falſity and abſurdity are completely expoſed. It has been printed by John Stockdale, Piccadilly. This writer is as unqualified in his praiſe of Mr Gordon's hiſtory, as he is in his abuſe of mine; and in this he may boaſt of a perfect coincidence with every Iriſh rebel. Is this acting the part of a candid and impartial critic? The magiſtrates of the county of Wexford entered into reſolutions of the following tenor, at the laſt aſſizes, on Mr Gordon's hiſtory; that it contained a groſs miſrepreſentation of the events which occurred there; that it was to be conſidered as an apology for the rebellion, and that it was a libel on the magiſtrates and loyal ſubjects of that county. This calumniator dwells much on the cenſure caſt on my hiſtory by the Marquis Cornwallis, in a letter addreſſed to me, by his ſecretary Colonel Littlehales. His Lordſhip gave me permiſſion to dedicate the work to him; and he very kindly ordered that I ſhould have the inſpection of the Courts Martial, and all the other documents in the caſtle, which could afford me information on the ſubject. In that letter, his Excellency has not inſinuated, that I was deficient in point of veracity; and his only ground of cenſure was, that my work might have a tendency to revive animoſities; but to that I have given an anſwer. Had I from that apprehenſion concealed any occurrences, my work would not have been what Cicero tells us hiſtory ought to be, "Hiſtoria vera teſtes temporum, lux veritatis, vita

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vita memoriæ, magiſtra vitæ, nuntia vetuſtatis." I regard with contempt the numerous lampoons and libels which have appeared againſt me in the public prints, and various other publications; not forgetting the Monthly Review, which, like the Monthly Magazine, has diſgraced itſelf, by vague abuſe, and general defamation of my work, without venturing to refute a ſingle poſition in it. I received very different treatment from the authors of the Britiſh Critic, whoſe work has always been diſtinguiſhed for candour and impartiality; for though they were pleaſed to point out ſome excellencies in my hiſtory, they did not ſpare its defects; and to their deciſion I ſhall always pay the greateſt reſpect. I beg leave to ſtate what the Britiſh Critic has ſaid of its authenticity.

"Though we were duly informed of the importance of this work, we were inclined not to bring forward our account of it, till time ſhould in ſome degree have ventilated the facts which it contains, and put them to the teſt of accurate trial. In the mean time a ſecond edition has appeared, and nothing more ſtrong can poſſibly be wiſhed in atteſtation of its accuracy, than the very ſmall liſt of corrections which have been made in conſequence of the following liberal and judicious invitation in the firſt edition:

"Though the author has made "truth his polar ſtar in the courſe of "this work, it is poſſible that ſome "errors might have occurred in it; "he hopes, therefore, that if the reader ſhould diſcover any ſuch, he "will be kind enough to communicate them to him, and he will amend "them in the next edition.

"Though ſo many perſons are implicated in the narrations herein "contained, the alterations made from "ſubſequent informations are ſo few, "as to be recited in two pages of "very large character, and are in ſubſtance very unimportant."

"The author, therefore, is fully juſtified in ballancing the manifeſt approbation of a very large body of the public, againſt the diſpleaſure and obloquy of the intereſted or prejudiced, as he does in the following paſſage: "There cannot be a ſtronger "teſt of the public approbation of "this work, than that the firſt edition, conſiſting of 1250 copies, was "ſold in the ſpace of two months; "after it had ſo general a circulation, "I have received the moſt flattering "aſſurances from the officers who "compaigned in the laſt rebellion, "that the military tranſactions have "been accurately deſcribed; and the "moſt reſpectable inhabitants of the "kingdom, who were competent to "decide on the other events which "occurred in their reſpective counties, have given me the moſt unqueſtionable teſtimony, that they "have been faithfully related. To "them I now appeal again." "During the ſame period, we have alſo been aſſured, by perſons the beſt likely to be informed, that on the veracity of the hiſtory the greateſt reliance may be placed." The Britiſh Critic concludes in the following manner: "The matter is of ſo much importance, and its authenticity ſo ſingularly guaranteed, that any hiſtorian who ſhall hereafter attempt to arrange the narrative of theſe unhappy ſcenes, will turn to it with confidence, as the moſt exact and copious ſource of information."

As to my character, I hope that the loyal and reſpectable part of the community, of whoſe eſteem and good opinion I am proud to boaſt, will not think it neceſſary for me to ſay any thing in its defence; but as the veracity of my hiſtory has been impeached in ſeveral ſcandalous libels which have been circulated, I thought it neceſſary to ſay ſomething in its vindication, as the materials for that hiſtory were collected with the greateſt aſſiduity, the moſt ſcrupulous

enquiry

enquiry and diſcrimination, and the ſtricteſt regard to truth; and as it was written for the purpoſe of giving the Britiſh Cabinet and Parliament at preſent, and poſterity hereafter, an accurate narration of the late rebellion, and a fair repreſentation of the ſtate of Ireland, many years previous to that dreadful event. I am ſtill open to conviction, and ſhould any perſon come forward and prove to me, coolly and diſpaſſionately, that I have committed any one error, I will immediately acknowledge and correct it.

I am, Sir,
Your moſt obedient ſervant,
RICHARD MUSGRAVE.

Dublin, Oct. 26. 1802.

MEMOIRS *of the* ABBÉ RAYNAL.

IN the ſeries of memoirs which we have given of illuſtrious characters of different nations, it never was our intention to debaſe the dignity of biography by unqualified applauſe. In our liſt may be found many of whom it is intereſting to know the hiſtory, and who have been diſtinguiſhed in the commonwealth of letters, yet of whoſe moral character or principles it is impoſſible to ſuppreſs the juſt cenſure. A general biography would not only be a moſt ridiculous, but a moſt uſeleſs work, if it contained only panegyric on the virtues of men, with a total ſilence as to their vices and failings. It would alſo be not only ridiculous and uſeleſs, but even pernicious, as violating the principles of truth, and committing a groſs fraud on the credulity of poſterity. It would ſhake all principles of belief, and reduce the beſt and the worſt of mankind to a level. To have attained diſtinction in the literary, political, or philoſophical world, may be a ſufficient title to a *niche* in the temple of biographical fame; but that fame is only valuable as it relates what may be depended on as truth, and as a foundation for reaſoning.

Theſe remarks are neceſſary on entering upon the memoirs of the celebrated Abbé Raynal, a man in whoſe praiſes the world, ſome years ago, was agreed, but whoſe character has failed on more mature knowledge. The materials of his life are confeſſedly ſcanty, but the change which took place in his political ſentiments, and the period at which he died, contributed to render his countrymen indifferent to his hiſtory; and thus a man who had lived in high fame, died in comparative obſcurity.

William Thomas Raynal, commonly called the Abbé Raynal, was educated among the Jeſuits, and had become one of the order. The learning of that ſociety is univerſally known, as well as the happy talents which its ſuperiors poſſeſſed, of aſſigning to each member his proper employment. Raynal, however, after having acquired among them a taſte for literature and ſcience, had probably become refractory, for he was expelled from the order; and the cauſe of his expulſion, according to the Abbé Barruel, was his impiety.

With the real cauſe of his expulſion, M. Barruel may be much better acquainted than we can be; but we have a ſtrong ſuſpicion that his impieties had not then reached farther than to call in queſtion the ſupreme authority of the church; for our author himſelf aſſures us, that he did not utter his atrocious declarations againſt Chriſtianity till he had ceaſed to be a member of the order of Jeſuits. He then aſſociated himſelf with Voltaire, D'Alembert, and Diderot, and was by them employed to furniſh the theological articles for the *Encyclopedie*. But though his religious opinions were certainly lax, and his moral principles very exceptionable, he could not even then be what, in a Proteſtant country, would be deemed a man remarkable

able for impiety; for he employed the Abbé Yvon, whom M. Barruel calls an old metaphyſician, but an inoffenſive and upright man, to write the articles which he was engaged to furniſh. In the conducting of this tranſaction, he ſhowed, indeed, that he poſſeſſed not a proper ſenſe of honour; for he paid poor Yvon with twenty-five louis d'ors for writing theological articles, for which he received himſelf ſix times that ſum. This trick was diſcovered, Raynal was diſgraced, and compelled to pay up the balance to the Abbé Yvon: but though he had thus ſhown himſelf to be without honour, it is difficult to believe that he had yet proceeded ſo far as to blaſpheme the Saviour of mankind, ſince he had employed a Chriſtian divine to ſupply his place in the *Encyclopedie*.

His firſt work of eminence, and that indeed upon which his fame is chiefly built, is his Political and Philoſophical Hiſtory of the European Settlements in the Eaſt and Weſt Indies. That this hiſtory is written in an animated ſtyle, and that it contains many juſt reflections, both political and philoſophical, is known to all Europe; for it has been tranſlated into every European language. Its beauties, however, are deformed by many ſentiments that are irreligious, and by ſome that are impure. It was followed, we think, about 1780, by a ſmall tract, entitled, The Revolution of America, in which the author pleads the cauſe of the revolted coloniſts with a degree of zeal, cenſures the conduct of the Britiſh government with a keenneſs of aſperity, and diſplays a knowledge of the principles and intrigues of the different factions which at that period divided the Engliſh nation, that ſurely was not natural to the impartial pen of a philoſophic foreigner. Hence he has been ſuppoſed to have been incited to the undertaking, and to have been furniſhed with part of his materials, by ſome perſons who oppoſed the meaſures of the Engliſh government, and ſecretly fomented the American cauſe. Be this as it may, he propagated, both in this tract and in his hiſtory, a number of licentious opinions reſpecting government and religion, of which he lived to regret the conſequences.

A proſecution was inſtituted againſt him by the French government, on account of his hiſtory of the Eaſt and Weſt Indies; but it was conducted with ſo little ſeverity, that he had ſufficient time to retire to the dominions of the King of Pruſſia, who afforded him the protection he ſolicited, although his majeſty's character was treated by the author in his book with no great degree of veneration. Raynal alſo experienced the kindneſs of the Empreſs of Ruſſia; and it is not a little remarkable of this ſingular perſonage, that although he was always ſevere in diſcuſſing the characters of princes, yet the moſt deſpotic among theſe heaped upon him many marks of favour and generoſity. The Abbé alſo received a very unuſual mark of reſpect from a Britiſh Houſe of Commons. It was once intimated to the ſpeaker, that Raynal was a ſpectator in the gallery. The buſineſs was immediately ſuſpended, and the ſtranger conducted to a more convenient and honourable ſtation. How different was the conduct of Dr Johnſon, who, when a friend advanced to him with our author, ſaying, 'Will you give me leave, doctor, to introduce to you the Abbé Raynal?' turned on his heel, and vociferated, 'No, Sir!' We are far from wiſhing to vindicate the ſage; but it was perhaps as proper as the politeneſs of the Houſe of Commons.

The great trait of Raynal's character was a love of liberty, which, in his earlier writings, he did not properly define; but when he lived to ſee ſome of the conſequences of this, in the progreſs of the French revolution, he made one glorious effort to retrieve

retrieve his errors. In the month of May. 1791, he addreſſed to the conſtituent aſſembly one of the moſt eloquent, argumentative, and impreſſive letters, that ever was written on any ſubject; a letter which, if the majority of them had not been intoxicated with their newly-acquired conſequence, muſt have given ſome check to their mad career.

One conſequence of this letter was very ſingular. Thoſe who could not anſwer it, nor reſiſt the conviction of its arguments, wrecked their vengeance on Raynal, by endeavouring to prove that he did not write the celebrated Hiſtory of the Indies, and this became the cant of the day. To illuſtrate this, we ſhall give the following extract of a letter from an Engliſh gentleman then at Paris, addreſſed to the editor of one of the London newſpapers:

"I am ſorry to add, ſays this gentleman, that the reputation of the Abbé Raynal in Paris, where he is perſonally known, is very different from what he enjoys in London, where he is only known as an author. That philoſophical hiſtory which you aſcribe to him, is really, in no proper ſenſe, his work, but was produced by a combination of the labours of ſeveral ingenious men, among whom, I am inclined to think, he contributed the ſmalleſt part. We might indeed give him ſome credit for lending his name to a book, which contained ſo many bold truths, which it was then dangerous to publiſh; but even here there is need of caution; for under the ancient ſyſtem, deceit and fraud were carried to ſuch a pitch of refinement, that it was not uncommon for men of letters to concert ſtratagems with miniſters, to get themſelves put into the Baſtile, to raiſe their reputation, and to make their fortune in the world. Whatever be in this, you may aſcribe the hiſtory of the European ſettlements to Perrijeat la Roque, Dubreuil, Diderot, Nargion, or Holbach, who were all concerned, as well as the Abbé Raynal."

This letter was written by Mr Thomas Chriſtie, who wrote a volume ſome time after on the French revolution; but when our readers conſider that he was then intoxicated with the fallacious proſpects of that revolution, and that this accuſation againſt the Abbé Raynal was not produced until he had written againſt the proceedings of the aſſembly, they will eaſily be able to appreciate the information, that he was not the author of the celebrated hiſtory.

A hiſtory of the parliament of England, and of the Stadholderate, and ſome other works, are attributed to Raynal, but are little known. He eſcaped the general danger, during the reign of Robeſpierre, but was ſtripped of his property, and died in poverty, March 1798, at the advanced age of eighty-four.

Anecdotes *of* Massillon.

Translated from the French of D'Alembert.

SCARCELY did Maſſillon begin to ſhow himſelf in the pulpits of Paris, than he eclipſed all thoſe who at that period ſhone in the ſame career. He had declared, "that he would not preach like them," not through a preſumptuous confidence in his ſuperiority, but through an equally juſt and mature idea that he had formed of Chriſtian eloquence. He was perſuaded, that if the miniſter of God's word, on the one hand, degrades himſelf by uttering common truths in trivial language, on the other, he miſſes his purpoſe by thinking to captivate his audience with a long chain of reaſoning, which they are incapable of following; he knew that if all hearers are not bleſſed with an informed mind, all have a heart,

heart, whence the preacher ought to ſeek his arms; that, in the pulpit, man ought to be ſhown to himſelf, not ſo much to diſguſt him by a ſhocking portrait, as to afflict him by the reſemblance; and in fine, that if it is ſometimes uſeful to alarm and diſquiet him, it is ſtill more ſo to draw from him thoſe tears of ſenſibility, which are much more efficacious than the tears of deſpair.

Such was the plan Maſſillon propoſed to himſelf, and he executed it like one who had conceived it; that is, like a maſter. He excells in that part of oratory, which may ſtand in ſtead of all the reſt—that eloquence which goes right to the ſoul, but which agitates without confounding, appals without cruſhing, penetrates without lacerating it; he goes to the bottom of the heart, in ſearch of thoſe hidden folds in which the paſſions are enwrapt—thoſe ſecret ſophiſms, which they ſo artfully employ to blind and ſeduce us. To combat and deſtroy theſe ſophiſms, it merely ſuffices to develope them; but he does it in a language ſo affectionate and tender, that he ſubdues leſs than he attracts; and even in diſplaying before us the picture of our vices, he knows how to attach and pleaſe us. His diction, always eaſy, elegant, and pure, never deviates from that noble ſimplicity, without which there is neither good taſte nor genuine eloquence. This ſimplicity, being joined in Maſſillon, to the ſofteſt and the moſt ſeducing harmony, borrows from it ſtill new graces; and what completes the charm of this enchanting ſtyle is, that ſo many beauties are felt to flow freely from the ſpring, without expence to their author. Sometimes, even, there eſcape from him, either in the expreſſions, the turns, or the ſweet melody of his periods, negligences which may be called happy, ſince they perfectly efface not only the ſtamp, but even the ſuſpicion, of labour. It was by this inattention to ſelf, that Maſſillon made as many friends as auditors; he knew that the more an orator ſeems occupied in catching admiration, the leſs his hearers are diſpoſed to grant it; and that this ambition is the rock fatal to ſo many preachers, who, entruſted (if I may ſo expreſs myſelf) with the intereſts of God himſelf, chooſe to mix with it the little intereſts of their vanity. Maſſillon, on the contrary, thought it a very empty pleaſure, "to have to do," as Montaigne expreſſes it, "with people who always admire and make way for us;" eſpecially at thoſe ſeaſons, when it is ſo delightful to forget one's ſelf, in order to be ſolely occupied with thoſe feeble and unfortunate beings, whom duty enjoins to conſole and inſtruct. He compared the ſtudied eloquence of profane preachers, to thoſe flowers, which ſtifle the products of harveſt, and though very agreeable to the ſight, are equally hurtful to the crop.

It ſeemed wonderful that a man, devoted by ſtation to retirement, ſhould know the world ſo well as to draw ſuch exact pictures of the paſſions, eſpecially of ſelf-love. "I have learned to draw them," he candidly ſaid, "by ſtudying myſelf." He proved it in a manner equally energetic and ingenuous, by his confeſſion to one of his brethren, who congratulated him on the ſucceſs of his ſermons: "The Devil," he replied, "has already told it me more eloquently than you."

Maſſillon derived another advantage from that eloquence of the ſoul, which he ſo well underſtood: as, in ſpeaking to the heart of man, he ſpoke the language of all conditions, all went to hear his ſermons; even unbelievers attended upon him, and often met with inſtruction where they only ſought amuſement. The reaſon was, that Maſſillon knew how to deſcend on their account to the only language they would hear, that of a philoſoph

philoſophy, purely human in appearance, but which, finding every acceſſion to their hearts open, prepared the way for the Chriſtian orator to approach them without effort and unreſiſted, and to obtain a conqueſt even without a combat.

His action was perfectly ſuited to his ſpecies of eloquence: on entering the pulpit, he appeared thoroughly penetrated with the great truths he was about to utter: with eyes declined, a modeſt and collected air, without violent motions, and almoſt without geſtures; but animating the whole with a voice of ſenſibility, he diffuſed over his audience the religious emotion, which his own exterior proclaimed, and cauſed himſelf to be liſtened to with that profound ſilence by which eloquence is better praiſed than by the loudeſt applauſes. The reputation of his manner alone, induced the celebrated Baron to attend on one of his diſcourſes; on leaving the church, he ſaid to a friend who accompanied him, "This man is an orator, and we are only players."

The court ſoon wiſhed to hear him, or rather to judge him; without pride, as without fear, he appeared on this great and formidable theatre. He opened with diſtinguiſhed luſtre; and the exordium of his firſt diſcourſe is one of the maſter-ſtrokes of modern eloquence. Lewis XIV. was then at the ſummit of power and glory, admired by all Europe, adored by his ſubjects, intoxicated with adulation, and ſatiated with homage. Maſſillon took for his text a paſſage of ſcripture, apparently leaſt applicable to ſuch a prince: "Bleſſed are they that mourn;" and from this he had the art to draw an eulogy the more novel and flattering, as it ſeemed dictated by the goſpel itſelf, and ſuch as an apoſtle might have made. "Sire," ſaid he, "if the world were here ſpeaking to your majeſty, it would not addreſs you with, "Bleſſed are they that mourn:" "Bleſſed," would it ſay, "the prince who never fought but to conquer; who has filled the univerſe with his name; who, in the courſe of a long and flouriſhing reign, has enjoyed with ſplendour all that men admire, the greatneſs of his conqueſts, the love of his people, the eſteem of his enemies, the wiſdom of his laws:"—but, Sire, the goſpel ſpeaks not as the world ſpeaks."

The audience of Verſailles, accuſtomed as they were to the Boſſuets and Bourdaloues, were unacquainted with an eloquence, at the ſame time ſo delicate and ſo noble: in conſequence, it excited in the aſſembly, notwithſtanding the gravity of the place, an involuntary expreſſion of admiration. There only wanted to render this paſſage ſtill more impreſſive, that it ſhould have been pronounced in the midſt of the misfortunes which ſucceeded our triumphs, and at a time when the monarch, who, during fifty years, had experienced nothing but proſperity, lived only to ſorrow. If ever Lewis XIV. heard a more eloquent exordium, it was perhaps that of a religious miſſionary, who, on his firſt appearance before the king, thus began his diſcourſe,—"Sire, I mean not to pay a compliment to your majeſty, I have found none in the goſpel."

Madame de Coulanges, in a letter to Madame de Sevigné, makes a very judicious reflection on the ſpecies of ſucceſs which Maſſillon experienced at court: "He ſucceeded," ſays ſhe, "at Verſailles, as he did at Paris; but one who ſows at court often ſows in an ungrateful ſoil; for they who are much moved with ſermons are already converted, and the reſt wait for grace, often without impatience: the impatience itſelf would be a great grace."

Truth, even when it ſpeaks in the name of God, ought to content itſelf with knocking at the door of kings, and ſhould never break it open.

Maſſillon

Massillon, convinced of this maxim, did not imitate some of his predecessors, who had displayed their zeal by preaching Christian morality in the mansions of vice, with an austerity capable of rendering it odious, and of exposing it to the resentment of haughty and offended power. Our orator was always firm, but always respectful, while he announced to his sovereign the will of the Judge of kings. He filled the measure of his ministry, but he never surpassed it; and the monarch, who might have left his chapel discontented with the liberty of some other preachers, never left it after a sermon of Massillon's, but "discontented with himself." These were the very words of the prince to this orator; words which contained the highest eulogy he could give; yet one, which so many preachers before and since Massillon have not wished to obtain, while they were more solicitous to please the critics than to convert sinners.

The excellent answer of Louis XIV. to a preacher, who had grossly marked him out in a sermon delivered in his presence, is well known, "I am willing to take my share in the sermon, but I do not like to have it made *at me*." It has been said that even Bourdaloue exceeded the bounds in this point; and that during the time of the King's amour with Madame de Montespan, he ventured from the pulpit to remind the Monarch of David's adultery with Bathsheba, by addressing to him the words of the prophet Nathan, "Thou art the man." It is difficult to believe that Bourdaloue should so far have carried his apostolic boldness; and still more, that his brother Jesuits should have approved it. They did not pique themselves on preaching the gospel so rudely, especially at Court. This pretended anecdote has doubtless been invented in order to honour Lewis with his supposed reply: "He has done his duty, let us do ours." At least, it is certain, that whatever he said, he did nothing, for he kept his mistress. The Duke of Orleans, when in the plenitude of his power as regent, treated with a nobler indifference a fanatical Jansenist of Amiens, who had preached against him in his village. "Why does the man trouble himself about me?" said he, "I do not belong to his parish." It was with this same clergyman that the *cardinal* de Noailles remonstrated on the violence of his zeal. "A little more prudence, good Sir;" said the prelate to him. "My Lord," answered the priest, "my catechism has long taught me that prudence is one of the *Cardinal* virtues!"

The Jesuits of Clermont, perhaps in order to detect his sentiments, and lay a snare for him, denounced to Massillon, an oratorian accused of preaching Jansenism. The prelate, desirous of giving a proof of his orthodoxy to these zealous and clear-sighted informers, sent for the preacher, and, in presence of two Jesuits, said to him, "I am assured, father, that you preach a doctrine"—"Yes, my Lord," replied the oratorian, without giving him time to finish, "I preach those truths which have made you a bishop." Massillon held his peace, and sent back the oratorian to his pulpit, and the Jesuits to hunt out other victims.

Among the countless alms which he gave, there were some which he concealed with the greatest care, not only to favour the delicacy of unfortunate individuals, but sometimes to spare whole communities the sensation of inquietude and fear, however groundless, which these donations might occasion them. A numerous convent of nuns had for several days been without bread. The sisterhood had resolved to perish rather than make known their shocking distress, through the apprehension that it might cause the suppression of their house;

to

to which they were more attached than to life. Maſſillon learned at the ſame time their extreme neceſſity, and the motive of their ſilence. Eager to give them relief, he was fearful of alarming them by ſeeming informed of their ſituation; he therefore ſecretly ſent them a very conſiderable ſum, which rendered their ſubſiſtence ſecure, till he had found means to provide them with other reſources; and it was not till after his death that they became acquainted with the benefactor to whom they were ſo greatly indebted.

He died, as Fenelon died, and as every biſhop ought to die, without money and without debts. It was on the 28th of September 1742, that the church, eloquence, and humanity, ſuſtained this irreparable loſs.

A recent incident, well calculated to affect feeling hearts, affords a proof how dear the memory of Maſſillon is, not only to the indigent whoſe tears he dried, but to all who have known him. Some years ſince, a traveller who happened to be at Clermont, wiſhed to ſee the country-ſeat, where the prelate was accuſtomed to paſs great part of the year. He applied to an ancient grand-vicar, who, ſince the biſhop's death, had not had reſolution to return to this country manſion, now deprived of its inhabitant. He conſented, however, to ſatisfy the traveller's deſire, notwithſtanding the pain he expected from reviſiting a ſpot ſo ſadly dear to his remembrance. They went together, and the grand-vicar ſhowed every thing to the ſtranger. "Here," ſaid he, with tears in his eyes, "is the alley where the worthy prelate took his walks with us; here is the arbour under which he uſed to repoſe while he read; this is the garden which he cultivated with his own hands." They then entered the houſe, and when they came to the chamber in which Maſſillon had breathed his laſt; "This," ſaid the grand-vicar, "is the place where we loſt him;" and, as he ſpoke theſe words, he fainted away. The ſhade of Titus or Marcus Aurelius might have envied ſuch a homage.

Reflections on the Peculiarities of STYLE *and* MANNER *in the late* GERMAN WRITERS, *whose Works have appeared in* ENGLISH; *and on the* TENDENCY *of their Productions.*

By WILLIAM PRESTON, *Esq*. M.R.I.A.*

AN extraordinary revolution ſeems to be taking place in the republic of letters, as well as in other ſtates; and the muſes, in the more ſouthern parts of Europe, appear to be menaced with ſubjection, if not with extirpation, by invading ſwarms from the northern hive. That England is peculiarly in danger of this fate, appears from the extraordinary degree of avidity, and almoſt excluſive attention, with which the public has of late received every coruſcation of fancy, from the north, however pale and lurid, however deficient in ſteady light and permanent ardour. It may not be an unentertaining or uſeleſs enquiry, to inveſtigate the pretenſions of ſome of the productions of the German muſe, which have lately appeared in an Engliſh dreſs.—If the admiration beſtowed on them is well founded, criticiſm will be profitably employed in tracing the appropriate, and

* A Commiſſioner of Appeals in Dublin; one of the Secretaries of the Iriſh Academy, and author of Poems and Plays, in 2 vols. 8vo. 1793. This polite ſcholar and elegant poet, is printing at Dublin, a tranſlation of the Argonautics of Apollonius Rhodius, with Notes and Diſſertations, in 3 vols. 8vo.—*Editor.*

and ſtriking excellencies of theſe compoſitions, and recommending them as objects of ſtudy and imitation. If, on the other hand, the exceſſive predilection, indeed I may ſay the rage, which at preſent attends theſe exotic novelties, is capricious and unfounded, *they* will render a ſervice to the intereſt of true taſte and ſound morality, which muſt ever be inſeparable, who endeavour to oppoſe mounds to the prevailing torrent: who take up arms to reſiſt the irruption of Gothic barbariſm and ferocity. At all events, it muſt be amuſing to explore the grounds and cauſes of a literary phenomenon, ſo ſudden and ſo ſingular, as the general predominance of this new ſchool of compoſition.

I ſhall not attempt an accurate examination, in detail, of the numerous German productions, which have been introduced to the acquaintance of the Engliſh reader, through the medium of tranſlations. The due execution of ſuch a taſk would require a knowledge of the German language, which I want, and more labour and attention than I can ſpare; and would betray the writer into a prolixity of diſcuſſion far exceeding the compaſs of an eſſay and the meaſure of your patience *. I ſhall reſt in generals, and content myſelf with a comprehenſive view of the ſtyle, the characteriſtics and tendency of thoſe writings which are ſo much the favourites of the paſſing hour, and promiſe to form an Epoch or rather Dynaſty in the annals of poetry.

I leave to others the defence of the more modern German poets, and their Engliſh imitators and followers. I ſhall not, in diſcuſſing this topic, even affect the tone of doubt and enquiry, as if the queſtion of the merits or demerits of thoſe writers were ſtill open. Having drawn the articles of my poetical belief from Ariſtotle, and the critics ancient and modern, who have trod in his footſteps, I had learned to conſider the Greek tragedy as the moſt perfect model of dramatic compoſition; and I was confirmed in this perſuaſion, by obſerving, that thoſe modern writers, who formed their taſte by a ſtudy and imitation of the ancients, have approached neareſt to perfection. Shakeſpeare, indeed, forms an exception; but his ſtupendous and matchleſs abilities entitle their maſter to ſtand alone, and exclude any inference, as they exclude all compariſon. In general, regularity of plan, truth, and conſiſtency of character, probability of incident, attention to decorum, propriety of ſentiment, chaſtity of diction, and correctneſs of compoſition, were commonly ſuppoſed to be of the very eſſence of good writing—but alas, *tempora mutantur et nos mutamur in illis*. I muſt own it has moved my bile *to mark the growth and prevalence of the ſtrange and prepoſterous* partiality for the Gothic productions of the German ſchool. The diſtempered rage for the gloomy, the horrible, the diſconnected, the diſproportioned, and the improbable. As juſtly might we prefer the comfortleſs dark and extravagant ſtyle of the Gothic architecture; its ponderous maſſes, its elaborate littleneſs, and capricious profuſion of ornament, to the ſublime ſimplicity, the chaſte ſymmetry, and harmonious integrity of the Greek and Roman models, as deſert the claſſic ſtyle of compoſition, to which the beſt modern writers have formed themſelves, by a diligent peruſal of the ſacred remains of antiquity, in favour of productions, of which it may be truly ſaid that they are to be peruſed with advantage, as exhibiting, by contraſt, the rules of good taſte, in ſpecimens of the reverſe of every thing that has uſually been ſuppoſed to form the life and ſoul of legitimate compoſition, in glaring examples of almoſt every fault into which a writer is liable to be ſeduced,

* The Eſſay was read at a meeting of the Iriſh Academy.—*Editor.*

ced, by a puerile imagination, a depraved taſte, and a defective judgement. This revolution in literature is the more extraordinary at a time, when faſtidious delicacy and a liſtleſs ſlowneſs to be pleaſed are the characters of the age, and with exceſſive luxury, an uncommon effeminacy and ſoftneſs of manners are generally diffuſed. It is not leſs extraordinary, that amidſt the prevalent affectation of a prudiſh and ſanctimonious morality, and a more than ordinary attention, on the part of government, to correct and controul the licentiouſneſs of the preſs, writings of a tendency like that of the German dramas and novels ſhould be ſuffered to ſpread, and propagate their poiſon, without moleſtation or reproof from the pulpit or the police.

It will appear, on a peruſal of thoſe German writings of the neweſt ſtamp, which have been tranſlated into Engliſh, that the language is either bombaſtic and tumid, often unintelligible, or elſe, groſsly familiar and vulgar; the ſentiments forced, unnatural, and too frequently, not only immoral but impious; the characters, extravagant caricatures, unlike any thing in nature, or if the reſemblances ever did or do exiſt, that the prototypes are to be found only in *Bedlam*. The incidents are as improbable, as the characters are monſtrous. They are introduced with little preparation, and thrown together, without order, and without connection and mutual dependency. Meantime, by the courteſy of England, horror muſt rank as pathos, wildneſs of character and improbability of incident, as originality of genius, bombaſt and rant as ſublimity, far fetched and unnatural ſentiment as ſtrength of thought and boldneſs of conception.—If, indeed, to produce ſuch ſentiments as never were entertained or uttered by a rational being, if to exhibit ſuch perſonages as never yet appeared in real life, if to invert the uſual order of nature and art, and to explode all that common men conſider as ſacred and venerable, if to make a ſhambles and a charnel-houſe of the ſtage—if all this be Originality, then it muſt be confeſt, that the writers of the German Romance and Drama are moſt truly original. But, leſt I ſhould be thought to deal in raſh and general cenſure, and to produce rather a prejudiced invective againſt the writings of this new ſchool, than a fair examination and eſtimate of their merits, let us proceed to conſider ſome of the more ſtriking peculiarities of the high Dutch Muſe, as we find them exemplified in the writings of Göethe, Schiller, Kotzebue and Burger.

The feature which will firſt draw the attention of every reader of the German Tragedy and Romance, is a ſombre gloom, a love of terror, an affectation of the horrible. Terror and pity are two of the moſt powerful emotions of the mind; and to excite them is the great object of tragedy, and of the tragic parts of the epos; but the attempt to out-herod Herod, to out-butcher butchery, and thus, by raiſing terror and pity in exceſs, to be ſomething more than pathetic, will ever defeat its own ends, and, in fact, ſeldom fails of producing ridicule. "*Ne quid nimis*" is a maxim not leſs applicable to good writing than to good conduct in the affairs of life. The ſtomach throws off overlarge doſes of any medicaments, and thus the moſt potent drugs, and even mortal poiſons, may become inoperative. Nothing can be highly affecting, which is not, at the ſame time, highly probable; for it is the attribute of probability that brings the feigned action home to *men's buſineſs and boſoms*. Thoſe writers, who ſeek to terrify or melt, in a ſuperlative degree, outſtep the modeſty of nature, and wander out of the bounds of probability. This love of exhibiting the gloomy and horrible, may

may be compared to excefs of Chiaro ofcuro in painting *. I know that fome unreflecting readers are difpofed to give implicit credit to the love of horrors and the affectation of the wild and dreadful, as concomitants of ftrong fancy and original genius: To fuch I would recommend the perufal of Seneca the tragedian, and of fome of the earlier Italian dramatifts, his difciples, and imitators. Thefe moft frigid and infipid of all writers, plunge into the deepeft abyfs of horrors, and add to bombaftic language and extravagant fentiments, an unexampled ferocity of fpectacle; for Seneca, it muft be known, together with his vapouring language, his holiday fuit of fuftian and buckram, bequeathed to his Italian followers his blood-ftained mantle of cruelty. The hunters of literary rarities, who have fwelled their libraries from Grub ftreet with all fuch reading as was never read, will find the fame love of horrors predominate in our worft Engliſh tragedies, as, for inftance, in the plays of Banks †. It is obfervable, that Titus Andronicus, the moft outrageoufly bloody, is alfo the moft flat and infipid of all the plays of Shakefpeare, if, indeed, that mean performance is from the hand of Shakefpeare. Thofe, who are converfant with ancient metrical Romances and Ballads, muft be fenfible of the truth of this remark; they muft perceive, that thofe productions of rude and infant taſte are, in general, deficient in vigorous thought, poetical defcription, and in all thofe fublime conceptions, which characterize the true poet; but, in return, they abound in goblins, giants, witches, and enchanters, with a plentiful feafoning of cruelty and blood. Such is the ballad called the Lady *Iſabelle*'s tragedy, for example, which I would recommend to fome German or Anglo-German play-wright of the monſtro-terrific ſchool, as affording an exquiſite ſubject, full of delightful bloody deſcription and horrible incident, and preſenting ſituations of the higheſt ſtage effect.

Then ſtraight his cruel bloody hands,
He on the lady laid;
Who quivering and quaking ſtands,
While thus to her he ſaid:
" Thou art the doe that I muſt dreſs,
" See here—behold my knife;
" For it is pointed, preſently
" To rid thee of thy life."
O then cried out the ſcullion boy,
As loud as loud might be,
" O ſave her life, good maſter cook,
" And make your pies of me!"

What follows may be compared with any thing in Burger.

" O then," beſpoke the ſcullion boy,
With a loud voice, ſo high,
" If now you will your daughter ſee—
" My lord—cut up that pye,
" Wherein her fleſh is minced ſmall
" And parched with the fire,
" All cauſed by her ſtepmother,
" Who did her death deſire.—"
Then all in black this lord did mourn,
And for his daughter's ſake,
He judged her cruel ſtepmother
To be burned at a ſtake.
Likewiſe he judged the maſter cook
In boiling lead to ſtand,
And made the ſimple ſcullion boy
The heir of all his land.

It is on ſuch claſſical models as theſe that one of the moſt favourite and admired German writers has formed his ſtyle. Indeed, he has not reſted there; he has borrowed from obſcure Engliſh ballads the ſubjects of ſome of his poems, and appears even to have imitated particular paſſages ‡. Yet, though we may trace

* I ſhould not be ſurpriſed to ſee the executions of Ravaillac introduced on the ſtage by the Germans. Dryden's Amboyna is in their taſte.

† See his Grand Cyrus, &c. &c.

‡ The ſtory of *Leonore* ſeems to have been ſuggeſted by a ballad entitled the " *Suffolk Miracle*," or a relation of a young man, who a month after his death appeared to his ſweet-heart, and carried her on horſeback behind him for forty miles in two hours, and

trace in Burger perpetual marks of imitation, he has contrived, by the uſe of extravagant diction, by an attempt, in many inſtances unfortunate, at Onomatopœia *, and a choice of horrid and fantaſtic ſubjects, to eſtabliſh a character for originality.

It may be remarked, as another peculiarity of the German writers, that amidſt their love of horrors and their affectation of the ſublime, they have had the ſingular felicity of finding ſources of the great, the terrible, and the pathetic, in all that is commonly held to be little, contemptible, and ridiculous; and, deſcending a ſtep below domeſtic tragedy, they have introduced a new kind of drama, which, for want of a more appropriate term, may be called ſtraw tragedy; and which climbs into the garret, or dives into the cellar, for its heroes and heroines, and is founded on the loves and heroic acts of beggars and bunters, of thieves and cut-purſes, of tailors and ſeamſtreſſes; on ſuch tranſactions as an inſurrection of journeymen againſt their employers, which has furniſhed Mr Foote with his tragedy for warm weather. The incidents, which to an Engliſh writer appear highly ludicrous, and become the ground work of a Beggar's Opera, are adopted by a German, and become the ſubject of an horrible tragedy, full of portentous incident and deep diſtreſs.—Macheath and his gang ſoar into the clouds of bombaſt; they moralize on the inequality of human conditions, and conſider themſelves as the vicegerents of Providence, commiſſioned to rectify the caprices of fortune. Polly Peachum and Lucy Lockitt, perplexed in the extreme, between diſintereſted love and tender friendſhip, reſolve, at the ſame moment, on the moſt heroic ſacrifices, and mutually determine, each to devote herſelf for the happineſs of her lover and her rival. The combat of friendſhip and generoſity is carried on, through many high-wrought ſcenes; at laſt, the young ladies agree to end the ſentimental conteſt, by poiſoning themſelves and their lover, and all three expire together embracing and embraced. Lockitt informs againſt old Peachum, who is broken on the wheel, for the amuſement of the audience. Macheath's band ſet fire to the priſon, and ſo the piece concludes.

Let not this be thought exaggeration.—Take one of the moſt applaud-

and was never ſeen after but in his grave. It is in a collection of ballads in three volumes, printed in 1723. The following lines are remarkable:

When ſhe was got her love behind,
They paſt, as ſwift as any wind,
That in two hours, or little more,
He brought her to her father's door.
But as they did this great haſte make,
He did complain his head did ache,
Her handkerchief ſhe then took out
And tied the ſame his head about,
And unto him ſhe thus did ſay,
Thou art as cold as any clay,
When we go home a fire we'll have,
But little dreamed he went to grave.

The reader will obſerve in the ſame poem lines that are a manifeſt imitation from the ancient ballad of William's ghoſt.

The lines in Leonore begin,

And where is then thy houſe and home, &c.

The lines in the Engliſh original begin,

Now has ſhe kilted her robes of green
A piece below the knee, &c. &c.

* By the introduction of cling clang, ſpliſh ſplaſh, ſpatter clatter, rattle trattle, huddle ſuddle, hurra hurra.

ed German Dramas, the Robbers of Schiller.—What is it but the Beggar's Opera tragedized and amplified, with a little ſprinkling of imitation from Fielding and Shakeſpeare? The hero, after a youth ſpent in profligacy, riot and extravagance, with a ſet of abandoned aſſociates, is expelled from the preſence of his father, who however ſtill loves him, and continued in exile, by the inſidious arts of his younger brother, alike deformed in mind and body, who envies and hates him. Charles, thus ſpited at the world, calls together the companions of his paſt vice and folly, forms them into a band of robbers, and becomes their captain. They are the terror of the country, and commit every ſpecies of enormity. Charles de Moor all the time, though covered with crimes, impious, ſacrilegious, an incendiary, a murderer, affects to moraliſe on the inequality of human conditions; repreſents this inequality as a ſufficient plea for the outrages of the robber and the pirate; ſets down his crimes to the account of overruling Providence; and exalts himſelf and his fellow robbers into the ſacred characters of miniſters of eternal juſtice, the predeſtined ſcourges of guilty men, choſen inſtruments, authoriſed and appointed by Heaven, to rectify the defects of ſocial and civil inſtitutions. Charles de Moor loves to diſtraction his own couſin, who had been bred up with him from her infancy, and ſhe returns his paſſion with equal ardour. He viſits this lady in diſguiſe; converſes with her, makes love to her, yet, ſtrange to tell, ſhe does not diſcover who he is; and what is yet more ſtrange, and certainly an extraordinary and original ſtroke of dramatic contrivance, though the lady does not recognize her lover, ſhe perceives a very ſtriking reſemblance between the gentleman and himſelf, but ſtops ſhort in this critical point, and actually falls in love with the ſuppoſed ſtranger for his likeneſs to the deceaſed lover, to whom ſhe becomes falſe through an exceſs of love *. De Moor having thus ſucceeded, in ſeducing his own miſtreſs to exchange the ſubſtance for the ſhadow, and in rivalling himſelf, very abſurdly and unreaſonably, in my opinion, flies from her in a rage, at the moſt tender moment imaginable; and becomes weary of life, becauſe his miſtreſs was ready to make him happy—and Amelia in a dialogue of high-wrought tenderneſs, which is worthy of being read, as a maſter-piece of abſurdity, having conſented to ſurrender to the captivating unknown †, together with her virtue, a ring, the keep-ſake of her loſt lover, Charles flies in a fury; but ſoon returns with his band of robbers. He releaſes his old father from a diſmal dungeon, where he is confined and ſtarved by order of his ſecond ſon. Charles cauſes this unnatural relative, who is a ſort of mongrel being, patched up from Fielding's Blifil, Shakeſpeare's Iago, and Richard the third, to be put to death,—kills with his own hand the beautiful Amelia, whom he adores, moralizes and preaches to the robbers, in an exalted ſtrain, and then ſurrenders himſelf to the thief-takers of the Rotation office, that a peaſant, whom he finds by chance labouring on the road, may receive the reward offered by government for the apprehending of him!

Antient critics taught, and the doctrine ſeemed to be founded in truth and

* This is a dramatic ſituation worthy of Bayes himſelf, there is nothing like it in the amours of Prince Prettyman.

† This is certainly *dignis vindice nodus*.—Both the lady and the audience were in rather an aukward predicament; but their bluſhes are ſpared, and indecorum prevented; for when Charles De Moor diſcovers himſelf, and breaks away in a paſſion, Amelia ſwoons and the ſcene cloſes. See Robbers.

and nature, that it was the great art and ſkill of the dramatic writer, and the great excellency of dramatic compoſition, to aſſign to each perſonage the language, ſentiments, and conduct ſuited to his country, his age, his ſituation, his profeſſion, and rank in life.

Deſcriptas ſervare vices operumque colores, &c. &c.
Si dicentis erunt fortunis abſona dicta
Romani tollent equites, peditesque cachinnus.
Interierit multum Davuſne loquatur an Heros,
Maturuſne ſenex an adhuc florente juventa
Fervidus: an matrona potens, an ſedula nutrix,
Colchus, an Aſſyrius, Thebis nutritus, an Argis, &c. &c.
Ætatis cujuſque notandi ſunt tibi mores, &c. &c.

It is the boaſt of the German authors, and their copyiſts, to write in direct oppoſition to theſe good rules, and to the common ſenſe and general experience of mankind, on which they are founded; and to ſurpriſe you perpetually, with ſuch language, ſentiments, and conduct, as you could leaſt expect; ſuch, in fact, as are the moſt foreign and abhorrent from the received notions reſpecting the perſonages introduced. Thus, the ſtage is filled with patriotic highwaymen, chaſte courtezans, liberal Jews, ſentimental bailiffs, benevolent executioners, heroic tailors, poiſoning lovers, proſtitute princeſſes, miniſters of ſtate who are buffoons, and veteran generals, who are petit maîtrés*. There is however a method in this madneſs.

The great object is to aſtoniſh and dazzle, an effect at which the German writers and their ſchool are for ever aiming, and to which they readily ſacrifice the maxims of propriety and the rules of good writing—Novelty—Novelty—Surpriſe—Surpriſe are their darling Cleopatras; the idols of a falſe ambition, to which we may trace moſt of their peculiarities and abſurdities.

This ambitious ſpirit of the German writers occaſions, in all their productions, another trait of family reſemblance, which is *excess*; a ſtraining at ſomething ſuperlative, an attempt to ſurpaſs nature, that produces only contorſion and grimace. Their incidents are in exceſs, of horror, and of burleſque, that exhibit revolting ſpectacles or contemptible farces. Their perſonages are alſo in *excess*; there is nothing of the juſt ſize or proportion of nature, but all are giants or dwarfs. There is no true delineation of character. All the lines are aggravated, all the features are over-charged into caricature. Their heroes and heroines are bedlamites; their comic characters merry Andrews and cinder wenches. When they would depict paſſion, *excess*, *excess* ſtill predominates. They want the keeping, the reſerve, the chaſtity of manner inſeparable from probability and nature. Their virtues attempt to riſe to ſomething ſuper-human, and fall into their contraries; they are loſt in the clouds of romance and extravagance, or involved in the mazes of chimerical and unintelligible refinement. Their dramatic exhibitions of vice are monſters redeemed by no virtue; they carry their malignity and guilt to an exceſs unexampled in the hiſtory of our ſpecies, and only to be found in what fancy may have feigned of the diabolical nature.

Abominable, unutterable, and worſe
Than fable ever feigned or fear conceived.
Gorgons, and hydras, and chimeras dire!

The unwearied predilection for a diſplay of the moſt atrocious crimes is peculiarly characteriſtic of the German muſe, and is naturally connected with what we have already noticed, a fond-

* The pernicious conſequences of this incongruity in unſettling all our notions of decorum are obvious.

a fondneſs for the exhibition of dreadful ſpectacles,

Verbera, Carnifices, Robur, Pix, Lamina, Tædæ. *

The want of moderation is particularly obſervable in the affectation of exceſſive feeling, of tenderneſs and ſenſibility; in the extreme of naiveté and ſimplicity, without bounds. Innumerable inſtances of this occur in moſt of the German compoſitions with which we are acquainted. This ſentimental ſtyle, this rage of being very very natural, even to a degree of artificialneſs that is diſguſting, predominates too much in the beſt German writers, ſuch as Goethe and Wieland, and abounds in almoſt every page of Kotzebue. The German writers, not ſatisfied with this diſplay of exceſſive tenderneſs and ſenſibility, ſeem to conſider the repreſentation of paſſion as the great buſineſs of a poet, and the impaſſionated vehement ſtyle as his great perfection; and in the attempt to pourtray paſſion and feeling there is no diſcretion; theſe writers are all for a raging vein, a *part to tear a cat in.* They tear the paſſion to tatters, to very rags. It is not merely, that ſorrow is ſunk, in ſuch a ſuperabundance and complication of calamity, ſuch an exceſs of torment as real life never experienced, and human nature could not endure; that love is ſoblimed into frantic ravings and fiend-like jealouſy, and breathes nothing but poiſon, poniards, and ſelf-deſtruction; that in the magnanimous, the heroic, the fierce, the vindictive, all is effort, and you perpetually ſee the writer ſtanding on tip-toe, ſtrutting and ſtraining to reach ſomething extraordinary; but the Germans, in their purſuit of the ſentimental and impaſſioned, write, as if they ſought to perſuade themſelves and their readers, that the indulgence of paſſion is the great buſineſs of life and the great privilege of humanity.

The ambitious deſire of ſhining and producing effect, occaſions no ſmall degree of peculiarity in the language and phraſeology of the German School. In productions, which are ſerious, and meant to be elevated and pathetic, the ſtile is too commonly bombaſtic and inflated, and the writer appears to be gaſping after gigantic vaſt ſentiments, or labouring, to remove natural and obvious ſentiments from common apprehenſion, by involved and myſterious expreſſions, and unuſual forms of diction. We diſcern an unwearied but wearisome affectation of ſaying even the moſt common things in an uncommon manner. The object of all this is to ſurpriſe the reader, and impreſs him with an high opinion of the Author's genius and originality; it may ſometimes, have that effect, but is more certain, of rendering the writer ridiculous, or unintelligible; it frequently turns a whole compoſition into a collection of enigmas and conundrums, and promotes the adoption of barbarous phraſeology, clumſy circumlocution, and unmeaning verbiage.

Connected with this, another peculiarity may be found in the German Writers, both of Tragedy and Comedy; I mean the frequency of appeals to the Deity, the profane application of religious ſentiments, and the irreverent introduction of the name of God, of religion and religious terms, together with the profuſe admiſſion of oaths and imprecations, which are indiſcriminately put into the mouths, of the hardened and ferocious free-booter, and of the delicate and accompliſhed maiden. All this, no doubt, is intended to produce effect, and energy, ſtrength and ſublimity, but muſt offend and revolt any perſon, who has a reſpectful ſenſe of religion and decorum.

I have remarked that the German School is fertile in extraordinary licenſe of language, while each writer endeavours

* Theſe were all employed in the infliction of torture.

endeavours to invent new phraſes, or coin new words, to expreſs his new ideas, or more frequently to deceive the reader, and prevent his ſeeing that the ideas thus cloaked are trite and hackneyed. Among theſe modern improvements is the introduction of another peculiarity of the Germans, an unconnected and diſjointed ſtyle, full of breaks, interjections and apoſtrophes. The German language was improving rapidly under the culture of Geſner, Wieland, and Leſſing, and would have received the poliſh and perfection requiſite to make it claſſical, had ſucceeding writers trod in their footſteps; but the temperate and judicious manner, the chaſte ſimplicity, and ſober graces introduced by them, and formed on a ſtudy of the antique, did not ſatisfy the aſpiring writers of the new School; theſe geniuſes, in the rage of ſingularity, and paſſion for effect, adopted this ſingultive elocution, (if I may be allowed to coin a term) this mental hiccup, ſpeaking by fits and ſtarts broken ſentences: not content with the mutilation of words, they contract whole ſentences in the ſame manner as we would abbreviate words; they aboliſh all conjunctions and connectives, and in many of their works the ſentences are all ſeparate, like the different effata of an oracle; nor are any ſtops or diviſions admitted of except full ſtops, of notes, admiration, or marks of interrogation, ...—!!!—??? This peculiarity will be better underſtood when I come to illuſtrate theſe obſervations by ſome examples from the German writers.

(To be continued.)

Observations *on the* Population, *Size of Farms, Leaſes, Tithes, Implements of Huſbandry, and Poor of the Parish of* Aghaboe *in Queen's County,* Ireland.

From Mr Ledwich's Statistical Account of the Parish of Aghaboe *.

WHILE the Iriſh continued under their own princes, Taniſtry, Gavelkind, and the Brehon law prevailed. As theſe eſtabliſhed the uncertainty of inheritance, ſo they effectually precluded improvement of property. The perpetual diſſentions between numerous petty Toparchs deprived induſtry of ſecurity. And hence the rude and barbarous manners of the natives; their ſubſiſting on milk, blood, forrel and vegetables, and their ſowing little other grain beſides oats and rye, both of quick growth. Poverty, therefore, and extreme wretchedneſs were viſible every where among the few human beings ſcattered over the iſle. Hume, in his hiſtory of England, ſpeaking of population, ſays: "It would be no paradox to affirm, that Ireland alone could, at preſent, exert a greater force than all the three kingdoms were capable of at the death of Queen † Elizabeth." This remark will ſerve as an introduction to the following obſervations on the population of Ireland and this pariſh.

‡ Sir William Petty, whoſe profound knowledge of mathematical and political ſubjects is inconteſtible, aſſerts that the Iriſh were but 300,000 at the arrival of the Engliſh in 1169; they then had no ſtone-houſes, money or foreign trade; they were ignorant of the arts and ſciences, particularly

* This accurate and judicious performance, printed at Dublin 1796, 8vo. pp. 95, is the only ſpecimen of parochial hiſtory executed by an Iriſh clergyman, upon the plan of the noble work, projected by Sir John Sinclair, Bart. and executed by the clergy of Scotland. The learned and ingenious author is well known by his "Antiquities of Ireland;" of which valuable work, we underſtand, an enlarged and corrected edition is now in the preſs.—*Editor.*

† Hume, vol. v. p. 389. Edit. Dublin.

‡ Political Anatomy, p. 317.

ticularly of navigation and the military art. If population depends on regular government, ſecurity of property, plenty of food and employment, it is a moſt indiſputable fact, atteſted by every page of Iriſh hiſtory, that the people of this iſle enjoyed none of theſe till the * abolition of the Brehon law in the Reign of James I. and then but partially to the time of the revolution; eternal diſcord and domeſtic convulſions rendering abortive every wiſe and ſalutary ſcheme for meliorating the ſtate of the country. † In 1641, the number of ſouls was eſtimated at one million four hundred and ſixty-ſix thouſand. In 1652 they were reduced by the rebellion to eight hundred and fifty thouſand, ſo that ſix hundred and ſixteen thouſand were deſtroyed in thoſe unhappy times; an awful leſſon to the diſturbers of public tranquillity. In 1672 the inhabitants of Ireland were one million, one hundred thouſand; and in ‡ in 1691 twelve hundred thouſand. The ſenſible writer laſt cited in making this calculation remarks, that there were ten acres (Engliſh meaſure) of land profitable and five unprofitable for each ſoul in the kingdom. In 1731 the number of people was ſaid to be two millions, ten thouſand, and in 1752 two millions three hundred and ſeventeen thouſand; and in 1776 it was announced in the public papers, that an enumeration had been made by order of government, and that the § number was two millions one hundred fifty-eight thouſand five hundred and fourteen. Mr Young, in 1778, makes them ſomething under three millions. No perfect reliance can be placed on any of theſe calculations, becauſe the datum, (the number of houſes) is too precarious to build on. However, in 1789, Gervaiſe Parker Buſhe, Eſq. one of the Commiſſioners of the Revenue in Ireland, took much pains to ‖ aſcertain the population of this kingdom; though he is not quite ſatisfactory on the ſubject, (and he ſays ſo himſelf) yet he certainly approximates the truth when he calculates the number of ſouls in Ireland at above four millions. His paper referred to deſerves attentive peruſal, as it demonſtrates the rapid increaſe of population, induſtry, and riches; and that though the peaſantry are ſeemingly badly lodged, yet this does not ariſe from inability to conſtruct better habitations; for in every reſpect they are infinitely more comfortable and happy than thoſe of the ſame claſs in Great Britain, as the latter vaſtly exceed thoſe of continental nations in theſe reſpects.

After having pointed out theſe hiſtorical notices, as well to direct future enquirers as to ſhew the preſent flouriſhing ſtate of this iſland under juſt laws, mild government and increaſing commerce, (bleſſings derived ſolely from our ſtrict union with England) this general account I ſhall confirm by a view of the number of hearths in the barony of Uper Oſſory, in which the pariſh of Aghaboe is, in 1704 and 1794, carefully collected by my very ingenious and obliging friend, Samuel Walker, Eſq. of the Cuſtom-houſe.

Years.	Hearths.
1704	1732
1794	3442

Antecedent to 1704, the hearth-revenue was farmed, and there are no MSS. relating to that particular branch in the Cuſtom-houſe. The barony of Upper Oſſory contains 60,260 acres, and is divided into three Cantreds, Clondonogh, Upperwoods and Clarmallagh; in the laſt is the pariſh of Aghaboe, meaſuring accord-

* See Davies's Report of Taniſtry, p. 78. † Petty, ſupra.

‡ See remarks on the affairs and Trade of Ireland by W. H. Lond. 1691. p. 29.

§ Hibernia Dominicana, p. 28, 29.

‖ Tranſactions of the Royal Iriſh Academy, vol. 3. p. 145.

according to the map 10,077 acres. I do not think either the Down ſurvey, the quit-rent books in the Cuſtom-houſe, the county or pariſh books, are quite accurate, but they are ſufficient to point out the proportion that Aghaboe bears to the barony.

The inquiſitive reader will find many uſeful remarks on theſe Hearth-returns, and on the population of Ireland, in Mr Buſhe's memoir before referred to.

In 1789 the houſes in the pariſh were reckoned, and they amounted to 439; in 1794 the ſame thing was done, and they were 470, one hundred and five of theſe being in the town of Borros-in-Oſſory. In both caſes the inhabitants, for a great part of the pariſh, were numbered, and 6. 4. appeared to be the average for each houſe, which gave to each ſoul 3. 4. acres, allowing 10,077 acres in the pariſh, and 2937 ſouls.

Liſts of births, deaths, and marriages are conſidered as the baſis of political arithmetic; from theſe I can have no aid, the difference of religious profeſſion in the pariſh being an inſuperable bar. The ſources of this great population are agriculture, peace and ſecurity, for the increaſe of mankind will be in the ratio of theſe; and for the want of theſe uncivilized nations are ever few in number.

I ſhall only add, that this great population loudly calls for an improved ſyſtem of huſbandry, and an agricultural board ſimilar to that eſtabliſhment in England, and the introduction of manufactures; both will enrich the kingdom, and avert ſerious political evils.

There is in the pariſh but one farm of above 400 acres held by an individual; very few of 200, the reſt being from one hundred to ten acres. This ſubdiviſion contributes greatly to population, but it is attended with another ſure conſequence, a bad ſyſtem of agriculture, from the poverty of the farmer and his inability to cultivate his ground to the beſt advantage. The laſt circumſtance would have weight, did the opulent farmer exhibit a better ſtyle of huſbandry, but he ſeldom does, the whole ſyſtem is equally unproductive and ſlovenly; I ſpeak comparatively with that in many parts of England. Our ſmall farmers cannot boaſt the haggards * of more extenſive ones; nor can the former afford to keep their corn for the enſuing ſummer, as the latter do, and thereby exorbitantly raiſe the price on the conſumer; their wants oblige them to threſh early, and a conſtant ſupply is thereby kept in the market. Without manufactures, I do not know how our numerous population could be employed if there was not the multiplicity of ſmall farms now ſtated. A farmer with 40 or 50 acres, unleſs his children be grown up, has always one or two male and one female ſervant. Theſe are the children of cottars, are bred up to habits of induſtry, and in time marry and commence ſmall farmers.

Twenty-one years in England is eſteemed a good leaſe, and a noble Marquis who has a rental of 6000l. a year in this county, has attempted to introduce it here. Such a tenure may do for an Engliſh farm in a high ſtate of improvement, and where nothing but *capital* and *application* are wanting to produce immediate profit and conſiderable rent; but in Ireland it is otherwiſe. With us a farm is always left by the retreating tenant in the moſt impoveriſhed ſtate; the drains are choaked; the ditches and fences deſtroyed; the land exhauſted and overrun with weeds; the houſe and offices fallen, or greatly out of repair; ſo that the farm is in reality of leſs value from five to ten ſhillings an acre then it was a few years before. Capital and application with high rent can here do but little for ſome years. Short leaſes in the preſent ſituation of Ireland are not calculated

* Stack yards—incloſures for Hay and Corn.—*Editor.*

calculated to ſerve landlord or tenant, where there is ſo much unreclaimed land, and ſo indifferent a ſyſtem of tillage.

Some leaſes under the Chandos family are for ever, but the general tenure throughout the pariſh is three lives or thirty one years. It is impoſſible to ſay what ſuggeſted the idea of making theſe equivalent to each other; for it is an undoubted fact, that the former run to forty-five, frequently more years. At the ſame time that a tenant ſhould be aſſured of ſuch a tenure as would enable him to reap every advantage from his induſtry and expenditure, it is but fair that the proprietor and his family ſhould ſhare in the general proſperity, by the riſe of land and the expiration of leaſes.

Unleſs ſome reſtricting covenants in the leaſe of Grange, I have heard of none others in the pariſh; they are common in England, and juſtly complained of. Neither have we *land-jobbers*, who take large farms, and ſet them in ſmall parcels to the poor at rackrents. Moſt of the great proprietors laudably diſcourage ſuch peſts of ſociety, who have hitherto ſtopped the eſtabliſhment of a ſubſtantial yeomanry in this kingdom. Little *duty-work* is exacted, tenants are always ready without compulſion to aſſiſt their landlord in bringing home his harveſt and turf; thoſe who have but few tenants find it extremely difficult to procure aſſiſtance on theſe occaſions, ſo fully are people occupied by their own buſineſs.

Tithes, in this pariſh, are few and moderate; the charge for wheat, bere, barley, potatoes, and rape, is eight ſhillings an acre; for meadow and oats four, and for ſheep and lambs (including the wool) ſix and eight-pence a ſcore. Theſe prices are aſked, but never paid. I ſpeak from a conſtant reſidence in my pariſh for above twenty years, that I never received above two parts out of three of my *valuation*, and during that time never took tithe in kind. This, I believe, was the caſe with the neighbouring clergy; ſo that what between the noted diſhoneſty of tithe-proctors, and the unceaſing wrangling and chicane of welders, I poſitively and ſolemnly affirm, we receive little more than half of what we are legally entitled to. Is this oppreſſion? or are theſe grounds for the inſurrection of Whiteboys and Right-boys let any ſober and rational man determine? From an exact * return of the clerical income in eight dioceſes, it appeared that the average revenue of the parochial clergy did not exceed 148l. per annum; a revenue not ſuperior to that of the clergy in Scotland, in Holland, and elſewhere, as the learned and excellent writer laſt cited has ſhown.

About the church of Aghaboe are ſome grounds which claim an exemption from tithes. The value of theſe would not be ſo conſiderable, was that confined ſolely to their own produce; but ewes are brought there to yean, by which the tithe of lamb is evaded. I confeſs I have acquieſced under this exemption, whether legal or not, as I did not find litigation convenient. Yet it may be worth the while of ſome other incumbent to enquire, whether this diſcharge from tithes is under the 31ſt Hen. VIII. which extends only to ſuch religious houſes as came to the king by virtue of that act, or by the 32d of the ſame reign, and not to ſuch as came to him either by virtue of the 27th Hen. VIII. or 1ſt Edw. VI.

Our implements of huſbandry are confined to a large common plow for fallows, and a lighter one for ſowing; a heavy and lighter harrow, a ſpade, ſhovel, pitchfork and rake. The price of the plow and harrow is a guinea each; the ſpade half a crown, the ſhovel three ſhillings and nine pence

* Preſent ſtate of the church of Ireland, by the late Biſhop of Cloyne, p. 42, 43.

pence halfpenny, and the rake a ſhilling. The richer farmers uſe oxen and heifers, but horſes are general; the poor yoke often a horſe and a cow. We have no carts, our cars and kiſhes are made to anſwer every purpoſe. The Dublin Society have models at their houſes in Dublin, of every new and uſeful implement uſed in rural affairs; and yet either the price of labour is ſo low, or the attachment to old modes ſo ſtrong, that theſe excellent pieces of mechanical invention, calculated to ſave time, labour, corn, and to meliorate the ſoil, are ſeldom viſited and leſs frequently imitated. A draining plow would be extremely ſerviceable in every part of the pariſh, and ſo would a threſhing and winnowing machine. I know by experience, flail-threſhing is ſlow and ſlovenly work; the labourer is paid a ſhilling a barrel for wheat, leſs for other grain; as this is taſk-work, he runs over much ſtraw, ſkutching out about a barrel and a half a day, abſolutely leaving all the ſmaller grains in the ears. The loſs may be well reckoned at one barrel in twenty, which barrel of twenty ſtones, at the price of three half guineas, would ſoon enable the farmer to purchaſe theſe machines, or ſome patriotic gentleman might buy and hire them to the neighbourhood. I myſelf have loſt a good market in waiting for wind and weather to winnow my corn, and hardly is it ever cleaned.

Mendicity has never been practiſed during my incumbency by the natives of the pariſh. It will then be aſked, Are there no poor in ſo populous a diſtrict? The anſwer is, There have at all times been a few, but they ſeldom removed from the place of their birth, and the charity of neighbours ſupported them; they never were felt as an incumbrance. But the common beggars were always ſtrangers.

I ſhall conclude this ſection with a ſtatement of the income and expences of a cottar, by which we may appreciate the ſituation of the loweſt claſs in the pariſh.

	£.	s.	d.
He works about 220 days, at 6d. a day -	5	10	0
From 2 acres of garden, well tilled, he may ſell, after ſupplying himſelf, to the amount of -	5	0	0
A pig - - -	1	10	0
Three quarters of an hundred of butter at 6d.	2	2	0
Two of his family ſpin 6 ſkenes a day at 1d each, and work 260 days, not being prevented by the ſeaſons - -	6	10	0
	20	12	0

I might add twenty ſhillings more for eggs, fowl, and ten ſhillings for a Bauneen or young pig, and five ſhillings for a calf.

His expences are for 2 acres of garden - -	3	0	0
Graſs for a cow -	1	10	0
Hay - - -	1	0	0
Soap 13 pounds, at 8d. a pound - -	0	8	8
Candles 3 pence a week for half a year - -	0	13	0
A coat, waiſtcoat, breeches, and making - -	1	14	1½
Shoes, 2 pair - -	0	12	0
Stockings, 2 pair -	0	5	5
Shirts, 2 of bandle linen	0	6	6
Hat - - -	0	4	4
Tithe - - -	0	6	6
	10	0	6½

Income	20	12	0
Expences	10	0	6½
Overplus	10	11	5½

The coſt of clothing his wife and children I cannot exactly aſcertain, this is the wife's buſineſs; for herſelf and

and four children it does not exceed four pounds, rarely ſo much. This will leave a balance of ſix pounds eleven ſhillings and five pence; 4 ſhillings of which are given to the pariſh prieſt for various offices. We here ſee the exceſs of his income over his expences is nearly the induſtry of two females of his family, and it evinces the immenſe value of manufactures. What I have now detailed exhibits the exact ſtate of my labouring tenants. As ſoon as the cottar gathers a few pounds, he takes potatoe-ground in the neighbourhood, and retails the crop the next ſpring at conſiderable profit, and after ſome time commences a ſmall farmer, reckoning much on the aid of his children, who are then grown up. From ſuch beginings I have known many arrive at opulence.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

MEMOIRS *of the* PROGRESS *of* MANUFACTURES, SCIENCE, *and the* FINE ARTS.

ACCORDING to the preſent ſubdiviſion of the French year, there are, at its concluſion, five intercalary or complimentary days, the firſt of which correſponds to the 18th September in our calender. Theſe days are partly appropriated by government to an exhibition of articles of French produce in all the arts of manufacture. No ſpecimen is thus admitted which has not been previouſly approved of by a jury of the department in which the ſpecimen was made. The miniſter for internal affairs appoints a national jury to decide on the comparative merits of the ſpecimens actually admitted for exhibition. Gold and ſilver medals are diſtributed to thoſe who have adorned the exhibition with the beſt ſpecimens; and it generally happens that the exhibitors ſell the articles they bring forward with great profit, to thoſe who have an opportunity of inſpecting them. The articles ſhewn at the laſt exhibition, which ended on the 22d September laſt, conſiſted of woollen cloths, cotton ſtuffs, potter's ware, glaſs vaſes, and hardware of all kinds, together with a great variety of other articles, which threaten to rival thoſe of the ſame kind that are produced in Great Britain and Ireland. This improvement indeed neceſſarily reſults from the great attention which the French and Batavian governments are paying to the uſeful arts. Extenſive eſtabliſhments of manufacture have been formed in many cities both in France and Holland, and theſe for the moſt part are under the direction of Engliſhmen.

Conſiderable attention has lately been paid in France to Statiſtical inveſtigations. The prefects of the departments have undertaken to prepare a ſtatiſtical ſurvey of the department in which he preſides. This idea has been ſuggeſted by the ſtatiſtical account of Scotland, which was furniſhed by her eſtabliſhed clergy, and which will form an excellent model for the French prefects.

A method for preventing accidents occaſioned by horſes running off with carriages has lately been invented by a Mr ROBERTS at Portſmouth. It conſiſts in diſengaging inſtantly the horſes from the carriage *without their harness*, either completely, or ſo as to be detained only by the head; and in enabling, at the ſame time, either the driver, or the perſon in the inſide, or behind, to block the hinder wheels, or direct the courſe of the carriage.

The large Teleſcope, 22 Paris feet in length, and 22 inches in diameter, will ſoon be completed. It is expected to be ſuperior to Dr Herſchel's 20 and 40 feet teleſcopes. Its mechaniſm is ſuch, that it will move completely round with the greateſt facility,

facility, and will not require, like thoſe of Dr Herſchel, to be expoſed to the open air. The metal of 22 inches in diameter is very clear and pure. It is not wholly of platina, however, as was originally intended, the platina ſent by the King of Spain not being ſufficient.

Oxygen Gas has been uſed with great ſucceſs in ſome caſes of Palſy by M. Morel, phyſician of the hoſpital of Colinar.

A compoſition, diſcovered by Mr Davy, for tinging oak or pear wood of a mahogany colour, is made by boiling Brazil-wood and Roman alum together; and before this be applied to the wood, a little potaſh muſt be added to it. He found alſo that a durable varniſh is formed from a ſolution of amber in oil of turpentine, mixed with a little lintſeed oil.

A pneumatic apparatus, by which all experiments, relative to the rarefaction and condenſation of air, and all kinds of aerial mixtures in given proportions, can be eaſily and ſimply performed by means of cocks and piſtons, has been invented and conſtructed by Vassali Eandi, profeſſor of Natural philoſophy in the Atheneum at Turin.

An eye-glaſs for viewing the Sun, compoſed of four pieces, a light violet, light green, dark green, and dark blue, has been recommended by Bockman, an optician in Germany.

A ſolution of oxygenated muriate of Mercury, kept in a conſtant ſtate of ſaturation, has been employed by M. Chauſies for preſerving animal ſubſtances from putrefaction. The preparations remain immerſed in the ſolution for ſeveral days, and are then dried by expoſure to light and air. After this proceſs they are not eaſily decompoſed; they preſerve their ſhape; they poſſeſs a great degree of hardneſs, and are not ſubject to the attack of inſects.

M. Duburga, by ſome late experiments, has confirmed the reſults of thoſe made by Mr Lowitz on the decoloration of vegetable liquors, &c. by pulverized charcoal. The following circumſtances may be depended upon. Three ounces and a half of charcoal, purified by incandeſcence mixed with 24 drops of ſulphuric acid, will purify 3½lb. of putrid water, without communicating any ſenſible acidity. The proceſs is performed by pouring the water upon this mixture, and afterwards filtering it. It deſtroys the aſtringent principle; it abſorbs fatty matters; it diſſipates all fœtid ſmells, and may be advantageouſly employed in cleanſing caſks: it has no effect on the ſmell of Camphor, eſſences, æthereal oils, eſſence of orange, bark, &c.: it renders vinous liquors colourleſs: it diminiſhes ſcorbutic affections; ſweetens bad breath, and whitens the teeth.

Profeſſor Wolke, of Jever, obſerved a curious water-ſpout, which paſſed over the ſhip in which he was ſailing in the Gulph of Finland. It appeared to be 25 feet in diameter, conſiſting of drops of the ſize of a muſket ball. The ſea was agitated round its baſe through the ſpace of 130 feet in diameter.

A Mr Ducret has recently aſcertained, that, for mercantile voyages, veſſels built of fir-deal, one inch and a half in thickneſs, are capable of every ſervice in which ſhips of oak-plank are generally employed. In the ſpace of ſomewhat more than three years, he has made ſeveral voyages in a veſſel of fir-deal, which remains ſtill entirely undecayed. He has found it much leſs liable to ſhipwreck by ſtriking on a ſhoal or rock. In quickneſs of ſailing, it greatly excels the ſhips of ordinary conſtruction. The expence of building it was not above half as much as if it had been made of ſquared oak planks. Mr Ducret has publiſhed the account of theſe particulars from Havre.—Veſſels of this ſort were, we believe, made trial of in Britiſh navigation, and diſ-

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approved, during the American war. But, by Ducret's account, we are inclined to recommend them to our Britiſh merchants and ſhip-owners for a new trial.

Mr Achard of Berlin, author of the plan for extracting ſugar from the beet-root, has eſtabliſhed a ſugar-work of this nature on his eſtate in Sileſia, which at preſent ſupplies, every day, during ſix months of the year, not leſs than 400lb. of beet-ſugar. This method of obtaining ſugar, the Emperor of Ruſſia has ſhewn a great deſire to encourage, by promoting in his dominions the culture of the beet-root.

On the 28th of Auguſt laſt, Mr Mechain, member of the National Inſtitute, and one of the commiſſioners of the Board of Longitude at Paris, diſcovered a comet in the conſtellation, Serpentarius. It was then aſcending, with conſiderable rapidity, to the north. Its mean time was $9^h..24'..6''$, its right aſcenſion 249° 18′, its ſouth declination 6°..11′..31″. Its diſtance from the ſun is greater than that of the ſun from the earth. Its motion is toward the north pole, following the left ſide of Serpentarius, and the oppoſite ſide of Hercules. This comet was alſo obſerved on the 2d Sept. by Dr Olbers of Bremen. At $11^h..1'$, its right aſcenſion was 251°.. 28′, and N. declination 4°..52′. On Sept. 4th, its right aſcenſion was ſtill 251°..28′, and declination 7°..57′.

The Ruſſian American company is fitting out two ſhips, which are about to ſail, at its expence, on a great voyage of merchandize and diſcovery. They are to be furniſhed with cargoes ſuch as may be the moſt advantageouſly diſpoſed of in trading with ſavage nations. They are to proceed, by Kamtſchatka, to the Ruſſian ſettlements on the N.W. coaſts of America. After viſiting theſe ſettlements, they are to repair to Urup, one of the Kurile iſles, adjacent to Japan. In Urup, they are to form a ſettlement, which is to be under the direction of an Engliſhman who is engaged for that ſervice, at a ſalary of 15,000 roubles annually, for three years, with a ſeparate payment of 20,000 roubles at the end of that time. The object of the ſettlement is, principally, to open a commercial intercourſe with Japan. The ſhips are thence to proceed to China, and to return to Europe by the way of the Cape of Good Hope. It was intended that the ſhips ſhould ſail in the courſe of October.

On the 10th of Auguſt laſt, another aſcent was accompliſhed from the vale of Chamouni to the ſummit of Mont-Blanc, the higheſt pinnacle of the Alps. The perſons who aſcended, were Mr Forneret of Lauſanne, Baron Dorthoren of Courland, and James Balmats, a guide from Chamouni. The firſt who climbed to the top of Mount-Blanc, was Mr Sauſſure in 1787; Mr Woodley, Mr Camper, and two other perſons, accompliſhed the ſame journey in 1788. It was afterward performed by Mr Beaufoy. The preſent is but the fourth time that this lofty height is known to have been viſited by man. It is 2451 fathoms above the level of the ſea. The temperature was found by the laſt adventurers to be 7° below the freezing point in Reaumur's thermometer.

Mr Droz, who was formerly in the ſervice of Mr Matthew Boulton at Soho, near Birmingham, has conſtructed, at Paris, machinery for the coinage of money, of the ſame nature as that which Mr Boulton uſed in the copper coinage which he executed by contract with the Britiſh government. He pretends to have been himſelf the inventor of Mr Boulton's machinery for coinage.

In the demolition of certain vaults belonging to the epiſcopal palace at Grenoble, there have been lately found many curious fragments of Roman antiquities. But the moſt valuable

able of all these remains is that rare coin of the Emperor Otho, for which an English antiquary offered, some years since, the sum of 10,000 guineas.

Mr THILORIER, at Paris, has recently invented a stove of Potter's work, which is adapted to consume its now smoke. It effects this by detaining the smoke in an interior circulation, till almost all the combustible particles sublimated in it have been again deposited and consumed.

The French government has, upon the suggestion of Mr Chaptal, offered, through the medium of the Society of Agriculture at Paris, a premium of 250l. sterling for the most successful attempt, of any considerable utility, which shall be made during the next twelve months, to improve the structure of the plough.

A society has been formed at Paris, for the further investigation of the nature and relations of Galvanism. Dr Aldini, nephew of the late Dr Galvani, has come to Paris for the purpose of there demonstrating publicly, by experiment, that Galvanism is, as his uncle described it, a peculiar fluid, not, as is supposed by Mr Volta, the same with electricity. At a meeting of the Galvanic Society, on the 14th of October, Aldini exhibited, 1. The muscular contraction in several frogs whose nerves were laid bare, without any interposition of metallic substances, and merely by the mutual contact of the muscle and the nerve. 2. The formation of the contractible animal arc without the aid of metals. 3. The muscular contraction effected by silver alone on three frogs, whose nerves were laid bare, and this accomplished on all the three at once, when the trunks of the nerves were all in the same relative position, but contrary to the laws of electricity, not taking place in the middle one of the three, when the upper part of its trunk was parallel to the lower parts of the trunks of the other two. 4. A series of experiments evincing the most extraordinary excitement by the Galvanic conductor. 5. The crural nerve of a frog, contracting when in contact with one of the muscles of a hot-blooded animal. 6. The heart of a hot-blooded animal receiving no excitement from the Galvanic battery.

Mr BAUMGARTNER, bookseller at Leipsic, has invented a new sort of military bridge without pontoons; which, having been made known to his Highness the Elector of Saxony, and by him submitted to the examination of his college of war and pontoneer-corps, has been approved, as capable, with some small alterations, of being adopted, with advantage, into military use.

The Royal Academy of Berlin has lately proposed the following prize-questions:

1. "What are the variations in the obliquity of the ecliptic, with their causes and relations?" The papers in answer to this question must be communicated to the society before the 1st of May 1806.

2. "Did the northern hordes bring from their native seats, in their conquest of Europe, any thing that can be regarded as peculiar to them in art or science? Is there any style of their peculiar invention in the arts of design, or the elegant combinations of language? And are not all the phenomena of the arts and science of the dark ages, rather the effects, merely of the decline of those of Greece and Rome, without any foreign intermixture of barbaric origin? What are the characteristic destructions of the arts of literature and design belonging to the middle ages?—the chronological order in which they succeed one to another?—the influence which has been exercised on them by the communication of the arts and literature of the Arabians?"—Essays in answer to this series of questions must be transmitted before the 1st of May 1804.

3. "To explain fully the action of electricity on fermentation, and its relation to the arts of the brewer, the distiller, and the maker of vinegar?—

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The anſwers to this queſtion to be preſented before the firſt of May 1803.

4. "How far are the inſtitution and application of penal laws to be regulated according to the morality of the actions ſubject to them?"—Anſwers to be ſent to this queſtion before May 1, 1803.

A French gentleman has diſcovered a method of making obſervations at ſea, by which the approach of a fleet may be deſcried at one hndred and fifty leagues diſtance.

A new iſland was diſcovered in the Pacific Ocean, on the 22d of December, 1801, by Mr Sharp, late Surgeon of the Cornwallis, in his paſſage from Port Jackſon to China, on board the Hope, latitude 28 miles S. longitude 163 deg. E. Mr Sharp named it "Schank's Iſland," in honour of Captain Schank, of the Royal Navy. Its length is above five or ſix leagues, its breadth a little leſs.

M. De Luc has ably demonſtrated in different works, in oppoſition to the fond notions of ſome infidel writers, that the continents we inhabit have no older date than that fixed by the chronology of Moſes, ſince the flood. The ſame author, ever watchful in defence of the evidences of revelation, obſerves, in No. 154 of the Bibliotheque Britannique, that "the project, long ago formed, of deſtroying the credit due to the revelation announced by the ſacred hiſtorian, prevails, with ſome, over evidence. No attention is paid by infidels to the proofs which confirm it; and, without having been able to deſtroy them, and even without having tried it, they return to the charge as ſoon as an opportunity offers." In proof of this remark he obſerves, that "the Moniteur, or French Gazette Nationale, of the 25th of Pluvioſe laſt, (Feb. 14, 1802,) contains a long article, in which are announced diſcoveries made in Upper Egypt, and among theſe is that of two zodiacs; from which it is 'certain,' ſays the writer, 'that the preſent diviſion of the zodiac, ſuch as we are acquainted with, was eſtabliſhed among the Egyptians 15,000 years before the Chriſtian æra, and that it has been preſerved without alteration, and tranſmitted to all other nations *.'" "This concluſion," continues M. De Luc, "given with a tone of aſſurance, may eaſily deceive, and make us ſuppoſe that it is well founded, tho' it can reſt only on conjectures or miſtakes in the application of aſtronomical calculations; bnt in ſuch ſpeculations, as they are reſtrained by no religious perſuaſions, they follow their own ideas, without ever inquiring whether they can be reconciled with what is pointed out to us by nature." He then obſerves, that the Memoirs of the Academy of Sciences for 1708 contain an engraving of a large fragment of an Egyptian zodiac, which conſiſted of ſix concentric circles, but which was thought, by the learned Frenchmen of that day, to be worthy of little attention, being rather aſtrological than aſtronomical. "But," he adds, "Voltaire and his ſchool had not yet appeared *ſeated in the ſcorner's chair*, throwing out their ſophiſms and their ſarcaſms againſt the account given by Moſes. Theſe arms made their uſual

* For an account and view of the two zodiacs, found at Dendera, in Upper Egypt; and an able refutation, by Mr Henſley, of the infidel concluſions deduced from theſe by citizens *Denon* and *Fourier*, ſee the Monthly Magazine for October laſt. Every attempt to diſcredit revelation, whether it derives its force from the relicts of ancient times, or from the preſent appearances of nature, deſerves to be particularly expoſed, as, in theſe caſes, it falſely aſſumes the name of Demonſtration, tho' the premiſes from which the concluſion is deduced are defective and hypothetical. The celebrated argument taken from the obliquity of the Ecliptic will ſerve to ſhew the *credulity* of *infidel* philoſophiſts. Whether is it more charitable, to believe that a Chineſe philoſopher committed a miſtake in taking the ſun's altitude, or that the whole ſyſtem of revealed religion is the production of ignorant and wild enthuſiaſts?

uſual impreſſion on inattentive men. They reject, as fabulous, the chronology of the ſacred hiſtorian, and, by a very remarkable, but not novel, inconſiſtency, they give more faith to the uncertain interpretations of theſe combined arrangements of the Egyptian ſigns and hieroglyphics, the date of which, as well as the meaning, is unknown, than to a chronology eſtabliſhed through an uninterrupted ſeries of generations. Fortunately without going far from the place where theſe zodiacs were found, a very remarkable fact of the philoſophy of the earth bears teſtimony againſt the antiquity aſcribed to them. We know, from the accounts of enlightened travellers, that the coaſts of Arabia, on the Red Sea, is incumbered with vaults or reefs of coral, which render acceſs to them difficult and dangerous. Theſe reefs are the work and habitation of polypes, which, in proportion as they labour, abandon their firſt habitations, on which they continue to build. In warm climates theſe polypes are always in activity; they never ceaſe to multiply and to labour; the reſult of which is, that in a ſhort time they augment in a ſenſible manner the maſs of their habitations, which are not deſtroyed by age." He quotes Niebuhr to prove that Ghaleſka, once a flouriſhing town on that coaſt, is reduced, by the growth of thoſe coral banks, to a miſerable village; and adds, "if only a few centuries then were required to render a port and the neighbouring coaſts inacceſſible, this rigorous conſequence reſults, that all theſe ſhores muſt, many ages ſince, have been inacceſſible to ſhips, had the Red Sea, and its coaſts, exiſted 15,000 years before the Chriſtian æra."

M. PARMENTIER has furniſhed ſome uſeful domeſtic hints, in a Memoir on Vinegar, lately publiſhed. The principal requiſite in the formation of good vinegar, he ſtates to be contact with atmoſpheric air, a temperature not exceeding 18 or 20 of Reaumur's thermometer, the addition of ſome extraneous vegetable matter to promote the acetous fermentation, and wine abounding in alcohol. The moſt ſimple and leaſt coſtly method of preſerving vinegar, for common domeſtic purpoſes, is to cork it up in glaſs bottles, and to allow them to remain for a quarter of an hour in boiling water; after which it may be expoſed to the air without injury, and will keep ſound for ſome years. That portion of vinegar which, in an unſophiſticated ſtate, would require 60 grains of alkali to ſaturate it, will be ſaturated with 24 grains of pot-aſh when it is adulterated with pimento, or other hot vegetables. The preſence of ſulphuric acid may be detected by the ſmell, when the liquor is poured on live coal; and a white precipitate of ſilver will diſcover an addition of the muriatic acid. Meat of all kinds may be preſerved freſh for ſeveral days, during the extreme heat of ſummer, by allowing it to ſteep well in curdled milk; and, at the ſame time, it acquires a ſuperior delicacy of flavour, and is rendered more eaſy of digeſtion. The ſprinkling of vinegar on the floor will remove infectious odours from a room more effectually than burning it on a heated ſhovel, as is the common practice.

Among the many grand projects in which the French Government is now employed, the moſt gigantic, and, at the ſame time, the moſt uſeful, is ſtated to be an attempt to make the Rhine communicate with Paris by the rivers Zorn, Sarte, Seille, Meurthe, Moſelle, Meuſe, Ornain, and Marne. This canal would be 140 leagues in length, 121 of which would conſiſt of rivers navigable by nature; 16 leagues of rivers and rivulets to be made navigable, and three leagues only which would require to be dug. It would be from 60 to 72 feet in breadth, and 10 or 12 feet deep.

In order to preſerve plants from dying,

dying, after having been touched by the froſt, ſprinkle them well with ſpring water, in which ſal-ammoniac or common ſalt has been infuſed, before they have been expoſed to the ſun, or thawed after a night's froſt; or it would be preferable, when it can be effected, to immerſe the whole plant in the above infuſion. This method is particularly uſeful for exotics in flowerpots, becauſe the experiment can be more eaſily performed upon them.

M. Coulomb has revived the hypotheſis of two magnetic fluids; and has endeavoured to prove that their particles attract and repel each other, directly as their denſities, and inverſely as the ſquares of their diſtances.

Edinburgh, *Geo. Square*, *Nov.* 26. 1802. } *D. B.*

*** *Communications for this article will be thankfully received.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Celestial Phenomena *for* December 1802.

Monday, December 6.

At 13 minutes and 51 ſeconds after 5 o'clock in the morning, the *Second* Satellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow. A little after this immerſion, the firſt and third Satellites will be placed on the left hand of the planet, the firſt being neareſt his diſc; and the fourth ſatellite on the other ſide, at a conſiderable diſtance from Jupiter.

Tuesday, December 7.

The *First* Satellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 49 minutes and 33 ſeconds after 2 o'clock in the morning.

Wednesday, December 8.

About 6 o'clock in the morning, all the Satellites of Jupiter are ſituated in the right hand of the planet in the ſame order as they lye in the ſyſtem. The firſt and ſecond are nearly in conjunction.

Thursday, December, 9.

About 6 o'clock in the morning, the planet Mercury will be in contact with β *Scorpionis*, a ſtar of the ſecond magnitude, in longitude $8^s..0°..25'..34''$, and latitude $1°..2'..18''$ North.

Friday, December 10.

The Planet Venus will be ſtationary in longitude $9^s..16°..57'$. She comes to the meridian at $2^h..7'$, and her declination is about $23°..37'$ South.

On the ſame day the *Fourth* Satellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 45 minutes and 27 ſeconds after 5 o'clock in the morning. The emerſion will be viſible, as the ſun is above the horizon when it takes place.

On the ſame evening the Moon will be in conjunction with the planet Mars, at 12 minutes after 10 o'clock in the evening.

Saturday, December 11.

The Moon will eclipſe κ *Gemini*, a ſtar of the 4. 5. magnitude, ſituated in longitude $3^s..20°..54'..11''$, and latitude $3°..3'..20''$ North, in the Virgin's ſhoulder. At 45 minutes after 8 o'clock in the evening, the ſtar will ſeem to come in contact with the weſtern or enlightened limb of the Moon, at which time it is ſituated about one minute to the South of her center: and after continuing eclipſed for the ſpace of $1^h..4'$, it will emerge from behind the dark limb of the moon at 49 minutes after 9 o'clock, when it will be placed about $2\frac{1}{2}$ minutes to the South of her center. At the middle of this occultation, the enlightened is to the obſcure part of the Moon's diſc as 11.103 to .897, the Moon's horizontal parallax $56'..3''$, her horizontal ſemidiameter $15'..16''$, and the time of her ſouthing $2^h..20''$ in the morning.

On the ſame day, about 6 o'clock in

in the morning, all Jupiter's Satellites are ſituated on the Eaſtern ſide of his diſc. The fourth being neareſt the planet, and the reſt in their natural order. The *firſt*, *ſecond*, and *fourth*, are all very near each other.

Monday, Dec. 13.

The planet MARS will be in conjunction with ε *Gemini*, a ſtar of the third magnitude, ſituated in the knee of Caſtor, in longitude 3ˢ..7°..10′..32″. The latitude of Mars being 3°..0′..30″ North, and that of ε *Gemini* 2°..2′..28″ North; the diſtance of their centers, at the time of conjunction, will be 58′..2″, and the planet will paſs to the South of the ſtar.

On the ſame day, about 13 minutes before one o'clock in the morning, the planet SATURN will be in quadrature with the ſun, or the difference of their longitudes will then be three ſigns. The longitude of the ſun will then be 8ˢ..20°..22′..16″; conſequently the longitude of Saturn will be 5ˢ..20..22′..16″. His latitude will be 2°..0′ North; his declination 5°..39′ North, and he will come to the meridian at 52 minutes after 5 o'clock in the morning.

Tueſday, Dec. 14.

The *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 39 minutes and 53 ſeconds after 4 o'clock in the morning.

On the ſame day, at 25 minutes after 9 o'clock in the evening, the Moon will be in conjunction with Regulus, or α *Leonis*, a ſtar of the firſt magnitude, ſituated in the Lion's heart.

Friday, Dec. 17.

At 37 minutes and 4 ſeconds after one o'clock in the morning, the *third* ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow. The immerſion takes place before Jupiter riſes, and therefore cannot be viſible.

Saturday, Dec. 18.

The four ſatellites of Jupiter are all ſituated on the left hand of his diſc; the *firſt* being neareſt, and the *third* fartheſt from the planet. The *ſecond* and *fourth* are in conjunction between theſe.

Tueſday, Dec. 21.

The *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 29 minutes and 53 ſeconds after 6 o'clock in the morning.

Wedneſday, Dec. 22.

The SUN will enter the ſign *Capricorn* at 38 minutes after 11 o'clock in the forenoon, and his longitude will then be exactly nine ſigns.

Thurſday, Dec. 23.

About 2 minutes and 36 ſeconds before one o'clock in the morning, the *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Friday, Dec. 24.

The *third* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow, at 36 minutes and 16 ſeconds after 2 o'clock in the morning; and after continuing eclipſed for the ſpace of 2ʰ..54′..20″, it will emerge from behind the ſhadow at 30 minutes and 36 ſeconds after 5 o'clock in the morning.

Saturday, Dec. 25.

The planet MARS will be in oppoſition to the Sun at 17 minutes after one o'clock in the morning.

Monday, Dec. 27.

At 48 minutes and 39 ſeconds after two o'clock in the morning, the *fourth* ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow.

On the ſame day, at 17 minutes after 9 o'clock in the forenoon, the planet JUPITER will be in quadrature with the ſun, or the difference of their longitudes will be three ſigns.

Thurſday, Dec. 30.

At 47 minutes and 20 ſeconds after two o'clock in the morning, the firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Friday, Dec. 31.

The planet SATURN will be ſtationary in longitude 5ˢ..20°..41′, and latitude 2°..5′ North.

On the ſame day, at 56 minutes and 45 ſeconds after one o'clock in the morning, the *ſecond* ſatellite of

Jupite

Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow. About four hours afterwards, *viz.* at 30 minutes and 34 ſeconds after 6 o'clock, the *third* ſatellite will immerge into Jupiter's ſhadow.

EDINBURGH, *Geo. Square*, *Nov.* 23. 1802. } *D. B.*

The ABBEY *of* CLUNEDALE, *a* TALE.

THE laſt rays of the ſetting ſun yet linger on the mountains, which ſurrounded the diſtrict of —— when Edward de Courtenay, after two fatiguing campaigns on the plains of Flanders, in one of which the gallant Sidney fell, re-entered his native village toward the end of Auguſt 1587. He had loſt his father a few months before his departure from the continent, a loſs which had occaſioned him the moſt ſevere affliction, and had induced him thus early in life to ſeek, amid the din of arms, and the ſplendour of military parade, a pauſe from painful recollection. Time, however, though it had mitigated the firſt poignant emotions of grief, had not ſubdued the tender feelings of regret and ſorrow, and the well-known objects of his early childhood and his opening youth, aſſociated as they were with the ſalutary precepts and fond affection of the beſt of parents, awakened in his mind a train of melancholy, yet ſoothing thoughts, as with ſlow and pauſing ſteps he moved along the venerable avenue of trees, which led to his paternal manſion. Twilight had by this time wrapt every object in a veil of pleaſing obſcurity; all was huſhed in the ſofteſt repoſe, and the maſſineſs of the foliage under which he paſſed, and the magnitude and ſolitary grandeur of his Gothic halls, impreſſed the imagination of Edward with deep ſenſations of ſolemnity and awe. Two gray-headed ſervants, who had lived for near half a century in the family, received their young maſter at the gate, and while the tears trickled down their withered cheeks, expreſſed with artleſs ſimplicity their joy, and bleſſed the return of the ſon of their ancient benefactor.

After ſome affectionate enquiries concerning the neighbouring villagers, and the families of theſe old men, Edward expreſſed his intention of walking to the abbey of Clunedale, which lay about a mile diſtant from the houſe; his filial affection, the penſive retroſpect of events endeared to memory, the ſweetneſs and tranquillity of the evening, and that enthuſiaſm ſo congenial to the beſt emotions of the heart, gave birth to the wiſh of lingering a few moments over the turf which covered the remains of his beloved parent. Scarce, however, had he intimated this reſolution, when the ghaſtly paleneſs which overſpread the countenances of his domeſtics, and the diſmay that ſat upon their features, aſſured him that ſomething extraordinary was connected with the determination he had adopted, and upon enquiry, his terrified ſervants informed him, tho' with ſome confuſion and reluctance, that, for ſome months paſt, they and the country round had been alarmed by ſtrange ſights and noiſes at the abbey, and that no one durſt approach the place after ſun-ſet. Edward, ſmiling at the ſuperſtitious fears of his attendants, which he attributed ſolely to their ignorance, and their love for the marvellous, aſſured them he entertained no apprehenſions for the event, and that he hoped ſhortly to convince them that their alarm was altogether unfounded. Saying this, he turned into the great avenue, and ſtriking off to the left, ſoon reached the river, on whoſe winding banks a pathway led to the abbey.

This venerable ſtructure had been ſurrendered to the rapacity of Henry VIII. in 1540, and having been partly unroofed during the ſame year, had experienced a rapid decay. It continued, however, along with the ſacred ground adjoining to it, to be a depoſitary for the dead, and part of the family of the Courtenays had for ſome centuries repoſed in vaults built on the outſide of the great weſt entrance of the church. In a ſpot adjacent to this ancient cemetry lay alſo the remains of the father of Edward, and hither filial piety was now conducting the young warrior, as the gathering ſhades of evening dropped their deep gray tints on all round.

The ſolemn ſtillneſs of the air, the tremulous and uncertain light through which every object appeared, the ſoothing murmur of the water, whoſe diſtant track could be diſcovered only by the white

white vapour which hovered on its ſurface, together with the ſedate and ſweeping movement of the melancholy owl, as it ſailed ſlowly and conſpicuouſly down the valley, had all a natural tendency to induce a ſtate of mind more than uſually ſuſceptible of awful impreſſions. Over Edward, prediſpoſed to ſerious reflection by the ſacred purport of his viſit, they exerted a powerful dominion, and he entered the precincts of the abbey in deep meditation on the poſſibility of the re-appearance of the departed.

The view of the abbey too, diſmantled and falling faſt to decay, preſented an image of departed greatneſs admirably calculated to awaken recollection of the mutability and tranſient nature of all human poſſeſſions. Its fine Gothic windows and arches ſtreaming with ivy, were only juſt perceptible through the duſk as Edward reached the conſecrated ground, where, kneeling down at the tomb of his father, he remained for ſome time abſorbed in the tender indulgence of ſorrow. Having cloſed, however, his pious petitions for the ſoul of the deceaſed, he was riſing from the hallowed mould, and about to retrace his pathway homewards, when a dim light glimmering from amid the ruins, arreſted his attention. Greatly aſtoniſhed at a phenomenon ſo ſingular, and ſuddenly calling to remembrance the ghaſtly appearance and fearful reports made by his ſervants, he ſtood for ſome moments riveted to the ſpot, with his eyes fixed on the light, which ſtill continued to gleam ſteadily, though faintly, from the ſame quarter. Determined, however, to aſcertain from what cauſe it proceeded, and almoſt aſhamed of the childiſh apprehenſions he had betrayed, he cautiouſly, and without making the leaſt noiſe, approached the weſt entrance of the church; here the light however appeared to iſſue from the choir, which being at a conſiderable diſtance, and toward the other end of the building, he glided along its exterior, and paſſing the refectory and chapter-houſe, re-entered the church by the ſouth portal near the choir. With footſteps light as the air he moved along the damp and mouldered pavement, while pale rays gleaming from afar, faintly glanced on the ſhafts of ſome pillars ſeen in diſtant perſpective down the great aiſle. Having now entered the choir, he could diſtinctly perceive the place from whence the light proceeded, and on approaching ſtill nearer, dimly diſtinguiſhed a human form kneeling oppoſite to it. Not an accent, however, reached his ear, and, except the ruſtling noiſe occaſioned by the flight of ſome night-birds along remote parts of the ruin, a deep and awful ſilence prevailed.

The curioſity of Courtenay being now ſtrongly excited, though mingled with ſome degree of apprehenſion and wonder, he determined to aſcertain, if poſſible, who the ſtranger was, and from what motives he viſited, at ſo unuſual an hour, a place ſo ſolitary and deſerted; paſſing therefore noiſeleſs along one of the ſide iſles, ſeparated from the choir by a kind of elegant lattice work, he at length ſtood parallel with the ſpot where the figure was ſituated, and had a perfect ſide-view of the object of his ſearch. It appeared to be a middle-aged man, who was kneeling on a white marble ſlab near the great altar, and before a ſmall niche in the ſcreen, which divides the choir from the eaſt end of the church; in the niche was placed a lamp and crucifix; he had round him a coarſe black garment bound with a leathern girdle, but no covering on his head, and as the light gleamed upon his features, Edward was ſhocked at the deſpair that ſeemed fixed in their expreſſion; his hands were claſped together, his eyes turned toward heaven, and heavy and convulſive ſighs at intervals eſcaped from his boſom, while the breeze of night, lifting at times his diſordered hair, added peculiar wildneſs to a countenance which, though elegantly moulded, was of ghaſtly paleneſs, and had a ſternneſs and ſeverity in its aſpect, and every now and then diſplayed ſuch an acute ſenſe of conſcious guilt, as chilled the beholder, and almoſt ſuppreſſed the riſing emotions of pity. Edward, who had impatiently witneſſed this extraordinary ſcene, was about to addreſs the unhappy man, when groans, as from a ſpirit in torture, and which ſeemed to rend the very boſom from which they iſſued, prevented his intention, and he beheld the miſerable ſtranger proſtrate in agony on the marble. In a few minutes, however, he aroſe, and drawing from beneath his garment an unſheathed ſword, held it ſtretched in his hands toward heaven, while his countenance aſſumed ſtill deeper marks of horror, and his eyes

glared

glared with the lightning of frenzy. At this inſtant, when apprehenſive of the event, Edward deemed it highly neceſſary to interfere, and when ſtepping forward with that view, his purpoſe was ſuddenly arreſted by the ſound of diſtant muſic, which ſtealing along the remote parts of the abbey, in notes that breathed a ſoothing and delicious harmony, ſeemed the work of enchantment, or to ariſe from the viewleſs harps of ſpirits of the bleſt. Over the agitated ſoul of the ſtranger it appeared to diffuſe the balm of peace; his features became leſs rigid and ſtern, his eyes aſſumed a milder expreſſion; he croſſed his arms in meek ſubmiſſion on his boſom, and as the tones, now ſwelling with the richeſt melody of heaven, now tremulouſly dying away in accents of the moſt raviſhing ſweetneſs, approached ſtill nearer, the tears ſtarted in his eyes, and courſing down his cheeks, bathed the deadly inſtrument, yet gleaming in his graſp; this, however, with a heavy ſigh, he now placed in a niche, and bowing gently forward, ſeemed to pray devoutly; the convulſions which had ſhaken his frame ceaſed: tranquillity ſat upon his brow, while in ſtrains that melted into holy rapture every harſh emotion, the ſame celeſtial muſic ſtill paſſed along the air, and filled the compaſs of the abbey.

Courtenay, whoſe every faculty had been nearly abſorbed through the influence of this unſeen minſtrelſy, had yet witneſſed with ſincere pleaſure the favourable change in the mind and countenance of the ſtranger, who ſtill knelt before the lamp, by whoſe pale light he beheld a perfect reſignation to tranquillize thoſe features, which a few minutes before had been diſtorted by the ſtruggles of remorſe; for ſuch had been the ſoothing and ſalutary effects of harmony in allaying the perturbations of a wounded and ſelf-accuſing ſpirit, that hope now cheered the boſom ſo recently the manſion of deſpair.

While Edward, in ſacred regard to the nobleſt feelings of humanity, forebore to interrupt the progreſs of emotions ſo friendly to virtue and contrition, the muſic, which had gradually, and with many a dying cloſe, breathed fainter and fainter on the ear, now, in tones that whiſpered peace and mercy, and which ſounded ſweet as the accents of departed ſaints, melted into air, and deep ſilence again pervaded the abbey. This, however, continued not long, for in a few moments was heard the echo of light footſteps, and preſently Courtenay, by the glimmering of the lamp, indiſtinctly beheld ſome object which, gliding rapidly up the choir, moved toward the ſpot where the ſtranger was yet kneeling. His aſtoniſhment was increaſed when, on its approaching nearer, he could perceive the form of a young and elegant woman. She was clothed perfectly in white, except where the veſt was bound by a black zone, and over her ſhoulders flowed negligently a profuſion of light brown hair. A ſmile of the moſt winning ſweetneſs played upon her features, though the dewy luſtre of her eye, and the tears that lingered on her cheek, revealed the ſtruggles of the heart. The ſtranger, who had riſen at her approach, embraced her with the moſt affectionate emotion; they were both ſilent, however, and both now kneeling on the marble ſlab, employed ſome time in prayer. Nothing ever appeared to Courtenay more intereſting than the countenance of this beautiful young woman, thus lighted up by all the ſenſibility of acute feeling: her eyes bathed in tears, and lifted toward heaven, beamed forth an expreſſion truly angelic, while the exquiſite delicacy of her complexion and features, over which the penſive graces had diffuſed their moſt faſcinating charms, together with the ſimplicity and energy of her devotion, as with claſped hands and trembling lips ſhe implored the aſſiſtance of the divine Spirit, formed a picture worthy of the canvas of Raphael.

Edward now ſaw before him the cauſe of thoſe rumours and fears, which had been circulated with ſo much induſtry in the neighbourhood; for, ſince the appearance of this amiable young woman, he had been perfectly convinced that the muſic to which he had lately liſtned with ſo much rapture, had its origin with her. In a ſtill night theſe ſounds might be heard to ſome diſtance, and, together with the glimmering of the light, would occaſion no ſmall alarm to the peaſant, who ſhould happen at that time to be paſſing near the abbey, and whoſe apprehenſions, thus excited, might eaſily create ſome imaginary being the offſpring of ignorance and terror; or perhaps ſome pilgrim, more daring than

than the reſt, had penetrated the interior of the ruin, and had probably beheld one of the very ſtriking figures now preſent to his eyes. This, without further enquiry, he had deemed what indeed would, at firſt, be the ſurmiſe of any ſpectator, ſome viſion of another world, and had thus ſtrengthened the ſuperſtition of the country, and protected the ſeclufion of the ſtrangers.

As theſe reflections were paſſing through his mind, the intereſting objects which had given them birth, had riſen from their kneeling poſture, and after interchanging looks of mingled gratitude and delight, were arm in arm retiring from the ſacred marble, when Edward, whoſe eagerneſs to diſcover the motives of the elder ſtranger's conduct had been greatly augmented ſince the appearance of his fair companion, determined, if poſſible, to trace them to the place of their abode. Entering the choir therefore, by one of the lateral doors, he followed them with ſlow and ſilent footſteps, preſerving ſuch a diſtance as, he thought, might prevent the lamp from revealing his perſon. He had purſued them in this manner unobſerved through the choir, but upon their ſuddenly turning at an acute angle to enter the cloyſters, the light ſtreaming faintly on his figure, diſcovered him to the younger ſtranger, who, uttering a loud ſhriek, leaned trembling on the arm of her friend.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Poetry.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ON VISITING

THE MOUNT AT DROMORE *.

CAN mad Ambition's tumults have embru'd
This peaceful ſcene in bloody war and wrong?
Did Vice and Envy ever here intrude,
And change to ſighs the ſhepherd's ſimple ſong?

Yes! raging Diſcord from her mother fell;
On ſounding pinions oft has ta'en her flight
Down to the peaſant's cot, in lonely dell,
Or ſoar'd aloft above empyrean height.

Hear the hoarſe murmur of yon rapid flood,
Whoſe Genius oft in Fancy's eye appears,
Clad in the dreadful robe of clotted blood,
And laves his gloomy ſides with widows' tears.

Hear the ſad ſpirits of yon ruin'd tower †;
Hiſtoric facts of dreadful import tell,
How that in dark Oblivion's iron bower,
Heroic worth has oft been doom'd to dwell.

Perhaps this *Mount* by Daniſh tyrants rear'd,
Prov'd a ſafe refuge in the dreadful hour,
When in the face of war their ſoldiers fear'd,
Or when their ſubjects ſcorn'd their Princes' power.

Perhaps 'twas faſhion'd by an army's hands;
Where ſome brave hero breath'd his laſt in war;
Now an eternal monument it ſtands,
Which ſeems to ſtrike the flaky clouds from far.

Perhaps this Moat impetuous ran with blood;
The blood of heroes on the mountain ſlain;
A crimſon tinge diſtain'd the ſilver flood,
Which bore their ſhields and helmets to the main.

While at his breaſt a thouſand ſwords were rear'd,
Some dart ill-omen'd at their chief o'erthrown;
Great even in his death the prince appear'd,
Nor prov'd himſelf unworthy of a throne.

Methinks I ſee the warrior ſtretch'd in gore;
From ev'ry wound the blood appears to ſtream;

His

* "This Mount is ſituated at the North-eaſt extremity of the town, above the river Lagan; its circumference nearly ſix hundred feet, the perpendicular height near ſixty feet, the diameter at the ſummit fifty-five feet; the whole ſurrounded by a rampart and battlement: the trench, which terminates in a precipice, has two branches embracing a ſquare fort of an hundred feet in diameter. From the Lagan to this ancient fortification is a covered way upon the deſcent of the precipice two hundred and ſixty feet in length, ſeven feet wide, and nine feet deep."

Appendix to Mr Dubordieu's Statiſtical Survey of the County of Down.

† The old Caſtle of Dromore.

His widow'd wife bewails her ſpouſe—no more,
And ..urns the ſigns of life's departing beam.
Ah! what avails to him the fond embrace?
Or her ſad grief whoſe ſighs affright the air?
While many a kiſs imprints his clay-cold face,
Her pa lid cheeks bedewed with many a tear?
Oh! curſt Contention! ſource of ev'ry woe,
How rank the harve^ planted by thee grew!
Thou taught'ſt us firſt the javelin how to throw,
Nor fear tho' arrows drench'd in poiſon flew.
Hence, ſnaky power! miſhapen Diſcord, fly!
Who rend'ſt the bands of ſocial love in twain;
As when the thiſtle's flower in air does lie,
Borne on the blaſt 'tis ſcattered o'er the plain.

Search but the records of the paſſing day,
Which ſtill will ſtain contention's ample page;
There wilt thou find unbounded luſt of ſway
Mix'd with remorſe and diſappointed rage.

Behold yon evening vapour like to gold,
Out-ſtretch'd along the horizontal ſky;
To proud ambition in all ages roll'd,
Ting'd with each glittering ray that paſſes by.

But vain the honor is, and vain the praiſe,
Whereon contention's bloody torrents flow;
'Tis but a gloomy monument we raiſe,
To teach our ſons the bitterneſs of woe.

Belfaſt, Sept. 4. 1802. T. R. ROBINSON*.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ELEGY,

WRITTEN DURING AN INDISPOSITION, *May* 1802.

LONG have I wiſh'd for Spring's returning gleam,
Thro' flow'ry fields, and verdant meads to rove;
To ſtretch, at eaſe, beſide ſome limpid ſtream,
And hear the birds make vocal ev'ry grove.
Yes,—Spring's return'd; the fields and meads are gay,
The limped ſtreams with vernant beauties crown'd;
The feather'd people chant th' harmonious lay,
While thouſand loves, and graces, dance around.

But ah! for me! how vain the ſweets of Spring,
I ſcarcely taſte the joys theſe ſcenes afford;
Since they to me nor ought of pleaſure bring,
Nor have they health, long loſt, long ſought, reſtor'd.

Hebean ~ealth! ah! why ſo early fled?
Why leave me thus expos'd to ſickneſs' rage?
Ere Time had o'er my brows his winter ſhed,
Ere ſunk beneath the leaden hand of age?

Ah! what avails a Locke's, or Newton's lore,
Or all the riches Crœſus e'er cou'd boaſt;
Or all the wealth of fartheſt India's ſhore,
If health, the beſt, the pureſt, gem be loſt?

Come, roſeate Health! deſcend from native ſkies,
Liſt to your vot'ry's call, and haſte away;
Bring, too, your rural ſitter Exerciſe,
And range with me theſe fairy ſcenes ſo gay.

† Bruſh o'er the lawn, the fir-clad hill invade,
Mark where the lake its cryſtal face extends;
Haſte to the glen, and liſt the hoarſe caſcade,
Or ſtray where Lagan's gentle current bends.

The Daniſh Mount ‡ aſcend, whoſe top ſublime
O'erlooks the Town, in humble vale diſclos'd;
Yon rugged pile § that mocks the wrath of Time,
Is there to PERCY'S ſplendid dome oppos'd.

When with the varied landſcape's beauties tir'd,
In Flora's walks attend each op'ning flower;
Or if by Fancy's pleaſing dreams inſpir'd,
Invoke the Muſe in ſome ſequeſter'd bower.

Ye Powers propitious that preſide o'er man!
Give me to turn th' inſtructive volumes o'er; The

* For an account of this wonderful boy, who is only *nine years old*, ſee our laſt Number, p. 301.—*Editor.*

† The ſurrounding ſcenery of Dromore Houſe.

‡ The old Daniſh Mount of Dromore. riſing on the Eaſt ſide of the town, yields a fine proſpect of the town, the river Lagan, and the adjacent country.

§ The old Caſtle of Dromore.

The Wiſdom of old Greece, and Rome, to ſcan;
Come, Health, with theſe, and then,—I aſk no more.

Dromore. W. CUNNINGHAM.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

EPIGRAM

ON MR C——Y, PRINTER IN DUBLIN, TURNING COAL-MERCHANT.

By JOHN MACAULAY *Esq. M. R. I. A.*

FRIEND C—y's genius mocks control,
His zeal is over-flowing;
No more allow'd to *blow the Coal*,
He'll furniſh *Coal for blowing.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

LINES

ON VISITING THE GRAVE OF A YOUNG LADY.

O Thou pale moon, whoſe feeble, glimmering ray,
The weary traveller hails with grateful joy,
At midnight hour, direct my wand'ring way,
To yonder ſpot, where Nancy's aſhes lye.

The howling wind, the ſtream that murmurs by,
The church yard echoing with the night-bird's cries,
Prepare for feelings tinged in ſorrow's dye,
That baniſh pride, and make the wand'rer wiſe.

Methinks even here I ſee the angel ſmile—
Her bounteous hand, her tear in pity ſhed;
Methinks, even here, her words my care beguile,
Till every thought, but thoſe of joy, be fled.

But ah! whene'er this graſs-grown grave I view,
Theſe viſions vaniſh, formed by fancy's power;
Cloſed are thoſe eyes, that mocked the pearly dew,
And cold thoſe lips, that cheered misfortune's hour.

Ere ſtern Diſeaſe his fatal dart had caſt——
But why recall what mocks expreſſion's power?
Think on the future, and forget the paſt,
Is Reaſon's ſolace in affliction's hour.

The lover's tears may ceaſe at laſt to flow,
The huſband may forget his kindred ſoul;
But here my friendſhip's pure and ſteady glow,
Time cannot cool, nor human power controul.

Ye vainly proud, who riot in youth's bloom,
And on the broken reeds of wealth rely,
O were you here, beſide this hallowed tomb,
Your pride would leave you, and your folly fly.

Now, thou pale moon, whoſe feeble, glimmering ray
Deſcends with ſilent pace the Weſtern ſky,
At morning's dawn direct my wandering way
From this chill ſpot, where Nancy's aſhes lye.

EDINBURGH, *Geo. Square, November* 22. 1802. *D. B.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

STANZAS

WRITTEN ON RETURNING TO TRAQUAIR MANSE, *Nov.* 4. 1802.

YE ſhady groves, ye verdant vales,
To which I lately bade adieu!
Again I come to breathe your gales,
Again to ſpend my days with you!—
With eager ſtep I run to view
Each plant, each flower, I nurs'd before,
And greet the trees of various hue
That ſhade, ſweet *Quair*, thy winding ſhore!

Now, Memory! by thy magic power,
A thouſand heart-felt joys I ſhare!
And live again each happy hour,
I paſs'd upon the banks of *Quair!*
Beneath this tree I read, and there
With Love and Friendſhip us'd to ſtray;
Here penſive mus'd, beguiling Care,
And pour'd the wild enthuſiaſt lay!

And oft, within theſe hallow'd walls,
Religion taught my tongue to ſhow,
The Pain which to the Wicked falls,
The Pleaſure which the Righteous know:
That all the joys from CHRIST that flow—
—Sure pledge of bleſs above the ſky—
Are gifts GOD only can beſtow
And conſcious Innocence enjoy!

Oh! happy days! whoſe actions pure
Not only purchaſe preſent joy,
But fill with bleſs the future hour,
And bear Reflection's piercing eye!
Then, Virtue, rule my heart, that I
Still in thy flowery paths may ſtray;
And then when Sorrow ſhrouds the ſky,
Thy ſunſhine ſhall illume my way!—

Tho' now no more the feathery train
Feel native Muſic's various powers!
Tho' now no more the graſſy plain
Is gemm'd with fragrance-breathing flowers!
Tho' now no more the wild-briar ſhowers
Its roſes in the ruſtling gales;
Yet I, enraptur'd, range theſe bowers,
Theſe ſylvan bowers and rural vales!

There are, who thro' the Country roam,
And Nature's bluſhing beauties trace,
When, fann'd by Summer-breezes, bloom
The roſes on her ſmiling face!

But

But when, in Autumn's cold embrace,
Her cheek grows pale, with chilly ſhowers,
They, trembling, fly with rapid pace,
And ſeek the City's ſmoky towers!

But, Nature! all thy various forms
With tranſport make my boſom glow,
Ev'n when dread Winter, wrapt in ſtorms,
Frowns on yon Mountain's barren brow,
And o'er the vallies pours his ſnow,
And binds the floods in icy chains,
And bids his howling whirlwinds blow,
Thro' leafleſs groves, and naked plains!

Ye Beaſts, that o'er the mountain rove!
Ye fowls, that wing the foreſt through!
Securely range the hill or grove,
My breaſt no hatred bears to you!
To Nature's tender feelings true,
My hand would all your wants ſupply;
And while ſtern Winter reigns, I'll view
Your ſorrows with a brother's eye!

For ſure the Turtle's wailing note
Slow-echoing from the blaſted tree;
The Grouſe their native hills forgot,
Thick cluſtering on the barren lea;
The tim'rous Hare, by want's decree,
Driven to the garden from the brake;
Muſt ſtrike the chords of ſympathy,
And feelings dear to Pity wake!

In all the fervency of prayer,
Oft have I wiſh'd a peaceful home!
Where I with Nature might repair,
And breathe the gales that waft perfume!
And now that happy day is come;
Apart with Nature I can ſtray,
Where ſtreamlets pour, where foreſts bloom!
T' inſpire the Poet's ſimple lay!

But I, thus highly favour'd, ſhou'd
To greater acts of virtue riſe;
None, but the generous, wiſe, and good,
Repay the bounties of the ſkies.
Heaven gives to thoſe the nobleſt prize
Who live not for themſelves alone.—
Curs'd is the wretch, who knows no joys,
Who knows no ſorrows—but his own!

To ſmooth the ruffled bed of Pain;
To wipe the tear from Mis'ry's eye;
To aid, ere modeſt Want complain;
To catch Misfortune's ſecret ſigh;
With tranſport make the heart beat high,
The feelings of the ſoul refine,
Prepare for bliſs above the ſky!—
May then that glorious taſk be mine!

My heart, by Nature, ſocial, warm,
Shall be to Worth and Genius kind;
And Friendſhip, in his *Brewſter*'s form,
An open door ſhall ever find!
To human goodneſs never blind,
To human weakneſs not ſevere;
For all the charities, which bind
Man cloſe to man, to me are dear!

But ſhould my *Nancy* deign to prove
Theſe joys, and with the Poet ſtray,
The ſoul of harmony and love
Would burſt from ev'ry vocal ſpray!—
Yes, come, my *Nancy*! come away!
No joy I know depriv'd of you!
Sweet ſubject of my tendereſt lay!
Sweet object of my earlieſt vow!

Domeſtic Happineſs! thy name
Is muſic to my raviſh'd ear!
No foreign joys my breaſt inflame,
No wiſh that craves when thou art near!
Thy artleſs ſmile to me is dear,
And on thy ſteps for ever wait;
Love, Friendſhip, Virtue, Peace ſincere,
And ſweet Content in ev'ry ſtate!

But ſay, can Man thus baniſh Cares,
And crown with joy the paſſing hours?—
No,—all the pleaſure which he ſhares
Thy hand, my GOD, around him ſhowers!
Thou then muſt give to me the powers
T' enjoy the bleſs that now appears,
And guard, from blight, Hope's faireſt flowers,
To crown the brow of future years!

Riſe, then, my ſoul! in raptures riſe!
T' exalt the GOD, to whom belong
Life, and the joys which Life ſupplies;
Who guards thy days from ev'ry wrong!
Shall ſullen ſilence bind my tongue!—
No! while I tread life's various ways,
I'll, grateful, join the general ſong
Which Nature utters in his praiſe!

Traquair Manſe. *J. N.*

SONNET.

To ROBERT ANDERSON, M. D. *returning from Dromore.*

LET Iriſh minſtrels hail the Muſes' friend,
And mitred PERCY ope his claſſic ſtore,
To charm his welcome gueſt with ancient lore;
Whilſt Taſte and courteous Elegance attend,
And cloudleſs ſkies their chearful influence lend.
Let Celtic harps convoy thee to the ſhore,
Hymning ſad ſtrains when thou art ſeen no more!
Yet ſpeedily thy footſteps hither bend;
Come, where thy heart benign hath long been dear;
Come, from the mourner's eye the tear to wipe;
For now the red-breaſt, with his wint'ry pipe,
Foretells the bitter ſeaſon draweth near;
Britain no longer can her friend reſign,
When rich and poor ſhall need benevolence like thine.

EDINBURGH, *October* 16. 1802. *H.*

For

Viri Doctissimi DAVIDIS DOIG, *LL.D.*

Epitaphium, ab Ipsomet Scriptum.

EDIDICI quædam, perlegi plura, notavi
Pauculà; cum domino mox peritura suo.
Lubrica Pieriæ captabam præmia palmæ,
Credulus, ingenio heu nimis alta meo!
Extincto, famam raituro crescere saxo.
Posse putem, vivo quæ mihi nulla fuit?
Non omnis moriar; ridebit manus inane,
Carminis ac tumuli, spiritus alta petens.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

VERSES,

ON HEARING THE RED-BREAST SING.

TELL me, poor bird, why from the lonely wood
Thou fly'st, to haunts where bustling mortals throng;
Does sorrow in thy tender bosom brood,
Inspire thy artless, melancholy song?

Thou saw'st, perhaps, the flowers of summer fade,
Saw'st stormy winter scowling in the rear;
The leafy bower in desolation laid,
Thy little fluttering heart was smit with fear.

Thou sing'st thy song to touch the human heart,
A heart to which thou'l't often plead in vain;
Thy note to him no mercy will impart,
Who hears his brother mourn, nor feels his pain.

Wilt thou, O man! the suppliant stranger spurn,
By dire misfortune driven from his home?
From his sad tale, ah! can'st thou heedless turn,
And bid him through a cruel world to roam?

If pity speaks not in the Red-breast's song,—
If Nature's sweetest note ne'er touch'd thy heart;
Its harmless life allow it to prolong,
And from thy door in safety to depart.

Ah! think you see it pining in the cold,
To thee for mercy raise a hopeless eye;
The tear of pity can'st thou still withhold,
Unfeeling turn, and leave the wretch to die?

Though man unmindful hears thy piteous moan,
Doom'd tho' thou art to bear the bitter blast;
Ere a few months shall o'er thy head have flown,
Nature shall glad thy note;—the storm is past.

To thee, perhaps, the Spring may yet return;
To thee return the messenger of peace:
The flame of joy may in thy bosom burn,
And the deep note of sorrow yet may cease.

Like thee, poor bird, I solitary sing;—
The happy hours of youth I sadly mourn;
To me no joy returning suns can bring,
No balm can cure this heart with anguish torn.

Oh that, like thee, I'd seen the wint'ry storm,
E'er its relentless pow'r had laid me low!
From human haunts I'd bore my shatter'd form,
And to the desart pour'd the note of woe!

W.

BOOKS *and* PAMPHLETS *published in* LONDON *in October* 1802.

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ANOTHER volume of the Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh is in the Press, and will be speedily published.

Observations on the Antiquities, Inscriptions, &c. found at Babylon, has lately been published at Copenhagen by Professor Munter, accompanied with a dissertation on the Carthaginian and Vandalic medals.

Principal Brown of Aberdeen, author of the much-admired essay upon Scepticism and Dogmatism, is preparing a volume of sermons, which will be published at Edinburgh in the course of the Spring.

A new edition of Mr Campbell's Pleasures of Hope is about to be published by Subscription, for the benefit of the author, in one volume quarto, price One Guinea, in boards. It will be ornamented with fine engravings by the best London artists, and will issue, we believe, from the elegant press of Mr Ballantyne of Kelso. The republication of this work, we trust, will meet with that liberal encouragement to which the genius of the author, and the merit of his poem, are unquestionably entitled. Its value will be enhanced by the addition of several poems hitherto unpublished.

Proposals have been issued for publishing by subscription, a translation of Fenelon's Lives of the ancient Philosophers, accompanied with original notes, and a life of the author, by John Cormack.

A volume of practical sermons is about to be published by the Rev. Richard Warner, Bath.

A translation of Fourcroy's System of chemical knowledge, by Mr Nicholson, is in the press, and will be speedily published.

At the last meeting of the Academy of Sciences at Rouen, the following prize question was proposed: What are the proper means of conducting agriculture, on the department of the Lower Seine, to that degree of perfection of which the department is susceptible? the prize is a golden medal of 300 francs.

Mr Fox, we understand, has been very successful in his researches among the manuscripts of Paris relating to the House of Stuart. His history of the Revolution in 1688, therefore, will probably be prepared for the press as soon as possible,

A Mr Woodward has lately conceived a theory of the sun, in which he supposes that planet to be a great orb of pure matter of electricity.

The celebrated La Lande has announced it as highly probable, that, in the course of this winter, we shall have a great deal of rain, with only a month of slight interrupted frosts.

The entire works of Hume, Robertson, Adam Smith, Lord Kaimes, Adam Ferguson, and Blair, all Scotsmen, have been reprinted in English at Basil, in Switzerland.

A third edition of Bloomfield's Farmer's Boy; a cheap edition of Blair's Lectures on Rhetoric, and an excellent edition of Cox's Switzerland, have been published at Leipsic.

Mr Remnich, *Licentiate*, well known as a translator of languages, announces that his commercial Dictionary, in nine languages, of which eight parts have already appeared, will be completed in October.

The Travels of Mr Holcroft through part of Germany, Holland, Flanders, and France, will be published in Spring.

An

An Inquiry into the colonial policy of the European powers, by Henry Brougham, jun. Esq. is in the press, and will be speedily published.

Mr Thelwall is about to publish an outline of his Lectures on the theory and practice of Elocution, which he intends to deliver, on a larger scale than formerly, at Liverpool, Manchester, and Edinburgh.

Dr Beaufort, of Collon, has announced a work in two quarto volumes, entitled *a Statistical and Picturesque* Sketch of the present state of Ireland.

A periodical work on Philology, entitled *Commentarii Societatis Philologicæ Lipsiensis Ed. curavit* CHRISTIANUS DANIEL BECKIUS, *Vol. I. Part I.* is now publishing at Leipsic.

Two scientific Gentlemen, Don BADIA LE BLEIC, for Geography; and S. De NORAS CLEMENTE, for Natural History, are about to be sent by the Court of Madrid, to the interior of Africa. It is their intention to come to Britain, for the purpose of procuring mathematical and astronomical instruments, and of conferring with Mr PARK and the members of the African Society.

The second number of a work entitled "A Description of typographical rarities and remarkable Manuscripts," has lately been published by GOTTHELF FISCHER, Professor and Librarian at Mentz.

Travels in Denmark and Sweden, by LOUIS DE BOISGELIN, a Knight of Malta, are announced, from the French.

A Translation is announced at London of a posthumous work of VOLTAIRE's, which has appeared at Paris.

A volume of Sermons, by the Rev. JOHN PRIOR ESTLIN, of Bristol, will be published in a few days.

An edition of CHATTERTON's works, undertaken for the benefit of his Sister, will soon appear. So much new matter has been discovered, that it has been found necessary to add a third volume.

A set of very useful Tables, for the purchasing and renewing of leases, both for terms of years certain, and for lives; together with rules for determining the value of the *reversion* of purchases after any shorter term, will shortly be published by FRANCIS BAILY, of the Stock Exchange.

The Rev. Johnson Grant, of Frodsham, is engaged in a work on the duties of a Curate in a large parish or market town.

A new edition of Ignatius Sancho's letters will soon appear, containing a *fac simile* of Sterne's original letter on the Slave trade.

Mr RITSON has in the press a curious work, tending to shew, that abstinence from animal food is a moral and indispensible duty.

Dr Walker is about to publish General observations on the constitution of Women, and on some of the Diseases to which they are peculiarly liable.

In the course of the winter, Mr PRATT will publish his Foreign Gleanings through Wales, Holland, and Westphalia.

A translation of Gessner's life of Lavater, containing some posthumous works of that celebrated character, is announced by Mr CRABB.

German and English dialogues, with a collection of Idioms, has lately been published by Mr COMPE of Hamburgh. This work is highly useful for those who are desirous to learn the German Languages.

A voyage by the Spaniards to the South Seas, with something new relative to Otaheite, in one vol. 8vo. has lately made its appearance in Germany.

A curious work has been published on the continent, entitled, "Characteristic traits of the reigning monarch of Prussia, Frederic William III." supposed to have been written by Monsr. DE HELD, when confined in the fortress of Colberg.

M. Mechain, who succeeded Cassini in the Royal Observatory at Paris, is to set off this winter for Spain, by order of the French Government. He is to visit the Baleares, and to continue the measurement of the meridian of France, as it passes over those islands.

A Bibliographical Catalogue, forming 2 or 3 vols. 12mo. is in the press. It will include De Bure, Osmont, Bayer, De la Caille, Maittaire, and selections from the Harleian Catalogue.

A new edition of that venerable record, Domesday Book, with an introduction and notes, is now in preparation for the press, in pursuance of the Address of the House of Commons for the publication of records, &c.

A new Translation of Appollonius Rhodius, by Mr William Preston, of Dublin, will shortly appear.

Dr Edward Stevens is compiling a Natural History of St Domingo. The materials of this work were chiefly collected during his residence in that island as Consul-general of the United States of America. It will contain descriptions of more then 1600 indigenous plants, accompanied with engravings by the best American artists.

A Course of Lectures on Zoonomia; or, the Laws of the Animal Life, by the late Dr Garnett, will be printed at the press of the Royal Institution, for the Benefit of his family.

A complete and improved translation of Pascal's Thoughts on Religion, with Memoirs of his Life and Writings, recently obtained from authentic sources, is announced.

Coloured Figures, to elucidate the Mineralogy

neralogy of Great Britain, will ſhortly be publiſhed by Mr James Sowerby.

A new edition, in 6 vols. 8vo. of the Proſe Works of Milton, is in the preſs, to match the edition of his poetical works, lately publiſhed by Mr Todd, in 6 vols.

Dr Alderſon, of Hull, has iſſued propoſals for eſtabliſhing a Commercial College in that town; the objects of which are—1. To obtain for men of buſineſs preciſe information on the nature and value of every article of commerce, whether crude or manufactured. 2. To point out to them the quarter from which ſuch articles may be beſt procured. 3. To render ſuch perſons acquainted with the various proceſſes by which theſe commodities are rendered marketable; and, 4. To inſtruct them in the languages of the different countries, to which the objects of commercial intercourſe may lead them.

The ſubſcribers to Lloyd's Coffee-houſe have voted the ſum of £2000, for the purpoſe of encouraging the building of Life Boats on different parts of the coaſts of the United Kingdom. Mr Greathead, of South Shields, is now engaged in building them for various places.

The Library of St Mark, at Venice, is ſaid to contain a curious Marine Chart of the American Seas, by Bianchi, finiſhed before the Voyages and Diſcoveries of Americus Veſputius, and on which the Iſlands called Antilles are marked. This chart, which, if genuine, would ſeem to prove that the Europeans had ſome knowledge before the diſcoveries of Americus, will be ſhortly publiſhed by Morelli, the Librarian.

During the laſt 20 years, the reading propenſity has ſo increaſed amongſt every claſs of people in Germany, that in the proteſtant part only there are from 800 to 1000 circulating libraries, in moſt of which, however, novels and plays are principally read. Hence the incredible number of novels that every year, make their appearance at the Leipſic Book Fairs; as the publiſhers calculate that, be the production good or bad, they will be able to diſpoſe of a copy to each circulating library. The larger cities, however, ſeem to vie with each other in the eſtabliſhing of well-planned and well-conducted Reading Inſtitutions. One of the moſt celebrated of theſe is that of Beygang, in Leipſic, which contains more than 60,000 volumes.

From a geographico-ſtatiſtical View of the German Empire, before and after the Peace of Luneville, by M. Von Hoff, it appears that France acquired, by that peace, from 1200 to 1260 ſquare German miles, or nearly one-ninth of the whole empire, which, before the French Revolution, comprehended 11,500 ſquare German miles, 2,300 cities, 3,000 market towns, 95,000 villages, and 28 millions of inhabitants. By the peace, Germany gains the Venetian territory, but loſes on the ſide of France 3,900,000 of inhabitants, that is nearly one-ſeventh of her whole population. The diſmembered portion produces cattle, veniſon, flax, grain, wine, (the moſt eſteemed ſorts, however, grow on the right bank of the Rhine,) gold, ſilver, copper, tin, quickſilver, iron, marble, pit-coal, ſalt, &c. By the ceſſion of the provinces on the left bank of the Rhine, Germany has likewiſe given up ſome of her moſt conſiderable rivers, the Scheldt, the Maeſe, Moſelle, and Saar; the mineral waters of Aix-la-Chapelle, Spa, and Chaufontaine; and the important manufactures of linen, laces, cloth, and leather, in the Low Countries.

The Life of Waſhington, from materials collected by himſelf, is ſhortly expected to make its appearance in America.

The firſt Book Fair held at New York, ſimilar to the famous Fairs of Leipſic and Franckfort, exceeded every hope that was formed of its ſucceſs; Five Hundred and twenty thouſand volumes being ſold. A fair of the ſame kind is about to be eſtabliſhed at Philadelphia.

Monthly Regiſter for *Nov.* 1802.

A Correct List *of the* Members *returned for the* Imperial Parliament *of* Great Britain, 1802.

* Old Members ſitting for New Places. † New Members.

England and Wales.

Abingdon	Thomas Theophilus Metcalfe
Agmondeſham	T. Drake Tyrwhitt, C. Drake Garrard
Albans, St	W. Stephen Poyntz, Hon. J. W. Grimſtone †
Aldeburgh (Suffolk)	Sir John Aubrey, Bart. Colonel J. M'Mahon †
Aldborough	Charles Duncombe, jun. John Sullivan †

Andover

Andover	T. Aſheton Smith, Hon. Newton Fellowes †
Angleſea	Hon. Arthur Paget
Appleby	John Courtenay, Philip Francis †
Arundel	Lord Andover †, John Aikins †
Aſhburton	Walker Palk, Sir Hugh Inglis †
Ayleſbury	Robert Bent †, James Dupre *
Banbury	Dudley North
Barnſtaple	Sir Edward Pellew †, William Devaynes *
Bath City	Lord John Thynne, John Palmer
Beaumaris Town	Lord Newborough
Bedfordſhire	Hon. St Andrew St John, John Oſborn
Bedford Town	Samuel Whitbread, William Lee Antonie †
Bedwin, Great	Sir R. J. Buxton, Bart. Sir N. Holland †
Beer-Alſton	William Mitford, Lord Lovaine
Berkſhire	George Vanſittart, Charles Dundas
Berwick (Northumb.)	John Fordyce *, Thomas Hall †
Beverley	Napier Chriſtie Burton, John Wharton †
Bewdley	Miles Peter Andrews
Biſhop's Caſtle	John Robinſon *, William Clive
Bletchingly	James Milnes †, John Benn Walſh
Bodmyn	Joſiah Dupre Porcher †, C. Shaw Lefevre *
Boroughbridge	Hon. John Scott, Edward Berkeley Portman †
Boſiney	Hon. J. Stuart Wortley, John Hiley Addington *
Boſton	Thomas Fydell, William Alexander Madocks †
Brackley	John William Egerton, Samuel Haynes
Bramber	George Sutton *, Henry Joddrell *
Brecon County	Sir Charles Morgan
Brecon Town	Sir Robert Saliſbury, Bart.
Bridgenorth	Iſaac Hawkins Browne, John Whitmore
Bridport	Sir Evan Nepean *, George Barclay
Bridgewater	George Pocock, Jeffreys Allen
Briſtol City	Charles Bragge, Evan Baillie †
Buckinghamſhire	Marquis of Titchfield, Earl Temple
Buckingham Town	Right Hon. Thomas Grenville, Lord Proby †
Callington	Paul Orchard, John Inglett Forteſque
Calne	Joſeph Jekyll, Lord Henry Petty †
Cambridgeſhire	Right Hon. Charles Yorke, Lord C. Manners †
Cambridge Town	Robert Manners, Hon. Edward Finch
Cambridge Univerſity	Right Hon. William Pitt, Earl of Euſton
Camelford	Robert Adair *, John Fonblanque †
Canterbury	Hon. George Watſon, John Baker †
Cardiff	Lord Evelyn James Stuart
Cardiganſhire	Thomas Johnes
Cardigan Town	Hon. John Vaughan
Carliſle City	John Chriſtian Curwen, W. Spencer Stanhope *
Carmarthenſhire	James Hamlyn Williams
Carmarthen Town	John George Philips
Carnarvonſhire	Sir Robert Williams
Carnarvon Town	Hon. Edward Paget
Caſtle Riſing	Peter Iſaac Thelluſſon *, Charles Cheſter
Cheſhire	John William Egerton *, T. Cholmondeley
Cheſter	Lord Belgrave *(now Earl Grosvenor,)* Thomas Groſvenor
Chicheſter	Right Hon. Thomas Steele, George White Thomas
Chippenham	James Dawkins, Charles Brooke †
Chriſtchurch	Right Hon. George Roſe, William Sturges *
Cirenceſter	Sir Robert Preſton, Michael Hicks Beach
Clitheroe	Hon. Robert Curzon, Hon. John Cuſt †
Cockermouth	Robert Ward †, James Graham †
Colcheſter	Robert Thornton, John Deniſon *
Corf Caſtle	Henry Banks, Nathaniel Bond

Cornwall	Sir William Lemon, Francis Gregor
Coventry	Nathaniel Jeffries, Captain Barlowe †
Cricklade	Lord Porcheſter, Thomas Eſtcourt
Cumberland	Sir Henry Fletcher, Bart. John Lowther
Dartmouth	Edmund Baſtard, Right Hon. John Charles Villiers
Denbighſhire	Sir Watkin Williams Wynne
Denbigh Town	Hon. Frederick Weſt †
Derbyſhire	Lord George Auguſtus Henry Cavendiſh, E. Miller Mundy
Derby Town	Edward Coke, Hon. George Walpole
Devizes	Right Hon. Henry Addington, Joſhua Smith
Devonſhire	John N. Baſtard, Sir Lawrence Palk
Dorſetſhire	William Morton Pitt, Francis John Browne
Dorcheſter	Hon. Cropley Aſhley, Francis Fane
Dover	John Spencer Smith †, John Trevanion
Downton	Hon. John William Ward †, Hon. Edward Bouverie
Droitwich	Hon. Andrew Foley, Sir Edward Winnington
Dunwich	Lord Huntingfield, Snowden Barne
Durham County	Sir Ralph Milbanke, Rowland Burdon
Durham City	Ralph John Lambton, Mr Wharton †
Eaſt Looe	John Buller †, Edward Buller †
Edmondſbury, St	Lord Charles Fitzroy †, Lord Hervey
Eſſex	Eliab Harvey †, John Bullock
Eveſham	Patrick Crauford Bruce †, Charles Thelluſſon
Exeter	James Buller *, Sir Charles Bampfylde
Eye	Hon. William Cornwallis, James Cornwallis
Flintſhire	Sir Thomas Moſtyn
Flint Town	Watkin Williams
Fowey	Reginald Pole Carew †, Edward Golding
Gatton	James Daſhwood †, Mark Wood *
Germain, St	Lord Binning †, James Langham †
Glamorganſhire	Thomas Windham
Glouceſterſhire	Hon. G. Granfield Berkely, Marquis of Worceſter
Glouceſter City	John Pitt, Henry Howard
Grampound	B. Hobhouſe *, Sir C. Hawkins
Grantham	Sir William E. Welby †, Thomas Thoroton
Grimſby, Great	Ayſcough Boucherett, J. H. Loft †
Grinſtead, Eaſt	Sir H. Strachey *, Daniel Giles †
Guildford	Lord Cranley, Hon. J. Chapple Norton
Hampſhire	Sir William Heathcote, William Chute
Harwich	John Robinſon, Thomas Myers †
Haſlemere	George Wood, Richard Penn *
Haſtings	Lord Glenbervie *, William Gunning *
Haverfordweſt	Lord Kenſington
Helſton	Lord Fitzharris †, John Penn †
Herefordſhire	Sir G. Cornewall †, J. G. Cotterell †
Hereford City	John Scudamore, T. Powell Symonds
Hertfordſhire	Hon. P. Lamb †, William Plumer
Hertford Town	Hon. E. Spencer Cowper †, N. Calvert
Hedon	George Johnſtone *, Chriſtopher Saville
Heyteſbury	Right Hon. Charles Abbot *, Viſcount Kirkwall †
Higham Ferrers	Francis Ferrand Foljambe
Hindon	Right Hon. T. Wallace *, John Pedley †
Honiton	George Shum, Sir John Honeywood *
Horſham	Patrick Roſs †, Edward Hilliard †
Huntingdonſhire	Lord Hitchinbrook, Lord Frederic Montague
Huntingdon Town	William Henry Fellowes, John Calvert
Hythe	Matthew White †, Thomas G. Godfrey †
Ilcheſter	Thomas Plummer †, William Hunter †
Ipſwich	Charles Alexander Cricket, Sir Andrew Snape Hammond
St Ives	William Praed, Jonathan Raine †

Kent	Sir William Geary, Filmer Honywood †
King's Lynn	Sir Martin Brown Fokes, W. Walpole †
Kingſton upon Hull	Samuel Thornton, John Stainforth †
Knareſborough	James Hare, Lord John Townſhend
Lancaſhire	Thomas Stanley, John Blackburne
Lancaſter Town	Marquis Douglas, John Dent
Launceſton	Capt. R. H. A. Bennet †, James Brogden
Leiceſterſhire	G. A. L. Keck, Sir E. C. Hartopp
Leiceſter	Samuel Smith, Thomas Babington
Leominſter	Mr Lubock *, Mr Kinnaird †
Leſkeard	Hon. John Eliot, Hon. William Eliot *
Leſtwithiel	Hans Sloane, William Dickinſon, jun. *
Lewes	Lord F. Oſborne * Henry Shelley †
Litchfield	Thomas Anſon, Sir John Wrotteſley
Lime Regis	Hon. Henry Fane, Hon. Thomas Fane
Lincolnſhire	Charles Chapline †, Sir Gilbert Heathcote
Lincoln City	Richard Elliſon, Humphrey Sibthorpe
Liverpool.	Banaſtre Tarlton, Iſaac Gaſcoigne
London	Sir J. W. Anderſon, H. C. Combe, C. Price †, W. Curtis
Ludlow	Richard Payne Knight, Hon. Robert Clive
Ludgerſhall	Earl of Dalkeith, Thomas Everett
Lymington	Major general Burrard †, William Manning
Maidſtone	Sir Matthew Bloxam, John Hodſdon Durand †
Maldon	Joſeph H. Strutt, Charles Callis Weſtern
Malmeſbury	Samuel Scott †, Claude Scott †
Malton	Bryan Cooke, Hon. Charles Lawrence Dundas
Marlborough	Right Hon. Lord Bruce, James H. Leigh †
Marlow	Thomas Williams, Owen Williams
Mawe's, St.	Right Hon. William Windham *, Sir William Young
Melcombe Regis	William Garthſhore, Mr. Arbuthnot †
Merionethſhire	Sir Robert Williams Vaughan
Michael's, St.	Robert Dallas †, Robert Sharpe Ainſlie †
Middleſex	George Byng, Sir Francis Burdett, bart.*
Midhurſt	George Smith, Samuel Smith †
Milborne Port	Lord Henry Paget, Hugh Leyceſter †
Minehead	Joen Fownes Luttrell, John Patteſon †
Monmouthſhire	James Rooke, Charles Morgan
Monmouth Town	Lord Charles Somerſet *
Montgomeryſhire	Charles Watkyn Williams Wynne
Montgomery Town	Whitſhed Keane
Morpeth	Lord Morpeth, William Ord †
Newark	Sir Charles Morice Pole †, Sir T. Mannes Sutton
Newcaſtle-under-Lime	Sir R. Lawley †, E. Wilb. Bootle
Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne	Sir Matthew White Ridley, C. J. Brandling
Newport, Cornwall	William Northey, Joſeph Richardſon
Newport, Hants	John Blackburne *, Richard Gervas Ker †
Newtown, Lancaſhire	Thomas Brooke, Peter Patten
Newtown, Hants	Sir Robert Barclay †, Charles Chapman †
Norfolk	Thomas William Coke, Sir Jacob Aſtley
Northallerton	Henry Pierce, Hon. Edward Laſcelles
Northamptonſhire	Francis Dickins, W. Ralph Cartwright
Northampton Town	Hon. Edward Bouverie, Hon. Spencer Percival
Northumberland	Hon. Charles Grey, Thomas Richard Beaumont
Norwich	William Smith *, R. Fellowes †
Nottinghamſhire	Lord W. H. C. Bentinck, C. H. Pierrepont
Nottingham Town	Joſeph Birch †, Sir John Borlaſe Warren
Oakhampton	Mr Strange, Mr Holland †
Orford	Lord R. Seymour Conway, James Trail †
Oxfordſhare	Lord Francis Almaric Spencer, John Fane
Oxford City	Atkyns Wright †, Francis Burton

Oxford Univerſity	Sir William Dolben, Sir William Scott
Pembrokeſhire	Lord Milford
Pembroke Town	Hugh Barlow
Penrhyn	Sir Stephen Luſhington, Sir John Nicholl †
Peterborough City	French Laurence, William Elliot *
Petersfield	Hylton Jolliffe, Sergeant William Beſt †
Plymouth	Sir William Elford, Philip Langmead †
Plympton	Philip Metcalf *, Mr. Gould †
Pontefract	John Smyth, Richard Benyon †
Poole	John Jeffery, George Garland
Portſmouth	Hon. Thomas Erſkine, John Markham
Preſton	John Horrocks †, Lord Stanley
Queenborough	John Prinſep †, George Peter Moore †
Radnor County	Walter Wilkins
Radnor Town, New	Richard Price
Reading	Charles Shaw Lefevre * Francis Anneſley
Retford, Eaſt	Colonel Robert Craufurd † John Jaffray †
Richmond, Yorkſhire	Hon. G. H. L. Dundas, A. Shakeſpear
Rippon	John Heathcote, Sir James Graham
Rocheſter	Sir Sydney Smith † James Hulkes †
Romney, New	John Willett Willett, Manaſſeh Lopez †
Rutland	Gerard Noel Noel, Lord Carbery †
Rye	Lord Hawkeſbury, Thomas Devis Lamb †
Ryegate	Hon. John Somers Cocks, Hon. Joſeph Sidney Yorke
Shropſhire	Sir Richard Hill, John Kynaſton Powell
Saltaſh	Matthew Ruſſell †, Robert Deverell
Sandwich	Sir Philip Stephens, Sir Horace Mann
Sarum, New	Lord Viſcount Folkeſtone *, William Huſſey
Sarum, Old	Nicholas Vanſittart *, Henry Alexander *
Scarborough	Hon. Edmund Phipps, Lord Robert Manners †
Seaford	Richard Joſeph Sullivan †, Charles Roſe Ellis
Shafteſbury	E. Loveden Loveden †, Robert Hurſt †
Shoreham, New	Sir Cecil Biſhopp, Timothy Shelley †
Shrewſbury	Sir William Pulteney, Hon. William Hill
Somerſetſhire	William Gore Langton, William Dickinſon, ſen.
Southampton	James Amyatt, George Henry Roſe
Southwark	Henry Thornton, George Tierney
Staffordſhire	Sir Edward Littleton, Lord G. L. Gower
Stafford Town	Hon. Edward Monckton, Richard Brinſley Sheridan
Stamford	John Leland, Albemarle Bertie
Steyning	James Martyn Lloyd, Robert Hurſt †
Stockbridge	Joſeph Forſter Barham †, George Porter
Sudbury	Sir J. Cox Hippeſley, John Pytches †
Suffolk	Sir Charles Bunbury, Lord Brome
Surrey	Lord William Ruſſell, Sir John Frederick
Suſſex	Hon. Charles Lennox, John Fuller
Tamworth	General William Loftus *, Sir Robert Peele
Taviſtock	Hon. Richard Fitzpatrick, Lord Robert Spencer
Taunton	William Moreland, John Hammet
Tewkeſbury	James Martin, Chriſtopher Codrington
Thetford	Thomas Creevy †, John Harriſon
Thirſk	Sir Gregory Page Turner, William Frankland
Tiverton	Right Hon. Dudley Rider, Hon. Richard Rider
Totneſs	John Berkley Burland †, William Adams
Tregony	Marquis of Blandford †, Charles Cockerell †
Truro,	Edward Leveſon Gower †, John Lemon
Walingford	William Lewis Huges †, Sir Francis Sykes
Wareham	John Calcraft, Andrew Strahan *
Warwickſhire	Sir G. A. W. S. Evelyn, D. S. Dugdale †
Warwick Town	Lord Brooke †, Charles Mills †

Wells City	Clement Tudway, Charles William Taylor
Wendover	Charles Long *, John Smith *
Wenlock	Cecil Foreſter, Hon. A Simpſon
Weobly	Lord George Tynne, Robert Steele †
Weſtbury	William Baldwyn †, Charles Smith *
Weſt Looe	James Buller *, Thomas Smith *
Weſtminſter	Hon. Charles James Fox, Lord Gardner
Weſtmoreland	Sir Richard Le Fleming, James Lowther
Weymouth	Sir James Pulteney, Gabriel Tucker Steward
Whitchurch	Hon. William Broderick, Hon. W. A. Townſend
Wigan	Robert Holt Leigh †, John Hodſon †
Wilton	Lord Viſcount Fitzwilliam, John Spencer
Wiltſhire	Ambroſe Goddard, Hon. Penruddock Wyndham
Wincheſter City	Sir H. Mildmay *, Sir Richard Gamon
Winchelſea	Robert Ladbroke †, William Moffat †
Windſor	Hon. Robert F Greville, John Williams †
Woodſtock	Sir Henry Daſhwood, Right Hon. C. Abbott *
Wootton Baſſet	Hon. Henry St. John †, R. Williams, jun. †
Worceſterſhire	Hon. Edward Foley, William Lygon
Worceſter City	Abraham Roberts, Joſeph Scott †
Wycombe Chipping	Sir John Daſhwood King, Sir Francis Baring *
Yarmouth, Hampſhire	Jervoiſe Clarke Jervoiſe, James P. Murray †
Yarmouth, Norfolk	Sir Thomas Trowbridge †, T. Jervis †
Yorkſhire	William Wilberforce, Hon. Henry Laſcelles
York	Hon. Lawrence Dundas *, Sir William Mordaunt Milner

COUNTIES IN SCOTLAND.

Aberdeenſhire	James Ferguſon
Ayrſhire	Colonel William Fullarton
Argyeſhire	Lord J. D. E. H. Campbell
Bamffſhire	Right Hon. Sir William Grant
Berwickſhire	George Baillie
Buteſhire and Caithneſs	Sir John Sinclair
Clackmannanſhire, &c.	W. Douglas M'Lean Clephane †
Dumbartonſhire	James Colquhoun, jun.
Dumfrieſſhire	Sir Robert Lawrie
Edinburghſhire	Robert Dundas
Elginſhire	James Brodie
Fifeſhire	Sir William Erſkine
Forfarſhire	Sir David Carnegie
Haddingtonſhire	Hon. Colonel Charles Hope
Inverneſsſhire	Charles Grant †
Kincardineſhire	Sir John Stuart
Kircudbright Stewartry	Patrick Heron
Lanarkſhire	Lord A. Hamilton †
Linlithgowſhire	Hon. Charles Alexander Hope
Nairnſhire and Cromarty	General Alexander M'Kenzie †
Orkney and Zetland	Captain Robert Honyman
Perthſhire	Colonel Thomas Graham
Renfrewſhire	William M'Dowall *
Roſsſhire	Sir Charles Roſs
Roxburghſhire	Sir George Douglas
Selkirkſhire	John Rutherford †
Stirlingſhire	Captain Charles Elphinſtone †
Sutherlandſhire	Right Hon. W. Dundas *
Tweedaleſhire	James Montgomery
Wigtownſhire	Andrew M'Dowall

ROYAL BURGHS.

Aberdeen, &c.	James Farquhar †
Craill, Kinrenny, &c.	General Alexander Campbell
Culroſs, Dumferline, &c.	Sir J. Henderſon †, Alexander Cochrane †, (double return)
Cupar, Perth, &c.	David Scott
Dumbarton, &c.	Alexander Houſton †
Dumfries, Sanquhar, &c.	Hon. Charles Hope
Edinburgh City	Right Hon. Henry Dundas
Inverneſs, Nairn, &c.	A. P. C. Gordon †
Irvine, Air, &c.	J. Campbell
Kintore, Bamff, &c.	Colonel Francis W. Grant †
Kirkwall, Tain, &c.	John Charles Villiers *
Kinghorn, Kirkcaldy, &c.	Sir J. St Clair Erſkine †
Lauder, Haddington, &c.	Hon. Thomas Maitland *
Selkirk, Lanark, &c.	Colonel W. Dickſon †
Stranrawer, &c.	John S. Fleeming †

IRELAND.

Antrim County	Hon. J. O'Neil †, E. A. M'Naghten
Armagh County	Hon. A. Acheſon, Hon. H. Caulfield †
Armagh Town	Patrick Duigenan
Athlone	William Handcock
Bandon Bridge	Sir Broderick Chinnery
Belfaſt	Edward May
Carrickfergus	Lord Spencer Chicheſter †
Caſhel	Right Hon. W. Wickham
Carlow County	David Latouche, jun. †, W. Bagenal †
Carlow Town	C. Montague Olmſby
Cavan County	Nathaniel Sneyd, Francis Saunderſon
Clare County	Sir E. O'Brien †, Hon. F. N. Burton
Clonmell	William Bagwell
Cork County	Lord Boyle, R. U. Fitzgerald
Cork City	M. Longfield, Hon. C. H. Hutchinſon
Coleraiue	Walter Jones †
Donegall County	Lord Sudley, Sir James Stewart †
Down County	Lord Caſtlereagh, Francis Savage
Downpatrick	Counſellor Haythorn †
Drogheda	Edward Hardman
Dublin County	Hans Hamilton, Frederick J. Faulkener
Dublin City	John C. Beresford, John Latouche, jun. †
Dublin College	Hon. George Knox
Dundalk	Richard Archdall *
Dungannon	Hon. John Knox †
Dungarvon	William Green †
Ennis	James Fitzgerald †
Enniſkillen	Hon. A. Cole Hamilton
Fermanagh County	Lord Cole, Mervyn Archdall, jun. †
Galway County	Hon. Richard Trench, Richard Martin
Galway Town	J. Brabazon Ponſonby
Kerry County	Maurice Fitzgerald James Croſbie
Kildare County	Lord R. Fitzgerald †, Robert Latouche †
Kilkenny County	Right Hon. W. B. Ponſonby, Hon. J. Butler
Kilkenny City	Hon. Charles Butler †
King's County	Sir Lawrence Parſons, Thomas Bernard †
Kinſale	William Rowley
Leitrim County	Lord Clements, Peter Latouche, jun. †
Limerick County	C. S. Oliver †, W. Odell
Limerick City	Charles Vereker †
Liſburn	Earl of Yarmouth *

Londonderry County	Lord G. Beresford †, Hon. C. W. Stuart
Londonderry City	Sir G. Fitzgerald Hill *
Longford County	Hon. T. Newcomen †, Sir T. Featherſtone
Louth County	Right Hon. J. Foſter, W. C. Forteſcue
Mallow	Denham Jephſon †
Mayo County	Hon. H. A. Dillon *, Hon. D. Browne
Meath County	Sir Marcus Somerville, T. Bligh †
Monaghan County	Richard Dawſon, C. P. Leſlie
Newry	Right Hon. Iſaac Corry *
Portarlington	Henry Parnell †
Queen's County	Hon. W. W. Pole, Sir Eyre Coote †
Roſcommon County	Hon. Edward King †, Arthur French
Roſs (New)	Charles Tottenham, jun. †
Sligo County	Charles O'Hara, J. E. Cooper
Sligo Town	Owen Wynne
Tipperary County	Lord F. Mathew, John Bagwell
Tralee	Right Hon. George Canning *
Tyrone County	James Stewart, Right Hon. J. Stewart
Waterford County	Right Hon. Jn. Beresford, Edward Lee *
Waterford City	John Congreve Alcock
Weſtmeath County	G. Hume Rochefort, William Smith
Wexford County	Lord Loftus Abel Ram
Wexford Town	R. Neville †
Wicklow County	W. H. Hume, George Ponſonby
Youghall	Sir John Keene

PEERS OF SCOTLAND RETURNED.

Marquis of Tweedale	Earl of Balcarras
Earl of Eglintoune	Earl of Aboyne
Earl of Caſſilis	Earl of Breadalbane
Earl of Strathmore	Earl of Stair
Earl of Dumfries	Earl of Glaſgow
Earl of Elgin	Lord Cathcart
Earl of Dalhouſie	Lord Somerville
Earl of Northeſk	Lord Napier

NEW PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE *of* LORDS, *Tuesday Nov.* 16.

THIS being the day appointed by his Majeſty's Proclamation for the meeting of the new Imperial Parliament, for the diſpatch of buſineſs, ſeveral Peers attended.—The Lord Chancellor communicated to their Lordſhips, that as it was not convenient to his Majeſty to attend perſonally that day, that the firſt proceedings of the new Parliament of the United Kingdom ſhould take place by virtue of his Majeſty's Commiſſion.

Sir Francis Molyneux, Bart. Gentleman Uſher of the Black Rod, was diſpatched to deſire the attendance of the Commons, an unuſually great number of whom appeared at the Bar, preceded by the principal Clerks and Officers of the Houſe. His Majeſty's Commiſſion was then read, After which, the Lord Chancellor ſtated, that it was his Majeſty's will and pleaſure, that his faithful Commons ſhould forthwith proceed to the Election of a fit and proper perſon to be their Speaker, and that they ſhould attend in that Houſe to-morrow, at two o'clock, to preſent their Member, ſo elected, for his Majeſty's approbation. The Commons then retired.

HOUSE *of* COMMONS, *Nov.* 16.

A great many Members having been ſworn by the Lord High Steward, after returning from the Houſe of Lords, they proceeded to the election of a Speaker, when Mr ABBOT was, with the unanimous approbation of the Houſe, conducted to the Chair by Sir William Scott and Mr Laſcelles: and being ſeated there, he ſaid, that impreſſed with the deepeſt ſenſe of gratitude for the honour conferred on him, by placing him in that dignified ſituation for the ſecond time, he would leave them to judge

judge of the ſincerity of that gratitude, by his future endeavours to execute the duties of his office.

HOUSE *of* LORDS, *Wednesday Nov.* 17.

A very numerous aſſemblage of the Houſe of Commons appeared at the Bar, with their newly-elected Speaker, Mr Abbot, at their head; he entered between Sir Wm Scott, and Mr Laſcelles. As ſoon as Mr Abbot had reached the Bar, he addreſſed the Lords Commiſſioners to the following effect:

"*My Lords*,

"His Majeſty's dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Commons of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, have, in obedience to his Majeſty's Commands, proceeded to the exerciſe of their undoubted and antient right, in the Election of one of their Members to be their Speaker, and I have now to inform your Lordſhips, that the honour of their choice has fallen upon me. To their deciſion, and to his Majeſty's Royal Approbation, I hold it my bounden duty to ſubmit. At the ſame time, I cannot avoid expreſſing my earneſt wiſh, that in the preſent inſtance, his Majeſty will be graciouſly pleaſed to allow his faithful Commons to proceed to a new Election, and thereby to afford them the means of fixing upon a Perſon more worthy of their choice, and his Majeſty's Royal Approbation."

The *Lord Chancellor* replied;

"Mr *Abbot*, his Majeſty relying on the wiſdom and firmneſs of his faithful Commons, and judging from paſt experience, entertains no doubts of your ſufficiency to execute the arduous duties of that high and important ſituation, to which his faithful Commons, in their wiſdom and diſcretion, have elected you: and his Majeſty has commanded us to inform you, that he fully approves of the choice which his faithful Commons have made.—We, therefore, by virtue of his Majeſty's Royal Commiſſion, and in his name, do allow and confirm you as their Speaker."

On which, the Speaker addreſſed their Lordſhips to the following effect:

"*My Lords*,

"I feel it my duty to ſubmit myſelf to the utmoſt to his Majeſty's Royal Pleaſure and Approbation; and I receive, with the greateſt gratitude, this further mark of his Majeſty's royal grace and Favour. Confirmed in the high and important office, it becomes my duty as Speaker of his Majeſty's loyal and faithful Commons, in their name, and by humble Petition, to claim for them, a continuance of the exerciſe of all their antient Rights and Privileges, particularly Freedom of Speech in their Debates, and exemption, in their perſons, eſtates, and ſervants, from all arreſts and other moleſtations; and that they may have free acceſs to his Majeſty's Royal Perſon, as occaſion may require, and that their proceedings, on all occaſions, may receive the moſt favourable interpretation. For my own part, I have humbly to intreat that any involuntary error which may be committed by me, may be imputed to me only, and not to his Majeſty's loyal and faithful Commons."

The *Lord Chancellor* replied:

"Mr *Speaker*—We have it in command from his Majeſty, who fully truſts to the temper and prudence of his faithful Commons, to declare that his Majeſty freely and fully allows to them the enjoyment of all their rights and privileges, which have ever been allowed or confirmed by any of his Majeſty's Royal Predeceſſors. As to your own part, Mr Speaker, we have it further in command from his Majeſty to ſtate, that his Majeſty ſees no reaſon to apprehend that you will ſtand in need of the required indulgence, and that his Majeſty will be at all times inclined to put the moſt favourable interpretation upon the proceedings of his faithful Commons."

The Members of the Houſe of Commons are firſt ſworn in an anti-chamber before they are ſworn inſide the houſe. In that anti-chamber they ſign and fill up a paper, declaring that they will not allow themſelves to be influenced by any foreign Prince or Potentate. In filling this paper, Mr Canning wrote, "by any Prince, Potentate, or Conſul."

LONDON, *Nov.* 22, 1802.

This day, preciſely at two o'clock his Majeſty went in the uſual ſtate to the Houſe of Peers, and being ſeated on his Throne, in his Royal Robes, and the Commons being come, was pleaſed to open the Firſt Seſſion of the New Imperial Parliament, with the following Moſt Gracious Speech from the Throne:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen*,

"It is highly gratifying to me to reſort to your advice and aſſiſtance, after the opportunity which has been recently

ly afforded, of collecting the ſenſe of my People.

"The internal proſperity of the Country has realized my moſt ſanguine hopes; we have experienced the bounty of Divine Providence in the produce of an abundant Harveſt.

"The ſtate of the Manufactures, Commerce, and Revenues of my United Kingdom, is flouriſhing beyond example; and the Loyalty and attachment which are manifeſted to my Perſon and Government, afford the ſtrongeſt indication of the juſt ſenſe that is entertained of the numerous bleſſings enjoyed under the protection of our happy Conſtitution.

"In my intercourſe with Foreign Powers, I have been actuated by a ſincere diſpoſition for the maintenance of Peace. It is nevertheleſs impoſſible for me to loſe ſight of that eſtabliſhed and wiſe ſyſtem of Policy, by which the intereſts of other States are connected with our own; and I cannot therefore be indifferent to any material change in their relative condition and ſtrength. My conduct will be invariably regulated by a due conſideration of the actual ſituation of Europe, and by a watchful ſolicitude for the permanent welfare of my People.

"You will, I am perſuaded, agree with me in thinking, that it is incumbent upon us to adopt thoſe means of Security which are beſt calculated to afford the proſpect of preſerving to my ſubjects the bleſſings of Peace.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"I have ordered the Eſtimates for the enſuing year to be laid before you; and I rely on your zeal and liberality in providing for the various branches of the Public Service; which it is a great ſatisfaction to me to think, may be fully accompliſhed without any conſiderable addition to the burdens of my People.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I contemplate with the utmoſt ſatisfaction, the great and increaſing benefits produced by that important meaſure, which has united the intereſts, and conſolidated the reſources of Great Britain and Ireland. The improvement and extenſion of theſe advantages, will be objects of your unremitting care and attention. The Trade and Commerce of my ſubjects, ſo eſſential to the ſupport of Public Credit, and of our Maritime Strength, will, I am perſuaded, receive from you every poſſible encouragement; and you will readily lend your aſſiſtance, in affording to mercantile tranſactions in every part of my United Kingdom, all the facility and accommodation that may be conſiſtent with the Public Revenue.

"To uphold the Honour of the Country, to encourage its induſtry, to improve its reſources, and to maintain the true principles of the Conſtitution in Church and State, are the great and leading duties which you are called upon to diſcharge. In the performance of them, you may be aſſured of my uniform and cordial ſupport; it being my earneſt wiſh to cultivate a perfect harmony and confidence between me and my Parliament, and to promote to the utmoſt the welfare of my faithful ſubjects, whoſe intereſts and happineſs I ſhall ever conſider as inſeparable from my own."

A correct Copy of the Lord Mayor's Dinner at London, on the 9th of November current, which we inſert as a curioſity, to ſhew the Luxury of the Times, and of the Citizens of London, in particular:—

90 Turreens of Turtle
68 Diſhes of Fiſh
64 ditto Chickens
25 ditto Pullets and Oyſters
14 Turkeys boiled and Oyſters
44 Hams
8 Rumps of Beef
41 Raiſed Pies cold
2 Pigeon Pies
2 Chines of Pork
65 Mince Pies
8 Orange Tourts
12 Aſpices
79 Moulds of Jelly and Blancmange
110 Diſhes of Roaſt Turkeys, Wild Fowl, &c.
18 Diſhes of Sweetbreads and Ragouts
2 Diſhes of Tongues and Greens
1 Tongue and Udder
1 Gooſe
1 Chump Beef
6 Turrens of Mutton and Broth

COLD.

5 Sirloins of Beef
4 Rounds Ditto
1 Chump Ditto
5 Pieces Ribs ditto
6 Pieces of Roaſt Beef
6 Plates of Pickles and Sallads.

DESERT.

42 Frames of Ornaments
91 Diſhes of Sweetmeats
53 Ditto Fruit
88 Plates of Cakes
88 Plates of Fruit
120 Ice Creams
26 Pines.

WINE.

Champaigne 20 dozen, Claret 12 do. Hock 12 do. Madeira 20 do. Liſbon 16 do. Sherry 12 do. Port 52 do. Burgundy 16 do.—Total 160 dozen.

TREASON-

TREASONABLE MEETING.

London, Nov. 20.

On Tueſday evening, in conſequence of a ſearch-wairant, iſſued by the Magiſtrates of Union-Hall, Mr Stafford, the Chief Clerk, attended by a numerous body of Police Officers, went to the Oakley Arms, Oakley ſtreet, Lambeth, where they apprehended Colonel Deſpard, and near forty labouring men and ſoldiers; the major part of them Iriſh. They were all taken immediately to Union-Hall.—The whole of the party on Wedneſday morning underwent a long private examination before R. C. Smith, T. Evance, and P. Broadley, Eſqrs. when Colonel Deſpard was committed to the county gaol of Surrey, on ſuſpicion of being concerned in treaſonable practices. Twenty were committed to Tothill-fields Bridewell, and ſeveral to New Priſon Clerkenwell.

The Warrant of Commitment expreſsly charged Col. Deſpard with conſpiring to compaſs the Death of the King, and was grounded upon the oath of a Soldier who gave the information, and the circumſtances ariſing out of his examination.

The Privy Council ſat upon the buſineſs on Thurſday. It commenced at eleven, and broke up at three. Colonel Deſpard was brought before it for examination, very heavily ironed and handcuffed. After it cloſed, Colonel Deſpard was brought out, ſtrongly guarded. He was conveyed in a hackney coach to Newgate, to which he was committed for farther examination.

The Privy Council again met on Friday, for the farther examination of Col. Deſpard, &c. Mr Kirby, the Keeper of Newgate, attended at ten o'clock with his priſoner. The depoſition of the ſoldier was corroborated by the evicence of another man belonging to the ſame regiment of Guards.—It farther appeared in evidence, that two printed copies of an Oath adminiſtered at Oakley Arms, were found in the Colonel's pocket when he was apprehended. After the evidence in this caſe was gone through, which did not occupy any conſiderable time, Colonel Deſpard was taken into one of the rooms over where the Council ſat. The examination of three of the perſons taken at the Oakley Arms then commenced, viz. John Wood, Thomas Broughton, and John Francis; the latter is a ſoldier in the 1ſt Regiment of Guards.—What came out in evidence againſt theſe men did not tranſpire. The laſt perſon brought forward was Charles Pendril, who was arreſted yeſterday morning at ſeven o'clock, at his apartments in the Borough, by Rivett and Taunton, two of the Bow-ſtreet Officers. In the warrant granted by Sir Richard Ford, he is charged with High Treaſon. At four o'clock, John Wood and Thomas Broughton, the two firſt perſons examined, were handcuffed together, and ſent off under an eſcort to Tothill-fields Bridewell; ſoon after, Pendril and Francis were likewiſe handcuffed and forwarded to the ſame priſon, attended by the goaler. The Council ſat ſome time longer in deliberation, the reſult of which was, that Colonel Deſpard was fully committed to Newgate to take his trial for High Treaſon.

EDINBURGH.

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY.

Robbing the West Mail.

Nov. 9. This day came on the trial of James Clark, alias Alexander Stewart, and Robert Brown, both lately belonging to the 2d, or Coldſtream Foot Guards, accuſed of robbing the Weſt Mail on the 1ſt of Auguſt laſt, at a place called Weſter Sighthill, three miles weſt from Linlithgow. The indictment was laid both upon the Common Law and alſo on the Statute 1690, and on the Stat. 7th of his preſent Majeſty.

The Robbing of the Mail was proved; ſeveral witneſſes ſwore to ſundry letters, with Bank Notes, &c. the numbers of which they ſpecified, ſent by the poſt on the 31ſt of July, which never came to the perſons for whom they were addreſſed. Theſe notes, (ſome of which they had purchaſed goods with in Edinburgh,) were traced to the priſoners; and Stewart had been found in a ſhop in Roſe Street, concealing himſelf in a cloſet. A 20l. bank note taken out of the Mail, and ſeveral other articles, were found in the cloſet. When Brown was apprehended a 20l. note, and a 10l. note, were alſo found in his poſſeſſion, both taken out of the Mail.

Brown made a declaration before the Sheriff, which was read, containing a full account of the robbery, as it appeared on the evidence.

The witneſſes for Brown, ſaid, he was a man very weak in his intellects ſince he had a fever, and did many fooliſh things. Being aſked if they thought he was ſo weak in his mind, as not to know right from wrong, they could not ſay that he was.

The examination of witneſſes continued till near nine o'clock, when the Lord Advocate

vocate for the Crown—Mr L'Amy for Clark, and Mr Gillies for Brown, severally addreſſed the Jury. The Lord Juſtice Clerk ſummed up the whole in a very candid ſpeech, and the Jury returned their verdict the next day, unanimouſly finding the priſoners *Guilty*. The Court then pronounced ſentence, ordaining them to be hanged at the common place of execution on Wedneſday the 15th of December.

The priſoners heard their ſentence without betraying any ſymptoms of contrition or diſtreſs of mind.

Council for the Crown—Lord Advocate, Solicitor-General, Law. Craigie, Eſq. and David Moneypenny, Eſq. Advocates.—Agent, Mr William Beveridge, W. S.—Counſel for the priſoner Clark, J. L'Amy, Eſq. and H. Moncrieffe, Eſq. Advocates—Agent, Mr Joſeph Dickſon.—Counſel for the priſoner Brown, Adam Gillies, Eſq. Advocate—Agent, Mr Alexander Grant, jun.

His Majeſty has been pleaſed to grant a free pardon to the following convicts under ſentence of tranſportation in the tolbooth of this city:—Thomas Milward, from Glaſgow; and James Miller and James M'Dowall, from Dumfries.

Nov. 12. The old and ruinous houſes at the head of Forreſter's Wynd, Edinburgh, fronting the High-ſtreet, were inſpected by a Jury of tradeſmen, who pronounced a verdict, ordering them to be taken down immediately.

Many of the ſudden deaths we read of and hear of, are owing to ſuffocation in the night, by lying too low in the head, and being ſeized with a phthiſicy cough, which ſuffocates before we can recover our recollection from ſleep ſo as to ſave life. Having the bedſtead raiſed at the head about four inches above the level ſo as to ſleep on an inclined plane, will be a certain preventative of ſuffocation, as well as of night cramps in the legs. The gentleman who recommends this has tried the experiment for years, and found it efficacious.

The Lapland Travellers, Meſſrs Cripps and Clarke, of Jeſus College, Cambridge, have at length ſafely returned to this country. The collection formed by theſe Gentlemen is contained in 183 caſes, and perhaps the largeſt ever ſent to England, illuſtrating the natural and moral Hiſtory of the various people they viſited, in a journey from the 69th degree of North latitude, to the territories of Circaſſia, and the ſhores of the Nile. The Botanic part contains the Herbary of the celebrated Pallas, enriched by the contributions of Linnæus, and his numerous literary friends. With the Minerals, are ſeveral new ſubſtances, and the rareſt productions of the Siberian mines. Among the Antiquities, are various Inſcriptions and Bas-reliefs, relative to obſervations made in the plain of Troy. The Medalic ſeries contains ſeveral Coins of Greece, and of the Kings of Parthia, hitherto unknown. The Manuſcripts are in Hebrew, Coptic, Arabic, Abyſſinian, Perſian, Turkiſh, and the languages of Thibet-Tartary; and in the Greek and Latin languages are ſeveral Manuſcripts of the Claſſics, of the Goſpels, and the Writings of the earlieſt Fathers of the Church. In addition to theſe, the collection contains Greek Vaſes, Gems, Sculpture, and many remarkable Egyptian monuments from the ruins of the city of Sais, diſcovered by thoſe Travellers in the Delta, after the evacuation of Egypt by the French. Alſo numerous original Drawings, Maps, Charts, Plans, Models, and the Seeds of many rare and uſeful Plants; the Habits, Utenſils, Idols, of the inhabitants of the Alcutan Iſles, brought by Billings to Ruſſia, after his expedition to the countries lying between Kamchatka, and the N.W. coaſt of America; with many geographical obſervations, the publication of which was of long withheld by order of the Ruſſian Government.

HALLOW-E'EN.—The ſports of Hallow-E'en have been deſcribed by the faſcinating Burns, but, whether in a way to deter from indulgence in them, admits of a doubt. That they have in more than one inſtance terminated fatally, we have heard; they did ſo in the following inſtance laſt Hallow-E'en. The ceremony of ſowing hempſeed on Hallow-e'en is known to moſt of our readers. A young girl of the name of Iſabel Carr, ſervant to Mr Mathewſon, Typefounder, inſiſted on keeping her Hallow-e'en (on Monday Nov. 1.) About ten o'clock ſhe accordingly went into the foundery alone, with a light in her hand, which ſhe placed on one of the tables while ſhe performed her incantations. She walked through the ſhop ſeveral times pronouncing aloud the words uſed on ſuch occaſions—and ſo anxious was ſhe to *ſee ſomething*, as ſhe termed it, that (having ſeen nothing) ſhe gathered up the hempſeed to ſow it a ſecond time. In the courſe of this ſecond ſowing, according to her own account, a tall meagre figure preſented itſelf to her imagination! She ſhrieked aloud, and ran immediately into the houſe.—After relating what ſhe had

had ſeen, ſhe went to bed, placing the Bible under her head! She roſe on Tueſday, and went through the labours of the day in apparent good health, but in the evening ſeemed ſomewhat timid. She went to bed without any ſymptoms of fear. Next morning ſhe was called, but did not anſwer. A daughter of Mr Matthewſon's then roſe, went to her, and found that ſhe was very ſick, and that ſhe had been ſo during part of the night. Tea was ordered for her, but before it could be prepared ſhe was ſeized with a ſtupor; the pulſe became ſunk, the breathing difficult, and the hands ſwollen and blackiſh. A medical gentleman was inſtantly called; he ſaid it was an attack of an apoplexy, which ſhe could not ſurvive more than ten minutes; and in rather leſs than that time ſhe expired. The ſurgeon was clearly of opinion, that the impreſſion made on her imagination by the fancied apparition was the cauſe of this fatal cataſtrophe.

Nov. 12. About one o'clock afternoon, an alarming fire broke out in the workſhop of Mr Buchan, painter, in St Mary's Wynd, which, from the combuſtible nature of the articles it contained, threatened deſtruction to the whole of his premiſes, as well as to the adjoining buildings. Luckily, the fire engines were ſoon upon the ſpot, and having a plentiful ſupply of water, the flames were got under in the courſe of an hour. The City Guard, and a party of the 42d regiment attended, and were of much ſervice in keeping off the crowd, by which the firemen had it in their power to act with effect.

Nov. 22. The following Gentlemen were choſen Annual Preſidents of the Royal Phyſical Society:—

Peter Venables, A. M. T. C. D.
John Shaw, A. M. Coll. Sanct. Johan. in Marylandia.
Iſaac Unthank, Eſq. of Limerick,—And
Wm. Farquhar, Eſq. Surgeon, of New Cumnock, Ayrſhire.

24. At a meeting of the Preſbytery of Edinburgh, they appointed the Rev. Dr Thomſon, miniſter of the New Gray Friars Church, to be admitted miniſter of the New North Church, on Thurſday the 16th of December.

St ANDREWS, *Nov.* 27.

Mr Dundas, accompanied by Gen. Hope and other Gentlemen, arrived here yeſterday to viſit the Univerſity, of which he is Chancellor. To-day he appeared in his Robes in that character, and having met the Profeſſors in the Univerſity Library, walked in proceſſion to the Parliament Hall, where the Students were aſſembled.—Here Dr Hill delivered an elegant Latin prayer, after which he addreſſed the Chancellor with his uſual eloquence. Mr Dundas's reply was conceived in the happieſt terms, and his addreſs to the Profeſſors and Students was probably the fineſt which was ever ſpoken upon a ſimilar occaſion. From the Parliament Hall he was accompanied by the Maſters of the Univerſity, the Earl of Kellie, Gen. Hope, and many Country Gentlemen, to the dining hall of St Mary's College, and there partook of a handſome entertainment. To-morrow Mr Dundas goes to the two Churches of this city, and hears ſermon from Principal Hill and Playfair. Immediately after this, we underſtand that he goes to Cambo-Houſe, the ſeat of the Earl of Kellie."

Nov. 30. This day there were 400 bolls of Oat Meal in Edinburgh market, which ſold from 16s. 9d. to 17s. 6d. per boll.—Retail prices, per peck, of Beſt Oat Meal, 1s. 2d. Second, 1s. 1½d.—There were alſo 20 bolls of Peaſe and Barley Meal, which ſold from 11s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. per boll.—Retail price, per peck, 10d. to 11d.

BIRTHS.

At Dublin, the Lady of the Hon. Lieutenant Colonel Hutchinſon, a daughter.

1801. *October* 28. At Ayr, Mrs Dr Donaldſon, a ſon.

31. The Lady of Major Thomas Hart, a daughter, at his houſe, Queen-ſtreet, Edinburgh.

Nov. 1. At the Manſe of Kinghorn, Mrs Paterſon, a daughter.

8. The Counteſs of Glaſgow, a ſon.

10. At Eaſt Dudingſton, the Hon. Mrs Gray, a daughter.

15. Edinburgh, Mrs Stein, Queen-ſtreet, a ſon.

28. In George's Square, the Lady of Michael Stewart Nicholſon, Eſq; a daughter.

—. At his houſe in Queen Street, the Lady of Alex. Macdonell, Eſq; of Glengarry, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At Edinburgh, Captain John Pringle, of Symington, to Miſs Chriſtian Watſon, daughter of Mr Samuel Watſon, Solicitor-at-Law.

Oct. 25. At Clyde Bank, the Rev. William Stark, Miniſter of Stonehouſe, to Miſs Mackenzie, only daughter of Robert Mackenzie, Eſq. Sheriff Clerk of Dumbartonſhire.

Nov. 2. At London, Mr Crawford Molliſon, of Glouceſter-ſtreet, to Miſs Fullarton, daughter of Alexander Fullarton, Eſq. of Jamaica.

5. At Ardmilland, Archibald Craufuird, Eſq. writer, Edinburgh, to Miſs Margaret Craufuird, daughter of the late Thomas Craufuird, Eſq. of Ardmilland.

8. At

At Edinburgh, Mr Archibald Campbell, brewer, to Miſs Eliſabeth Ponton, daughter of Alexander Ponton, Eſq; South Charlotte Street.

Nov. 8. At Kilbarchan, Donald Campbell, Eſq. of the Iſland of Iſlay, to Miſs Anne Campbell, daughter of Mr Wm. Campbell, writer in Kilbarchan.

12. At Glendevon, Mr Thomas Thomſon, Leith, to Miſs Helen Duncan.

13. At Mary-le-bonne Church, by the Rev. William Drake, Lord Binning, ſon of the Earl of Haddington, to Lady Maria Parker, daughter of the Earl of Macclesfield.

15. At Ardgowan, the Rev. Mr Greville Ewing, Miniſter of the Goſpel, Glaſgow, to Miſs Barbara Maxwell, daughter of the late Sir James Maxwell of Pollock, Bart.

19. Dr Henry Robertſon, to Miſs Anne Dempſter, daughter of the late Mr Robert Dempſter, druggiſt.

22. John Jeffrey, Eſq; of Allerbeck, writer in Edinburgh, to Miſs Elizabeth M'Connell, daughter, of William M'Connell, Eſq; of Culbae.

DEATHS.

Lately, Mrs Fiſh, of Hounſlow, was found burnt to death; ſhe had been ſtanding too near the grate, when her clothes caught fire; the blaze inſtantly overpowered her.

Lately, Hannah Hampſon, a child about ſeven years of age, was burn to death, at Birmingham, by her clothes taking fire, as ſhe was removing a tea-kettle.

Lately, Sarah Horſlen of Writtle, a child of four years old, being left alone by her mother, her clothes caught fire, and ſhe was ſo terribly burnt, that ſhe died in great agony.

Lately, At Briſtol, the Rev. Dr Henry Hunter, Miniſter of the Preſbyterian Meeting, London Wall, and Secretary to the Correſponding Board in London, of the Society for propagating Chriſtian Knowledge.—Never were the common epithets of ſincerely beloved, and truly regretted more properly applied to any character. His numerous publications have long ſubmitted his literary talents to the opinion of the public; and the deciſion has been highly honourable to his genius. His abilities as a pulpit orator were the cauſe of his being at firſt tranſlated from his living in Leith to the charge which he has held in London for 30 years; and the crowded audience which conſtantly attended him is a proof of his merits, as he never courted popularity by arts which could at all detract from the dignity of a miniſter of the goſpel. The warmth of his feelings, and his ſocial talents, made his friendſhip be univerſally eſteemed, and his company deſired; and "even his failings lean'd to virtue's ſide."—The truth of this character will be ſubſcribed to by all who knew him. Dr Hunter was author of Sacred Biography, tranſlator of St Pierre's Studies of Nature, Sonnini's Travels, Lavater, &c.

Oct. 22. Robert Darling, tenant in Weſt Gordon, on his way home from Kelſo market, fell from his horſe, and was immediately conveyed to the neareſt houſe, being about three miles from that village. Although he complained much of his neck, yet, as he appeared to have received no wound by the fall, he was carried home in a cart of his own; but, juſt as he arrived, he uttered a few words and expired. His wife, who for ſome time before had been in a declining ſtate of health, at firſt ſuſtained the ſhock with great compoſure of mind, but becoming faint and aſthmatic, her feeble frame ſunk under it; and late on the evening of the ſame day, ſhe alſo breathed her laſt. A mournful proceſſion of the friends and neighbours of the deceaſed attended their bodies to the church-yard, where, after an union of twenty-ſix years, they were depoſited ſide by ſide in one grave! They have left three ſons all nearly grown up, and an aged father to lament their loſs. They were ſincerely regretted by all who, in their humble ſphere, had the beſt opportunity of knowing the ſimplicity and integrity of their hearts.

27. At Edinburgh, the Rev. Mr William Paul, one of the Miniſters of St Cuthbert's, and one of his Majeſty's Chaplains for Scotland.

—. Mr William Hume, merchant in Canongate, and Treaſurer to the Charity Work-houſe of that place; whoſe generous and ſucceſsful exertions in behalf of the poor, made him live reſpected, and die regretted.

28. At Edinburgh, Mrs Helen Roſs, eldeſt daughter of Wm. Roſs, Eſq. late of Invercharron, and ſpouſe of Mr William Macao, Accountant of Exciſe.

—. At Bath, Mrs Emelia M'Leod, ſenior of M'Leod, widow of the late John M'Leod of M'Leod, Eſq. and only daughter of the late Alexander Brodie, of Brodie, Lord Lyon of Scotland.

Nov. 1. At Glaſgow, aged 84 years, Mrs Bogle, relict of the late Robert Bogle, Eſq. of Shettleſtone.

4. At Pennycuick, Mrs Barbara Clerk, daughter of Sir John Clerk of Pennycuick, late one of the Barons of Exchequer.

6. At Glaſgow, Miſs Elizabeth Kennedy, eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Mr John Kennedy, late of Aughteraw.

14. At Edinburgh, William Wardrop, Eſq. one of the Secretaries of the Bank of Scotland.

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR DECEMBER 1802;

With a View of the RUINS *of the* OLD CHURCH *at* LANARK.

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State

State of the Barometer, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's Thermometer in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from November 26. to Dec. 25. 1802, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1802.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
Nov. 26	29.33	41	44	0.12	Rain
27	29.7	41	43	0.101	Ditto
28	29.461	36	41	——	Cloudy
29	29.8	39	41	0.17	Rain
20	29.901	34	40	——	Clear
Dec. 1	29.398	31	38	——	Ditto
2	29.41	34	39	——	Ditto
3	29.4	39	42	——	Ditto
4	29.501	42	40	——	Ditto
5	29.4	32	35	——	Ditto
6	29.591	36	43	0.001	Snow
7	29.43	41	43	——	Cloudy
8	29.55	42	44	0.04	Shower
9	29.53	33	39	——	Cloudy
10	28.82	45	42	0.301	Clear
11	29.32	40	42	——	Cloudy
12	29.31	35	41	——	Ditto
13	29.201	34	40	0.06	Rain
14	29.5	37	41	0.05	Ditto
15	29.401	39	42	——	Cloudy
16	29.21	34	38	0.2	Rain
17	29.4	36	38	——	Clear
18	30.2	38	43	0.15	Rain
19	29.915	43	44	——	Cloudy
20	29.865	48	49	——	Clear
21	29.93	38	42	——	Ditto
22	30.101	33	34	——	Ditto
23	30,1	26	35	——	Ditto
24	30.5	33	37	——	Ditto
25	29.85	24	35	——	Ditto

Quantity of Rain 1.193

High Water at Leith For January 1803.

Days.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
Sa. 1.	8	2	8	36
Su. 2.	9	14	9	55
M. 3.	10	36	11	15
T. 4.	11	5	——	
W. 5.	0	22	0	51
Th. 6.	1	17	1	41
Fr. 7.	2	4	2	26
Sa. 8.	2	47	3	5
Su. 9.	3	22	3	39
M. 10.	3	55	4	10
T. 11.	4	24	4	38
W. 12.	4	53	5	8
Th. 13.	5	22	5	37
Fr. 14.	5	53	6	10
Sa. 15.	6	29	6	51
Su. 16.	7	15	7	42
M. 17.	8	14	8	51
T. 18.	9	33	10	18
W. 19.	10	59	11	37
Th. 20.	——		0	11
Fr. 21.	0	41	1	8
Sa. 22.	1	33	1	58
Su. 23.	2	22	2	45
M. 24.	3	7	3	28
T. 25.	3	49	4	9
W. 26.	4	28	4	47
Th. 27.	5	6	5	20
Fr. 28.	5	45	6	6
Sa. 29.	6	29	6	54
Su. 30.	7	21	7	53
M. 31.	8	30	9	12

MOON's PHASES.

Apparent time at Edinburgh.

	D.	H.	M.	
Full Moon	7.	10	47	Even.
Laſt Qrtr.	16.	2	39	Morn.
N. Moon,	23.	9	46	Morn.
Firſt Qrtr.	30.	1	48	Morn.

1803. *Jan.* 10. Tweed fiſhing opens.
18. Queen's Birth-day kept.

THE

THE

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OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *DECEMBER* 1802.

Deſcription of the RUINS *of the* OLD CHURCH *of* LANARK—*With a View.*

THE ruins of the old parochial church of Lanark ſtands about a quarter of a mile to the ſouth-eaſt of the town, on a gentle riſing ground, and commands a very extenſive view of the town, &c. as preſented in the view.

It does not appear when, or by whom it was erected. Its remains ſhew it to have been a neat elegant piece of Gothic architecture, built of hewn ſtone, and divided by a row of five or ſix fine arched pillars extending the whole length of the outer wall from Weſt to Eaſt. Around it are the burial ground and cemetry of the town and pariſh, in which lye buried, adjoining to the church, the celebrated Dr Smellie, and the remains of ſeveral other remarkable characters. This church appears, from Blind Harry's Hiſtory of Sir William Wallace, to have been the only church in the town at that period. Thus, "Ad Ann. 1297, he makes mention of Wallace paſſing on from the kirk that was without the town."

Since this view was drawn, all the ragged parts of the walls have been removed, and overlaid, for the purpoſe of preſerving the antique remains, which has very much diminiſhed its picturesque appearance.

REMARKS *on* RAMSAY'S GENTLE SHEPHERD.

From the Wednesday Packet.

DIOGENES in a tub taught philoſophy to his Cynical followers. The *cacoethes ſcribendi* has ſeized me in a country hut. It is a foible in which I have ſo long indulged, that it has become identified with my nature. It procures me pleaſure, and if it ſometimes tires the patience of my reader, it ſeldom miſleads his judgment.

I am partial to the Drama. My ſweeteſt moments of enjoyment have been in the Theatre; the remembrance of them chears the ſtill gloom of an unſocial retreat. I have read all our dramatic writers, many of them with redoubled rapture. I beguile the tedious hours of ſolitude, in making remarks upon their beauties and ſtrictures upon their defects. Upon this ſubject I have written ſufficient to fill modern volumes. But the trade of an author is repugnant to my nature. I content myſelf with communicating my lucubrations to the world through the humble, though uſeful, vehicle of a periodical publication.

The good ruſtics about me had been

been long praiſing in the moſt hyperbolical terms the paſtoral drama called the GENTLE SHEPHERD. I determined to procure it; this was eaſily done, it being in the hands of every Scottiſh peaſant. I have been long enough among the lower claſs of Scotſmen to acquire their dialect. I read the Gentle Shepherd with pleaſure. It has many beauties and many defects—much genuine ore ſhines through the droſs.

Paſtoral is the moſt ancient ſpecies of poetry. Men had advanced to the ſhepherd ſtate before they invented letters. What ſo natural as to imitate the ſcenes around them? Every country has had its paſtoral poems, from the torrid deſarts of Sahara to the icy regions of Zembla. The pencil of theſe primitive poets has been employed in painting ſuch ſcenery as they knew. The poet of Greenland ſignalizes the ſwiftneſs of the rein deer, the perils of the hunter, and the beauties of a ſquab miſtreſs. The purling ſtreams, the verdant fields, groves and meadows, with the loves of the Shepherds, ſoften the verſe of the poet of the temperate zone. The terrible roarings of the lion, the fell venom of the ruthleſs ſnake, and the groteſque beauties of a jetty miſtreſs, ſwell the hoarſe ſtrains of the tropical bard. All imitate nature as they know her, and the exactneſs of this imitation, or its correſponding effect, conſtitutes the excellence of the paſtoral poem.

Other ages, bringing new cuſtoms, introduced other kinds of poetry. The epic and moral poets obtained the almoſt excluſive poſſeſſion of the world of taſte. Now the paſtoral poet ſung his loves in ſequeſtered retreats far from the buſy haunts men. Did the paſtoral poem ever quit her habitation to appear before the gaudy crowd of the city, ſhe veiled the original humility and the modeſty of her nature under the garb of a more faſhionable poetry. She has been known to borrow the ſcience of the aſtronomer, the art of the huſbandman, and the abſtruſe jargon of the prieſt, to enſure a favourable reception in courts and cities. Almoſt every paſtoral poem has reached us in this motely garb. The ſhepherds of Theocritus are laſcivious clowns, his ſhepherdeſſes wanton courtezans in tawdry ſuits. Virgil's peaſants are ſublime moraliſts, excellent natural philoſophers, and profound politicians. Thoſe of the Italian ſchool are covered with the tawdry trappings of romance; with laſcivious ſentiment, and extravagant character.

The characters of Pope ſeem drawn from a fabulous mythology. Philips' ſhepherds are groſs clowns in dirty uncouth apparel. All the poems, with the exception of Philips', I have allowed to have beauties, but none of them comes up to my idea of a poem purely paſtoral. It has been reſerved to Scotland to produce a paſtoral, and that too in the moſt difficult form, (viz, the dramatic) purer than any other in the Engliſh, and perhaps in any other language. (I muſt remark, however, that I am little acquainted with the writings of Spencer or the Idyls of Geſner.)

The plot of the Gentle Shepherd is ſufficiently ſimple and natural. The loves of two Scottiſh peaſants form the leading features of it. The embarraſſments, in conſequence of the diſcovery of the high rank of the hero, give occaſion to ſcenes highly intereſting. The removal of this obſtacle by the diſcloſure of the equal rank of his miſtreſs, though ſomewhat extravagant, does not violate probability ſo far as to interrupt the growth of paſſion. The epiſodes, in general, are highly comic, and do not much encumber the plot. In one of them, common ſuperſtitious notions are happily expoſed. Poetical juſtice is ſtrictly obſerved. The two lovers are made happy by marriage: the worthy landlord is reinſtated in his poſſeſſions, and

and the fidelity and virtue of the old tenants are recompenſed.

The firſt ſcene of this paſtoral drama is admirable. The characters of the principal perſons are finely pourtrayed. The diffident diſpoſition of Roger is finely contraſted with the open generouſneſs of Patie. The ſecond ſcene betwixt Jenny and Peggy is too much a counterpart of the firſt. The animated deſcription of rural felicity, given by the latter towards the concluſion of it, is, in my opinion, unrivalled in any language with which I am acquainted. The portrait of a baſhful lover is finely drawn in theſe words,—

"I dinna like him."

The ſcenes betwixt the two old farmers are highly characteriſtic. The deſcription of a good landlord by the two old ſhepherds, appeals ſtrongly to every feeling heart in favour of humanity to the Scots peaſant. The ſcene towards the end, betwixt Patie and Peggy, contains ſome fine ſketches of genuine paſſion and diſintereſted character.

The ſoliloquies to this piece are perfectly unneceſſary.—The author had too much genius to be obliged to adopt this clumſy mode of giving information to the audience or reader. That of Bauldy, however, in his deſcription of the witch, contains ſome fine ſketches of the popular ſuperſtition of Scottiſh peaſants. By the way, the treachery and black deſigns of this character are very properly puniſhed, though, had he been compelled to wed Neps, it would have been more compleat.

The diction and ſentiment of the dramatis perſonæ, with the exceptions of Sir William, Bauldy, and Madge, are almoſt equal. The proverbs are appoſite, and well expreſſed. The *dialect* has my decided diſapprobation. A poet ſhould write as a gentleman. It is, beſides, obſcure and unintelligble to three fourths of our countrymen.

The unities of place and time are very well obſerved.—That of *action* is not equally attended to. Towards the cataſtrophe, the buſineſs of the piece is interrupted by two long and tedious dialogues betwixt the two lovers and their miſtreſſes. It may be obſerved, that the dialogues throughout are by far too long, and ſometimes even languid.

The characters are not diſcriminated with ſufficient ſtrength of pencil. Thoſe of Bauldy and Madge, however, form exceptions. Theſe are uniformly well ſupported, and poſſeſs much genuine *vis comica*. They are by far the moſt natural of the piece.

The verſification is eaſy, though ſometimes crowded with expletives. The ſongs are admirable, though too long.

The want of incident, the length of the colloquies, as well as the antiquated and uncouth dialect of this piece, preclude it from the ſtage. Some of theſe defects might be removed, by throwing out the parts of Jenny and Roger; by giving Bauldy and Madge more conſpicuous places, by introducing Neps and her lovers, and by modernizing the language of the piece. But this would no longer be the paſtoral drama of Allan Ramſay.

Ramſay's pretenſions to this piece have been queſtioned—It is, indeed, very far ſuperior to any thing we have under his name. But, independent of the external evidence, the eaſineſs of the verſification, the extenſive knowledge of the language, manners, and cuſtoms of Scottiſh peaſantry, the facility and aptneſs, in the application of proverbs uſed only by the loweſt claſs, convince me that the author of this paſtoral drama muſt have been himſelf a Scotchman of very inferior rank, who had beſtowed a conſiderable portion of his life in warbling his "native wood-notes wild."—Who but Allan Ramſay ſuits this deſcription?

A

A grave Senator of the College of Juſtice in Scotland, has written a laborious diſſertation, and employed manifold, weighty, and overwhelming arguments, to prove that the *Habbie's How* of this piece lies more than three quarters of a mile from the ſpot generally ſuppoſed*. The learned and indefatigable Lord may be right. But I care not whether the ſcenery of this deſervedly popular paſtoral exiſt in Pentland, Pennycuick, or Lochaber. The loves of Patie and Peggy will engage my ſympathy, and excite my ſenſibility, ſo long as the "bleezing ingle on the clean hearth-ſtane," and the ſmiling welcome "of his roſy-cheeked houſekeeper" ſhall gladden the heart of Caledonia's plaided peaſant. CRITO.

Reflections on the Peculiarities of STYLE *and* MANNER *in the late* GERMAN WRITERS, *and on the* TENDENCY *of their Productions.*

(Continued from our laſt, p. 361.)

THE immoderate length of the German plays is one of the firſt circumſtances, which will ſtrike a reader in the peruſal, and may perhaps be conſidered as one of their peculiarities. In this they even ſeem to ſurpaſs the earlier productions of the Engliſh Drama. There is not a play of Schiller's which would not, if it were to be acted as it is printed, take up at leaſt five or ſix hours in the repreſentation, without allowing a reaſonable breathing-time between the acts. This intolerable prolixity ariſes from want of care in the writers, to mature and digeſt their plans, and reviſe and correct their productions. Thus, the fable is embaraſſed with a number of unneceſſary and epiſodical incidents, by which the attention is diſtracted, and the intereſt is weakened and diluted by the introduction of a table of unmeaning, inſipid, and idle perſonages; while the dialogue is overloaded, and the progreſs of the action ſuſpended, by inſipid love eclogues, incoherent rhapſodies of unnatural, far-fetched ſentiment, or vapid diſſertations, in the ſtyle of the new philoſophy.

Another peculiarity is a device, which, in a great meaſure, has originated with the ſtage of Germany, and from it been adopted by their Engliſh imitators; I mean the immoderate uſe of Italics and marginal directions; in fact, the writer of a modern drama, along with the dialogue and words of his play, uſually compoſes and commits to print a regular Pantomime to match it. This poſition may require ſome explanation. The German School, ambitious of obtaining eclat, and profeſſing, particularly, to diſplay feeling, and exhibit paſſion, yet, unable, or unwilling, to make the exertions in compoſition, which are requiſite to attain theſe ends, have adopted this contrivance, in order, to put the change on the courteous reader, or to call out the exertions of the performer, to ſupply their deficiencies, and imagine or create what they cannot really find. Thus, inſtead of deviſing an intereſting ſeries and contexture of incidents, or endeavouring to put into the mouths of their perſonages natural and pathetic ſentiments, they turn all ſentiment and expreſſion

* See the ſtatiſtical account of the Pariſh of Pennycuick. For a more ample diſcuſſion of the ſubject, apparently of no great importance, our readers are referred to the excellent Remarks on Ramſay's Poems prefixed to the collected edition of his works in 2 vols. 8vo. and to a ſeries of Views and deſcriptions, of the ſuppoſed ſcenery of the Gentle Shepherd, in the Edinburgh Magazine for 1800-1-2. *Editor.*

expreſſion of paſſion into mere deſcription of the looks and geſtures, which the performers are to be ſuppoſed to aſſume, and convert the whole pathos and energy of the Drama into marginal directions, explanatory of what the writer meant to ſay and impreſs if he had been able. Thus the Author flatters himſelf he is writing a play, while, in reality, as I have ſaid, he is only inventing a pantomime, in the place of moving ſcenes and burſts of genuine paſſion.

A Writer of this ſtamp tells the actors and actreſſes, in Italics, how they are to look, to move, and even to dreſs themſelves*. It is not ſurpriſing that an expedient, which, by transferring the power and exertions of imagination to the reader, is ſo very flattering to the idleneſs or incapacity of authors, ſhould be generally adopted. Accordingly, we find it in ſuch univerſal uſe, that one half, at leaſt, of every new play, is taken up with theſe interpolated directions, theſe confidental hints, from the Author to the reader or the actor. In this new art of poetry, it is to the margin or the parentheſis that the humour, the pathos, and the animation of the preſent crop of Dramatic Pieces is conſigned, by writers, who, far from finding it difficult to pen a whiſper, find it eaſy to pen a laugh, a grin, a ſmile, a ſimper, a frown, a ſtart, a ſwoon, an hyſteric fit, or a convulſion. The beſt commentator on a German play would be a poſture-maſter or a grimacier.—"Approaching with a malicious air"—"ſtarting and meaſuring him with a long look,"—"making geſtures on his ſeat like a man who is conceiving ſome great project,"—"Spiegel grins a malicious ſmile,"—"laughing with ſelf-conceit,"—"biting his nails with paſſion,"—"ſcratching his head like one in great perplexity,"—"putting the fore-finger of his right-hand on his left-noſtril,"—"ruſhes out in deſpair,"—"turning from her as in a frenzy,"—"follows him to the end of the ſtage, and then breaks out into an infernal laugh,"—"with malignant irony."——Stingleſs, indeed, muſt be this ſame milignant irony, if it required a marginal direction to apprize the reader of its quality and intention. Unhappy is that painter, who finds himſelf obliged to write under his performances—THIS IS A BEAR; OR, THIS IS A PORCUPINE.

One might, perhaps, trace this fondneſs for graphic illuſtration to the writings of Sterne. He is certainly a favourite with the Germans, who in their plays and novels have formed their ſtyle very much, on his abrupt, ſentimental, eccentric manner; and among other peculiarities of Sterne, we find he delights much in a peculiar and minute ſpecification of looks and attitudes.

The writers of the German ſchool ſeem to be further diſtinguiſhed by an impoſing affectation of originality. This character they endeavour to ſupport, firſt, by ſaying common things in an uncommon manner, and adopting ſingularities of ſtyle, ſome of which I have noticed; they labour, in the ſecond place, to exalt themſelves as the firſt diſcoverers of bold and hardy truths, which the reſt of mankind were too ſhort-ſighted to diſcover, or too puſillanimous to maintain; and to juſtify their claims to the heroic office of emancipating the human mind, they deal in flighty ſentiments and flimſy paradoxes; they vend, by retail, the crude innovations of

* In the table of perſons prefixed to the Fieſco of Schiller the character of each is announced, and his perſon and dreſs ſet down.—One is old and formal, another young and handſome, a third gruff and ill-featured. One is dreſſed in black, another in ſcarlet, nothing is left to the diſcretion of the actors, the manager, or the property-man.

of the new philoſophy, the pernicious reveries of the anarchiſts. Yet, with all the pretenſions to originality, there are few writers who avail themſelves more of imitation. From the Engliſh in particular, they borrow with an unſparing hand; with a predilection, however, for ſuch as have ſomething eccentric in their genius and character, ſomething wild and irregular in their ſtyle and manner*. To fortify, however, their title to originality, they ſhew a generous diſdain of the received rules and maxims of criticiſm, a noble diſregard of correctneſs and impatience of the *limæ labor & mora.*

The haſte of compoſition, and reluctance to blot out any thing that has once eſcaped from the pen, ſo conſpicuous in the German writings, are coupled with a certain oſtentation, of ſtrength and force, ſometimes real, more frequently illuſory, ſubſtituting an incondite harſhneſs, and roughneſs, and an inſane extravagance of ſentiment, character, and incident, for nervous manner and vigorous conception. Thus certain bravoes and ſwaggerers think they may aſſume to themſelves the attributes of courage and ſpirit, by diſplaying ferocious manners, an offenſive conduct, and a general contempt of propriety and politeneſs. Here and there you meet vigorous and ſhining paſſages, *unus & alter aſſuitur pannus purpureus*—but they appear like fertile and cultivated ſpots, in the dreary vaſt Serbonian bog, of contemptible traſh, where patience whole is ſunk; as the reader who tries to wade through the Don Carlos of Schiller will find to his ſorrow.

Certain it is, that whatever may be the cauſe, we find in the German compoſitions a marked neglect of all the commonly-received maxims of critical taſte, and of all the eſtabliſhed rules of literary compoſition; a wilful or even ſtudied departure from ſymmetry, conſiſtency and regularity; inſomuch, that ſhould we take up the art of poetry of Horace, which ſpeaks ſo ſtrongly the language of good taſte and ſound common-ſenſe, and read it along with a courſe of German plays, we ſhould find every precept of the judicious Roman inverted by the hardy but ſavage poets of the north. In the German plays there is an open and outrageous violation of the dramatic unities of time and place; the action flies, from country to country, and that often in the courſe of the ſame act, and it frequently embraces a period of many years. But this licence is pardonable, or even juſtifiable, compared with the groſs diſregard of the more important unity of the fable. Without requiring the ſevere ſimplicity of the Greek tragedy, and rigidly excluding epiſode and under-plot, common-ſenſe demands at leaſt an integrity of plan, a ſymmetry of ſtructure, a connexion of the parts with each other, and with the whole, and a conſtant but imperceptible endeavour, in the perſonages and incidents, as they are gradually brought forward, to advance and produce the cataſtrophe. Far from this, a German play often combines two or three iſolated principal ſtories with a number of unconnected epiſodes, and introduces a variety of perſonages who do not contribute to forward the cataſtrophe. It is rather a wild romance in dialogue, than a legitimate drama.

(To be continued.)

Obſervations

* The Germans ſeem to have a peculiar fondneſs for the antient Engliſh ballads and metrical romances and the modern imitations of them; for the writings of Sterne, for Oſſian, and, above all, for Shakeſpeare.

Observations on the RISE *and* PROGRESS *of the* SCOTTISH LANGUAGE.

From "Sibbald's Chronicle of Scottish Poetry, &c. with a Glossary," in 4 vols. 8vo *.

THE Anglo-Saxon, as every one knows, is the antient language of England; and the Scandinavian comprehends the languages of Denmark, Sweden, Norway, and Iceland. So The whole of these are, indeed, but various dialects of the same language; so that the same Scottish word is frequently to be found in all of them, with only some slight variation of the orthography. It appears, however, that the Scottish dialect has a much greater affinity with the Anglo-Saxon, and with the Teutonic, or Belgic, than with any of the Scandinavian dialects; and, with respect to the two first, it appears that a cognate word is more readily discovered in the Teutonic dictionary of Kilian, than in the Anglo-Saxon of Lye. The origin, or cause of this affinity, was first pointed out in 1742. by Sir John Clerk of Pennycuik, in "*An Inquiry into the ancient language of Britain*;" a paper intended for the Philosophical Society of Edinburgh, and printed only within these few years in the Bibliotheca Topographica.

In every attempt of this nature, the principal difficulty is to account for the introduction of *French* words; or, as Tyrwhit expresses it, of that compound language, "in which, tho' "the scheme and formation are in a "great measure Saxon (or Belgic,) a "large proportion of the *elements* is "French." To this it may be answered, that the greater part of these elements may have been borrowed, not directly from the French, but from the Latin language; and probably would have been adopted into the Anglo-Belgic, as well as the Scoto-Belgic, nearly about the same period, although no such event as a Norman conquest had ever taken place. The greater part, both of the Scottish and English clergy, in early times, were probably educated in France. It therefore ought to be no matter of surprise that the language of Barbour and Winton is found to contain a considerable number of French, or rather of Latin words. So does also the language of Belgium in the sixteenth century, as appears from the Dictionaries of Kilian, &c. While the Belgic and Anglo-Saxon literati were daily making accessions to their written language from the French and Latin, we cannot suppose that the Belgic dialect of Pehtland would remain stationary. We are indeed, assured of the contrary, by the well-known elegiac sonnet on the death of Alexander the Third, A. D. 1285, composed probably by a contemporary poet, and preserved in Winton's Chronicle!

Quhen Alysandyr oure King wes dede,
That Scotland led in luve and lè
Away wes sons of ale and brede,
Of wyne and wax, of gamyn and gle

Our golde wes changyd in to lede,
Cryst, born in to virgynyté,
Succour Scotland and remede,
That stad us in perplexyté.

Chiefly, perhaps, thro' the means of such short compositions as this, the colloquial dialect would be gradually

* The public are indebted to the judicious and well-informed Editor of this work, for the most complete collection of the ancient poetry of Scotland that has hitherto appeared. It contains, not only all that is valuable in our miscellaneous poetry, but specimens of the larger works, from the earliest production of the Scottish Muse, to the union of the Crowns in 1603. The Glossary is more copious and accurate than any thing of the kind, and has some claim to be considered as a Dictionary of the ancient Scottish language. The Editor, it is generally known, was the original publisher of the *Edinburgh Magazine*, and has long conducted the Circulating Library in the Parliament Close, formerly conducted by Mrs Yair.
Ed. Mag. Dec. 1802. *Editor.*

dually improved both in Scotland and England: and the attempt which was made to introduce the French language into the latter kingdom, inſtead of promoting the improvement of that dialect would probably ſerve to retard it. Tyrwhit obſerves, that "even before the Norman conqueſt "the language of France had been "introduced into the court of Eng-"land, and from thence among the "people. The account which In-"gulphus gives of this matter is, "that Edward the Confeſſor having "been educated at the court of his "uncle Duke Richard the Second, "and having reſided in Normandy "many years, became *almoſt a French* "*man*. Upon his return from thence, "and acceſſion to the throne of Eng-"land in 1043, he brought over with "him a number of Normans, whom "he promoted to the higheſt digni-"ties; and, according to Ingulphus, "under the influence of the King "and his Norman favourites, the "whole nation began to lay aſide "their Engliſh faſhions, and in ma-"ny things to imitate the manners "of the French. In particular, he "ſays expreſsly, that *all the Barons,* "*in their courts or households, began* "*to ſpeak French as a great piece of* "*gentility*. At the Revolution, 1066, "the language of the Norman con-"queror was interwoven with the "new political ſyſtem, and the ſeve-"ral eſtabliſhments which were made "for the ſupport and ſecurity of the "one, all contributed, in a greater or "leſs degree, to the diffuſion and "permanency of the other.— In "particular, from the very be-"ginning of his reign, all eccleſiaſti-"cal preferments, as faſt as they be-"came vacant, were given to Nor-"mans. The convents alſo were "ſtocked with foreigners, whom the "new Abbots invited over from the "Continent, partly, perhaps, for the "pleaſure of their ſociety, and partly "in expectation of their ſupport a-"gainſt the cabals of the Anglo-Sax-"on Monks." "Sethe Normans "come firſt into Engelond," ſays a contemporary author, "gentilmen "children beeth taught to ſpeke "French from the tyme that they "beeth rokked in her cradel; and "uplandiſche men alſo wil liken him-"ſelfe to gentilmen, and fondeth "with great beſyneſs for to ſpeke "French." At that time, learning was in a great meaſure confined to the clergy; and the moſt eminent ſcholars were educated at the Univerſity of Paris.—Hence all the beſt authors choſe to write in French, which was undoubtedly, ſays Warton, a great impediment to the cultivation and progreſſive improvement of the vernacular language. Anonymous French poems and ſongs, written about that time, are innumerable in every library; while ſcarcely one is to be found in the antient language of the country. Amuſement was thus provided for readers of rank and diſtinction; while the language of the common people remained ſtationary, from the circumſtance of its being for two hundred years deprived of one of the moſt powerful means of improvement. During the whole of this time, the Scoto-Belgic of Pehtland, experiencing no ſuch interruption would continue (we may reaſonably ſuppoſe) in a progreſſive ſtate of improvement, partly from the increaſe of learning, and partly from the extenſion of commerce; ſo that, from the beginning of the twelfth, to the middle of the fourteenth century, the Scoto-Belgic was probably a more poliſhed language than that of South Britain. Hence the poem of Barbour's Bruce, but more particularly the Fable of Robert Henryſon, approach nearer to modern language than the compoſitions of any contemporary Engliſh author: and hence alſo it may be, as obſerved by Dr Robertſon, that the letters of ſeveral Scottiſh ſtateſmen, in the ſixteenth century,

tury, are not inferior in elegance, or in purity, to thoſe of the Engliſh miniſters with whom they correſponded. W. Patten, Londoner, in the preface to his Hiſtory of the Duke of Somerſet's Expedition into Scotland in 1547, recommending an union of the two kingdoms, ſays, "Separate by ſeas from all other nations, in cuſtoms and conditions little differing, *in ſhape and language nothing at all.*"

Indeed the difference between them probably never was greater than what we find at preſent between the dialects of Yorkſhire and Devonſhire, or of any two Engliſh counties lying at a diſtance from one another. An intelligent perſon, therefore, who is well acquainted with almoſt any one of the provincial dialects of England, can find no difficulty in underſtanding what is called the Scottiſh language. That which all over Britain was the written language of the fourteenth century, became the colloquial of the fifteenth; while that which was the colloquial of the ſame century, had doubtleſs been the claſſical of the thirteenth. For the dialect which is now called *Scottiſh*, we are indebted to a few writers, of depraved taſte about the end of the ſeventeenth and beginning of the eighteenth centuries; who, inſtead of contributing, like Drummond of Hawthornden, to the improvement of the written language of their country, choſe to pen elegies on pipers, and dying ſpeeches of hounds and horſes, in the familiar dialects of the meaneſt vulgar. If a native poet of Yorkſhire, about the ſame period, had adopted the like abſurd practice, his compoſitions, bating ſome ſlight difference in the orthography, might equally have been termed *Scottiſh*. This colloquial dialect of the ſeventeenth century ſeems to correſpond nearly with the written language of Gawin Douglas, ſtripped of the words which he and one or two contemporaries had thought proper to borrow from the French and Latin.

Liſle, in the preface to his "*Ancient Monuments in the Saxon Tongue,*" ſays, that he improved more in the knowledge of Saxon, *by the perusal of Douglas's Virgil*, than by that of "all the old Engliſh he could find, poetry or proſe, divers of which were never yet publiſhed; becauſe *it was neerer the Saxon*, and farther from the Norman,"—which amounts to this, that the colloquial words and phraſes uſed by Douglas were pure Anglo-Belgic.

The ſlight difference between Scottiſh and Engliſh, in the pronunciation, and conſequently of the orthography, ſeems not worthy of any particular attention. But it is neceſſary to remark, that in many of the ancient Scottiſh, as well as Engliſh poems, where the lines in general contain ten ſyllables, the meaſure does not, as in modern poetry, depend upon the diviſion of the lines into a fixed number of feet. In the poems alluded to, the number frequently varies; and the ſyllables do not follow in order according to the modern rythm of a ſhort and long ſyllable alternately; or of a long, and two ſhort repeated. The meaſure ſeems rather to be regulated by the diviſion of the time required for recitation of the line into portions like muſical phraſes, not neceſſarily equal in the number of ſyllables, but requiring an equal period of time for their pronunciation. And it appears, alſo, that theſe portions correſpond uniformly with what muſicians call *common time*, or *four in a bar*; each line being adapted either to one or two bars.

The rhythm of ancient poems appears uniformly to have been regulated according to that meaſure which in muſic is called *common time*; that of modern compoſitions, by *triple time*. In the former, a ſhort note is never found ſingle, or placed between two long ones. In the latter, the caſe is pre-

preciſely the reverſe: the motion of the ſyllables, in point of uniformity, reſembling that of a pendulum; while that of the ancient, or Saxon rhythm, may be ſaid to reſemble the beating of a drum, in various or irregular numbers of ſtrokes, but in common time.

That Chaucer, Blind Harry, and Douglas, had any plan or intention of writing verſes of five iambic feet, or a ſhort and a long ſyllable placed alternately, appears as unlikely as that a modern muſician ſhould compoſe a piece of muſic in which the bars ſhould uniformly conſiſt of five crotchets. Tyrwhit, and various other eminent critics, have been not a little puzzled in attempting to aſcertain what it was that conſtituted Anglo-Saxon poetry, ſince "we do not diſcover in the ſpecimens preſerved by Hickes any very ſtudied attempts at alliteration, nor the embelliſhment of rhyme, nor metre depending on a fixed and determinate number of ſyllables, nor that marked attention to their quantity which Hickes ſuppoſed to have conſtituted the diſtinction between verſe and proſe." "To a modern reader," ſays Mr Ellis, it will certainly appear that there is no other criterion but that which is noticed by Tyrwhit, namely, *a greater pomp of diction, and a more ſtately kind of march*:—or, *a more artificial obſcurity of ſtyle*, not ſo much for the purpoſe of varying the cadence of their verſe, as with a view to keep the attention of their hearers upon the ſtretch." Neither of theſe ſuppoſitions is ſatisfactory. The mechaniſm and ſcheme of Anglo-Saxon verſification ſeem to depend entirely upon *quantity*; by which is meant *the length of time employed in reciting the line*; without any other regard to the number of ſyllables, than that the longeſt line ſhall not contain more than twice the number of the ſhorteſt correſponding line; and that both the longeſt and ſhorteſt ſhall be capable of being recited within the ſame portion of common time; which portion muſt either be *one* compleat bar, or *two*.

In the ſame kind of meaſure are almoſt all the popular rhymes, which ſtill continue to be repeated by children in their ring-dances; ſuch as,

I'm Willie Waſtel
Here in my caſtel, &c.

I've a cherry, I've a cheſs,
I've a bonny blue glaſs, &c.

Perhaps alſo the boaſted influence of ancient Greek muſic ought to be aſcribed to the various modes and artful management of this kind of rhythm, rather than to the ſubdiviſion of the ſcale into half and quarter tones, or to any ſuperior excellence in the melody or harmony.

Theſe obſervations alſo afford a preſumption that the popular Scottiſh airs in common time, and eſpecially in this particular kind of rhythm, ſuch as *Hey now the day daws*;—*John come kiſs me now*;—and the *Flowers of the Foreſt*, are of higher antiquity than thoſe in treble or minuet time, as, *I'll never leave thee*;—*Waly, waly, up the bank*;—and *Our auld gudeman*.

Deſtruction *of* Manuſcripts *in* England *at the Reformation.*

IT is remarkable, that England ſupplied, at the era of the reſtoration of learning, fewer than almoſt any other country, of thoſe manuſcripts from which the claſſical works of the ancient Greeks and Romans were firſt publiſhed in print. The following extract from the preface of Bale, biſhop of Oſſory, to his tranſlation of John Leland's 'New Year's Gift to King Henry the eighth,' accounts in part for a fact ſo diſcreditable to the literary fame of England. Who ſhall heſitate to believe the ſtory of the deſtruction of the Alexandrian library, by the Mahometan conqueror Amru,

Amru, when ſo many libraries periſhed in England, by the waſte and fury of the proteſtant reformation?

'Never had we bene offended,' ſays Bale, 'for the loſſe of our lybraryes, beynge ſo many in nombre, and in ſo deſolate places for the more parte; yf the chiefe monumentes and moſte notable workes of our excellent wryters had been reſerved. If there had bene, in every ſhyre of England, but one ſolemne lybrary, to the preſervacyon of thoſe noble workes, and preferrement of good lernynge in oure poſterity; it had bene yet ſumwhat. But, to deſtroye all without conſyderacyon, is and wyll be unto Englande for ever, a moſte horryble infamy amonge the grave ſenyours of other nacyons. A great nombre of them, whych purchaſed thoſe ſuperſtycyouſe manſyons, reſerved *of those lybrarye bokes*, ſome *to serve theyr jakes*, ſome *to scoure theyre candlestyckes*, and ſome to *rubbe theyr boots*. Some they ſolde to the *grossers and sope-sellers*, and ſome they *sent over see to the boke bynders*, not in ſmall nombre, but at tymes, *whole shyppes full*, to the wonderynge of foren nacyons. Yea, the unyverſytees of thys realme, are not alle clere in thys deteſtable fact. But curſed is that bellye, whyche ſeketh to be fedde with ſuche ungodlye gaynes, and ſo depelye ſhameth hys natural contreye. I know a merchaunt man, whych ſhall at thys tyme be nameleſſe, that *boughte the contentes of two noble lybraryes for fortye shyllynges pryce*: a ſhame it is to be ſpoken. *Thys ſtuffe hathe be occupyed in the stede of greye paper, by the space of more than thise ten yeares*: and yet, he *hathe store ynoughe for as manye yeares to come*. A prodygyuoſe example is thys; and to be abhorred of alle men, whych love theyr nacyon as they ſhould do.—— The monkes kepte them undre duſte; the ydle-headed preſtes regarded them not; theyr lattre owners have moſte ſhamefullye abuſed them, and the covetouſe merchaunts have ſolde them away into foren nacyons for moneye.'

Such is the teſtimony of biſhop Bale. It was given at a time when, if falſe, its falſehood might have been ſhown by thouſands of living witneſſes. It is a proof, that even the beſt of thoſe great changes, by which the improvement of ſocial life makes its chief advances, are not affected without bringing in their train the moſt ſerious ills. The libraries of Alexandria are ſaid to have ſupplied, in books of paper and parchment, fuel which ſerved for three months to heat the baths of that great city. And the uſes to which the monaſtic libraries were applied, at the diſſolution of the monaſteries in England, appear to have been as little careful as honourable.

Some Account *of the* Present State *of* Literature *in* Spain.

THE Spaniſh capital, Madrid, does not poſſeſs that great literary trade, nor afford thoſe advantages for ſtudy and publication, nor preſent in every family, or ſocial circle, that fullneſs of literary information, or that eager curioſity about books, which diſtinguiſh London, Paris, Madrid, and Leipſic. Yet there are at Madrid a number of bookſellers who act to a certain degree as publiſhers, and who import from time to time many excellent publications from abroad. Here are alſo ſome very valuable public libraries. And there are, perhaps, to be found in the Spaniſh dominions, men of genius as fervid, and of learning as profound, as any other parts of Europe can boaſt.

The library of the king of Spain fills two long apartments, with two cloſets on the ſides. It ſtands in the weſtern extremity of the town, in a ſquare, over-againſt the opera-houſe. No perſon is admitted to enter, otherwiſe than in a decent ſort of full dreſs.

It

It is open to the public five hours every day. It contains about 200,000 volumes. Spain is regarded as a principal ſeat of Roman catholic ſuperſtition; and its literature is ſuppoſed to be ſubject to all the reſtraints, which bigot ſuperſtition delights to impoſe. Yet ſome of the boldeſt productions of Deiſm have places on the ſhelves of this library. The works of Shaftesbury and Bolingbroke are diſtinguiſhed among theſe; and are not refuſed to almoſt any who deſire to peruſe them.

Nine different periodical publications come out in numbers, to gratify the curioſity of the inhabitants of Madrid. The *Memorial Literario*, one of the beſt of theſe, is a monthly miſcellany, containing curious papers on ſubjects in Philoſophy and the Arts, with ſketches of the contemporary progreſs of Spaniſh literature. Another ſimilar monthly publication has the title of 'Miſcellanies Inſtructive and Curious; or Annals of Literature, Science and Arts.' This deals ſomewhat more than the other in that ſort of information which is adapted to promote the improvement of the Uſeful Arts. Of a ſimilar character are the Salamanca Journal of inſtruction and amuſement, and the Literary Courier of Murcia. Of the Commercial Courier of Spain, and the Indies, two ſheets are publiſhed every week. Its deſign is to communicate all new and valuable information for the improvement of commerce, rural economy, and the arts. Every conſiderable city in Spain has its particular Diary, Journal, or Newſpaper. The gazettes of Madrid and Barcelona are publiſhed twice a week. The Courier of Cadiz, and the Poſtboy, come out every day. The Mercury of Hiſtory and Politics, is a monthly chronicle of news. A Literary and Military Journal is publiſhed twice a week at Gerona in Catalonia. A Court Calendar, a Nautical Almanac, and a Merchant's Almanac, are the beſt annual publications of this ſpecies which appear in Madrid. The public Academies, Colleges, and Inſtitutions for the advancement of knowledge, which exiſt in Madrid alone, are not fewer than one-and-twenty. Many of the members of the Royal Society for the improvement of economy, are prudent, ingenius, and patriotic ladies. There is a Royal School for Mineralogy, under the direction of Mr Herjen, a very ingenious and induſtrious German. Beſides the ſocieties at Madrid, there are in the reſt of Spain ſixty-one ſocieties inſtituted for the patriotic improvement of the Arts of Uſeful Induſtry, and the arrangements of public economy. The Botanical Works of Linneus; the Medical Writings of Cullen; the Chymical Publications of Fourcroy and Lavoiſier; have been likewiſe tranſlated, in whole or in part, into the Spaniſh language. Smith's Wealth of Nations, and Middleton's Life of Cicero, have found Spaniſh tranſlators. Kirwan's Treatiſe on Manures, Sir G. Staunton's Account of the Embaſſy to China, and the Novels of Fielding and Richardſon, have had the ſame honour.

Sir Francis Burdett's *Letter to Dr* Parr, *with Dr* Parr's *Answer.*

SIR,

I Am ſorry that it is not in my power to place you in a ſituation which would well become you—I mean in the Epiſcopal Palace at Buckden; but I can bring you very near to it; for I have the preſentation to a rectory now vacant, within a mile and a half of it, which is very much at Dr Parr's ſervice. It is the rectory of Graffham, at preſent worth 200l. a year, and, as I am informed, may ſoon be worth 270l.; and I this moment learn that the incumbent died laſt Tueſday.

Dr

Dr Parr's talents and character might well entitle him to better patronage than this from thoſe who know how to eſtimate his merits; but I acknowledge that a great additional motive with me to the offer I now make him, is, that I believe I cannot do any thing more pleaſing to his friends, Mr Fox, Mr Sheridan, and Mr Knight; and I deſire you, Sir, to conſider yourſelf obliged to them only. I have the honour to be, Sir, with the greateſt reſpect, your obedient ſervant,

"FRANCIS BURDETT."

Vicarage Houſe, Buckden, Sept. 26.

Dear Sir, After rambling in various parts of Norfolk, I went to Cambridge, and from Cambridge I yeſterday came to the parſonage of my moſt reſpectable friend, Mr Maltby, at Buckden, where I this morning had the honour of receiving your letter. Mrs Parr opened it laſt Friday at Hatton: and I truſt that you will pardon the liberty ſhe took in deſiring your ſervant to convey it to me in Huntingdonſhire, where ſhe knew that I ſhould be as upon this day.

Permit me, dear Sir, to requeſt that you would accept the warmeſt and moſt ſincere thanks of my heart for this unſolicited, but moſt honourable expreſſion of your good-will towards me. Nothing can be more important to my worldly intereſt than the ſervice you have done me, in preſenting me to the living of Graffham. Nothing can be more exquiſitely gratifying to my very beſt feelings, than the language in which you have conveyed to me this mark of your friendſhip. Indeed, dear Sir, you have enabled me to paſs the years of declining life in comfortable and honourable independence. You have given me additional and unalterable conviction, that the firmneſs with which I have adhered to my principles has obtained for me the approbation of wiſe and good men. And when that apprehenſion aſſumes, as it now does, the form of protection, I fairly confeſs to you, the patronage of Sir Francis Burdett has a right to be ranked among the proudeſt, as well as the happieſt, events of my life. I truſt that my future conduct will juſtify you in the diſintereſted and generous gift which you have beſtowed upon me: and ſure I am that my friends Mr Fox, Mr Sheridan, and Mr Knight, will not only ſhare with me in my joy, but ſympathize with me in thoſe ſentiments of reſpect and gratitude which I ſhall ever feel towards Sir Francis Burdett.

Moſt aſſuredly I ſhall myſelf ſet a higher value upon your kindneſs, when I conſider it is intended to gratify the friendly feelings of theſe excellent men, as well as to promote my own perſonal happineſs.

I ſhall wait your pleaſure about the preſentation; and I beg leave to add, that I ſhall ſtay at Buckden for one week only, and ſhall have reached Hatton about this day fortnight, where I ſhall obey your commands. One circumſtance, I am ſure, will give you great ſatisfaction, and therefore I ſhall beg leave to ſtate it. The living of Graffham will be of infinite value to me, becauſe it is tenable with a rectory I now have in Northamptonſhire; and happy I am that my future reſidence will be fixed, and my exiſtence cloſed, upon that ſpot where Sir Francis Burdett has given me the power of ſpending my old age with comforts and conveniences, quite equal to the extent of my fondeſt wiſhes, and far ſurpaſſing any expectations I have hitherto ventured to indulge.

I have the honour to be, with the greateſt reſpect, and moſt unfeigned thankfulneſs, dear Sir, your very obedient, faithful ſervant,

S. PARR.

JOHN HAWKESWORTH, whoſe parents were in humble circumſtances of life, was born in the year 1715. After enjoying moderate advantages of education, he was brought up to mechanical employment as a watchmaker; an art which has a tendency to create habits of reflection and inquiry, by which the profeſſor may inſenſibly riſe to the character of a philoſopher and a ſcholar.

While a watchmaker, he began to make attempts in the gay and airy walks of polite literature. Theſe attempts were favoured by an advantage in the ſtate of literary publication at that time, of which he could not, thirty or forty years ſooner, have had opportunity to avail himſelf. The Tatler, the Spectator, the Guardian, in the reign of queen Anne, ſet an example of periodical publication ſupported in part by the voluntary aid of correſpondents, which, from that period, has never ceaſed in this country to be buſily followed.

Hawkeſworth ſent his firſt compoſitions for inſertion to the Gentleman's Magazine, and their favourable reception excited him to new trials. He continued them, till his aid became ſo uſeful, and his productions were ſo much diſtinguiſhed, that in the year 1743, he was engaged to execute, under Mr Cave's ſuperintendence, the taſk of Editor of the Gentleman's Magazine.

He wrote both in poetry and in proſe. His poetical pieces were in general but ſhort copies of verſes, rather grave than airy, and though pregnant with meaning, yet not unadorned with ſome of the lighter graces. In proſe, his favourite attempts were to recommend ethical truth, by arraying it in thoſe guiſes of fancy, which were then the moſt popular in the elegant literature of England. He tranſlated many pieces from the French. He ſelected extracts from ſome new books, and made abridgements of others. The Parliamentary Debates written for that Magazine, from July 1736 to November 1740, by William Guthrie the hiſtorian; and from that period till March 1743, by Dr Johnſon; were alſo from this date, for ſome time, either compoſed or corrected, in continuance of the ſame ſeries, by Mr Hawkeſworth. He had, likewiſe, to examine the communications of correſpondents, and to compile the details of political and private hiſtory.

This ſort of literary buſineſs left to Mr Hawkeſworth, as he has himſelf related, 'no time to read for amuſement.' But in theſe labours as editor, his taſte became correct and refined; his mind was filled with materials of imagery for the new creations of fancy; his judgement formed habits, and gained principles of juſt diſcrimination; he learned to aſſume the confidence of genius in his own powers; and came to write with a readineſs and facility which, beſide their uſe to ſtudy and buſineſs, have the further advantage of being nearly allied to vigour and perſpicacity of mind.

For about ten years its direction remained in Mr Hawkeſworth's hands. During that time, he lived in habits of friendly intercourſe with various poets and men of letters, correſpondents in the Gentleman's Magazine. There is, in Fawkes's poems, a lively epiſtle in verſe, in which that poet, who was a clergyman, then reſident near town, invites Mr Hawkeſworth to a dinner at his parſonage-houſe. It imitates Horace's fine invitation to Virgil; uſing alſo ſome hints from his invitations, in two other odes to Mecenas, and from his epiſtle to Torquatus, ſo admirably imitated by the witty, feſtive Epicurean Dr King. Fawkes promiſes his expected gueſt good mutton and old port; and adviſes him, if Cave ſhould be urgent for

copy,

copy, to *ſteal out at the back-door* of his houſe, without letting it be known that he was going to paſs the afternoon from home.

In his connexion with Mr Cave, he was introduced to the acquaintance of Dr Johnſon. He ſhared the reſpect of Cave for Johnſon's learning and genius. With great diligence, he endeavoured to attain to excellence of ſtyle in proſe, by imitating the models exhibited by Johnſon, in his Life of Savage, in his Debates of the Houſes of Parliament, in his Plan of the Engliſh Dictionary, and in the other fugitive pieces in proſe which he had, by that time, publiſhed. Johnſon received him into his friendſhip; and delighted to make him ſometimes an antagoniſt in that ſwordplay of wit and logic, which was his favourite amuſement, ſometimes the diſciple of that wiſdom, which in his triumphs of controverſy he was accuſtomed to pour forth. In 1749, Johnſon eſtabliſhed his firſt literary club, and Hawkeſworth was invited to become a member of it. From that time, at leaſt till the period of his retirement to Broomley in Kent, he commonly attended the meetings of the club at a weekly ſupper at Horſeman's, in Ivy-lane, at which Johnſon ſeldom failed to attend. He there refreſhed his mind with ſocial converſe and with convivial enjoyment, after the fatigue of his ordinary toils in literature; and he drew from the overpowering copiouſneſs with which Johnſon communicated all the ſtores of his rich and vigorous intellect, new acceſſions of knowledge, which he had not leiſure to ſeek in ſlow and regular ſtudy.

While this club continued its meetings, Johnſon, on the 20th of March 1750, began the publication of the numbers of the Rambler, which he carried on till the 14th of March 1752. In Johnſon's work, the club had no immediate ſhare. In the ſummer, after the concluſion of the Rambler, and when the collection of that work into volumes had probably begun to remove all uncertainty of its ultimate ſucceſs, the counſels of the club in Ivy-lane encouraged Hawkeſworth to propoſe the plan of the Adventurer. Mr J. Payne agreed to become the publiſher, at the price of two guineas a number, copy-money. Hawkeſworth was to be the editor and principal author of the work. Dr Bathurſt agreed to become an auxiliary. Johnſon, both becauſe he had ſo recently diſcuſſed almoſt every topic of taſte, morals, and manners,, in the Rambler, and becauſe a leſs ſolemn way of writing than his was intended, did not himſelf, at the firſt projecting of the new paper, engage to take any part in it. But he wrote to perſuade his friend Joſeph Warton to ſupply for it ſome papers of criticiſm.

On the 7th of November 1752, the firſt number of the Adventurer was publiſhed. Its reception was favourable; and in the courſe of its publication, it came to be ſtill more and more liked by common readers. The numbers were publiſhed twice a week; and the laſt appeared on the 9th of March 1754. It was divided, by the plan of the firſt publication, into two volumes folio, each containing ſeventy numbers. The claſſical mottos were not at firſt tranſlated; but a tranſlation of theſe, with a table of contents, was given at the end of each volume. Soon after the folio edition was completed, the bookſeller reprinted the work in four volumes in duodecimo.

Hawkeſworth was himſelf the writer of the greater part of thoſe numbers. But he had alſo the advantage of powerful aſſiſtance. Dr Bathurſt ſent a few, which have the ſignature of A, but in the compoſition of which he is believed to have done little elſe than hold the pen while Johnſon dictated. When Bathurſt's avocations obliged him to decline further concern in this work, Johnſon was himſelf perſuaded to take a di-

rect and avowed part in it. His papers are marked with the ſignature T, and compoſe no inconſiderable proportion of the whole. Dr Warton did not diſappoint the expectations with which his aſſiſtance had been aſked. His papers of criticiſm, with the ſignature Z, were regularly ſupplied, and contributed eſſentially to the general popularity of the work.

The Adventurer is leſs pregnant with vigorous wit and with deep reflection than the Rambler. In his attempt at wit and ſprightlineſs, Hawkeſworth was rarely fortunate. With the ſpeculative philoſophy of ethics, he was but imperfectly acquainted; nor had he that perſpicacity of intellect and vigilance of obſervation on the living world, without which original remarks on the eſſential manners of man will not eaſily ſuggeſt themſelves. The praiſe which is peculiarly and eminently his, is that of ſkill to illuſtrate common truths by well-imagined combinations of incidents, and by the delineation of characters which, though not powerfully drawn, were however, in their ſuperficial diſtinctions, ſufficiently natural. It was an age of novels, as of periodical eſſays, in which he wrote. Hawkeſworth was evidently a diligent reader of the beſt novels. All thoſe incidents in human life, which were the moſt ſuſceptible of being introduced with advantage in a fictitious narrative, were familiar to his mind. He had taſte and judgment to diſtinguiſh in what arrangements they might be, with the moſt natural propriety, united and applied the moſt fitly to the illuſtration of ſome general truth of moral import. And he had a livelineſs of imagination capable of bringing thoſe changes of human fortune, which he knew, into new and happy aſſemblages. Hence, the origin of thoſe beautiful tales, the preſence of which gives its moſt eminent peculiarity of character to the Adventurer, and which for beauty of deſign, for natural diverſity and propriety of incidents, for the force and clearneſs with which they ſuggeſt the moral truths, which they were ſeverally intended to convey, greatly excel whatever has been given to the world of the ſame ſort, in any other periodical publication. In his eaſtern tales, he wants the genuine reſemblance of the manners and modes of expreſſion proper to the inhabitants of the eaſt. But pardon him this defect, and you ſhall find it to be compenſated by almoſt every other merit. His tales, of which the manners are Engliſh, want no ſuch allowance; but however rigorouſly tried by criticiſm, will ever challenge its higheſt approbation. In his more brief ſtories and allegories, he almoſt equally excels, yet not without wanting ſometimes that light felicity, archneſs, and grace, in which reſides the ſecret charm of almoſt all fictions, which are, at the ſame time, very ſhort and very pleaſing. Whenever Hawkeſworth attempts to be directly didactic in morals, he fails in dignity and impreſſive force, and is generally trite In ſpeculative ethics, or what may be called the philoſophy of morals, he is always confuſed and uncertain in his views. Mr William Duncombe, in a paper of remarks, which has been ſince printed *, ſhowed that Hawkeſworth had injudiciouſly and unſucceſsfully endeavoured, in the ſtory of Yamodin and Samira, to prove that there is no univerſal rule of moral conduct as it reſpects ſociety. In other inſtances, the general ethical poſitions in the Adventurer might have been attacked with equal advantage. Hawkeſworth's ſtyle, in his papers in this work, has the ſtructure, and generally the correctneſs, but not the pomp, the force, nor the *ardentia verba* of Johnſon's. Hawkeſworth's own

* In the Appendix to a ſmall volume of very elegant Letters by Archbiſhop Herring to William Duncombe, Eſq.

own papers were the moſt popular part of the publication: and it ſhould ſeem, by the concluding paper, that he was not unwilling to value his own efforts, as proceeding from a genius more fertile and elegant than that of any of his coadjutors.

Some time before undertaking the Adventurer, he had married a lady, whoſe habits and accompliſhments encouraged him to open a boarding ſchool for the education of young ladies at Bromley in Kent. The boarding-ſchool at Bromley became remarkable as a ſchool of elegance, propriety, and virtue; and by the ſucceſs of their induſtry, this worthy couple ſoon ſaw themſelves in the way to the acquiſition of a competent proviſion for the eaſe and comfort of their old age.

Another path to independency in fortune ſeemed, for a time, to open itſelf before Mr Hawkeſworth. Archbiſhop Herring, as appears from his letters, an uncommonly pure and elegant writer of his mother-tongue, yet ſo zealouſly diſpoſed to prefer the concerns of virtue to thoſe of wit, that he had ventured to reprobate the exhibition of the Beggar's Opera, as pernicious to the public morals, even at the riſk of being accuſed by Swift and Pope of aſinine dullneſs, was reſident in the palace at Lambeth at the time when the Adventurer came out in numbers. He was charmed with its elegance: amuſed with the beautiful diſplays of imagination in its tales; and moved to eſteem for the principal author, on account of the pious and virtuous tendency of every train of reaſoning, and of every example contained in it. His patronage had already diſtinguiſhed the modeſt, learned, and claſſical Jortin. And he was now induced to honour alſo Hawkeſworth with a token of his regard. By the exerciſe of a power which belongs to the archbiſhop of Canterbury, he conferred on him the degree of Doctor in Laws; an honour ſuitable to that knowledge of the general laws of the ſocial union of men, which Hawkeſworth had in the Adventurer evinced himſelf to poſſeſs. Hawkeſworth flattered himſelf that he might derive ſomething more ſubſtantial, than barren honour, from this kindneſs of the archbiſhop. As a doctor of laws, he was authorized to act as counſellor and pleader in thoſe courts of juſtice in which the civil and canon law are, under the ſtatute law of England, employed as principles and rules of deciſion. He attempted under this privilege to practiſe at Doctor's Commons. But the proctors were not forward to employ one who had not been regularly educated to the profeſſion: and thoſe licentiates, bachelors, and doctors, who had entered into practice by graduation at either of the univerſities, and by a long courſe of attendance on the proceedings of the courts, were extremely indignant that any perſon ſhould intrude among them upon the mere ſtrength of a Lambeth degree. Hawkeſworth, then only five or five-and-thirty years of age, might by perſeverance have triumphed over this oppoſition, but he diſdained a lengthened contention with the prejudices of perſons whom he, no doubt, thought very much his inferiors in the reſpects of genuine worth and talents. He withdrew from the field, and returned to his accuſtomed purſuits.

With the Gentleman's Magazine, he had ſtill a certain connexion. Mr Melmoth had a few years before publiſhed, under the title of Fitzoſborne's Letters, a very pleaſing ſeries of eſſays in the epiſtolary form, on ſome of the moſt agreeable topics in morality and criticiſm. Melmoth, in that volume, gave offence to ſome of the admirers of Herring, by a criticiſm, in which the inſtances of incorrectneſs in an extract out of one of that author's ſermons were printed in Italic characters. Hawkeſworth, in October 1754, ſent a ſhort paper of remarks

remarks to be inſerted in the Gentleman's Magazine, in which, by introducing a paſſage out of Melmoth's own compoſitions, and printing alſo the inaccuracies in Italics, he ſhowed that critic's ſtyle to be not leſs exceptionable than the ſtyle of the great prelate, whom he had preſumed in this reſpect to cenſure. Several perſons were pleaſed with this check offered to Melmoth's pride of criticiſm. Mr Duncombe obſerves of Hawkeſworth's article, in one of his Letters to archbiſhop Herring—in the words of the Roman poet,

'——— Nec lex juſtior ulla eſt,
Quam ipſis artifices arte perire ſuâ.'

Lord Bolingbroke died in 1751, of the effects of a cancer, under which he had, in vain, applied to quack operators for a cure. His works in philoſophy being bequeathed to Mr Mallet, were by him collected, and with as little delay as poſſible made public. They came out on the very day on which Mr Pelham, the Miniſter, died. The utmoſt indignation of the faithful votaries of chriſtianity was excited by their intention and ſpirit. Hawkeſworth, among others, took the pen to expoſe their ſophiſtry. In a ſhort, and unaffected, but very well written paper in the Gentleman's Magazine for October 1754, he has exhibited a ſummary of the leading poſitions of Lord Bolingbroke's philoſophy, with a clear expoſition of their futility, equally honourable to his piety and to his talents. It was at that time much commended, and may ſtill be read with profit.

The ſtructure of ſome of the tales in the Adventurer ſeemed to indicate Dr Hawkeſworth to be well qualified to contrive the fable, and regulate the involution and developement of the plot of a dramatic piece. In 1759, therefore he was induced to alter for the ſtage the Oroonoko of Southern. It was acted in the altered form to which he had reduced it, at the theatre in Drury-lane in March 1760. The public approved his alterations; which conſiſted chiefly in expunging the ſcenes of low comedy which Southern had incongruouſly intermingled with the evolution of a tragic tale, whoſe deep pathos rejected all ſuch aſſociation. The critics complained that he had done nothing but expunge.

The ſucceſs of his alterations in Oroonoko encouraged him to another and more original dramatic attempt. It was a beautiful ſmall piece, under the name of Edgar and Emmeline, which he next produced. It was brought out for repreſentation at the theatre in Drury-lane, in the ſpring of 1762. The fairy machinery employed in it had a livelineſs and a pleaſing wildneſs by which the public were exceedingly delighted. It was a favourite entertainment at the theatre for the reſt of that ſeaſon; nor has it, hitherto, been laid entirely aſide. In the cloſet it may be read with pleaſure.

He had, before this time, begun to eſtrange himſelf much from the ſociety of Johnſon; and was even intoxicated to ſuch a degree by the popularity of his writings, that he no longer eſteemed Johnſon to be, in native talents, at all ſuperior to himſelf. Yet he could not help ſtill following the career of Johnſon with what he might himſelf deem generous emulation, while others could regard it only as cloſe imitation. Johnſon had lately produced, in Raſſelas, Prince of Abyſſinia, a philoſophical fiction, exhibiting a view at once faithful, elegant and profound, of the ills of life, and of the caprices of human conduct, than which the wiſdom of all ages can ſhow nothing more maſterly and diſcriminating. It had been read with the utmoſt eagerneſs by the public. Hawkeſworth would try whether he might not excel Johnſon in this ſpecies of compoſition. He produced Almoran and Hamet; a beautiful

beautiful tale, in which the economy of Providence, for the puniſhment of vice and the reward of virtue in the preſent life, is, by a fine and appoſite fiction, ſtrikingly illuſtrated; but which is far from preſerving that truth of eaſtern ſcenery and manners from ſo juſtly unfolding the natural probabilities of life, or from any approach to that richneſs of moral inſtruction which diſtinguiſhes the Prince of Abyſſinia. Almoran and Hamet appears to have been written expreſsly for the amuſement and inſtruction of a king. It was addreſſed to his preſent majeſty by ſpecial permiſſion, not long after his acceſſion to the throne. The character of Hamet appears to have been intended to repreſent the mild, yet ſteady, and not inert virtues, by which our ſovereign was expected to reign in the hearts of his people; to mark that reſpect for conſtitutional liberty which has ever diſtinguiſhed his government. It was well received, and has been frequently reprinted; but is as far from rivalling the popularity, as from equalling the merit of the work of Johnſon.

The beautiful epic poem of Telemachus, the moſt excellent of the productions of Fenelon, had not been tranſlated into Engliſh with the exactneſs, propriety, and elegance, which a work ſo popular and ſo claſſical well deſerved. Dr Hawkeſworth, particularly on account of its uſefulneſs in the education of youth, was induced to execute a new tranſlation of it. This was publiſhed in a ſplendid volume in quarto, and has been occaſionally reprinted.

During all this time, he continued to reſide at Bromley in Kent, and gradually to relinquiſh the familiar acquaintance of thoſe who had been his ordinary companions when he wrote the Adventurer. The reputation of Mrs Hawkeſworth's boarding-ſchool continued to be very high, till ſhe and her huſband found it convenient to forego an occupation of ſo much care and fatigue. Two ladies of large fortune, being charmed with the ſociety of Dr and Mrs Hawkeſworth, as well as much pleaſed with their houſe and its local ſituation, propoſed to them, on condition that theſe two ladies ſhould be from that time, their only boarders, pecuniary advantages, ariſing ſo nearly to an equality with the whole profits of the ſchool, that the propoſal was readily accepted. From that time, the doctor continued to live at his eaſe, as a private gentleman of competent fortune; and in this leiſure, to form new and valuable connexions of friendſhip among perſons of wealth and rank.

In the diſpoſal of the fruits of his own and his wife's induſtry, he had become a proprietor of Eaſt India ſtock. His ſtock was equal to that qualification in property which the laws of the company's conſtitution require in candidates for the directorſhip. Such was the reſpectability of his character for talents, integrity, and ſkill in buſineſs, and ſuch was the influence and zeal of his friends, partly by the care of the two ladies who lived in his houſe, that he was choſen one of the directors of the affairs of the Eaſt India company. The functions of this imperial and commercial truſt were diſcharged by him in a manner highly worthy of his own reputation, and of the confidence of his friends and the public.

On account both of his literary fame, and of the conſideration to which he had riſen in ſociety, he was appointed by government to prepare for the preſs the narratives of thoſe voyages of diſcovery which were made by Britiſh navigators in the firſt ten years of his preſent Majeſty's reign. In a period of time extremely ſhort in compariſon with the labour, he wrote out the narratives of the different voyages, from the journals of the commanders which were put into his hands; ſubmitted his narratives to the peruſal and correc-

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tion of the gentleman on whoſe authority they were written; and with the full approbation of the Lords of the Admiralty, ſent out the work from the preſs.

The courſe of his previous ſtudies was not ſuch as to have peculiarly qualified him for this undertaking. Nor was the entire management of the publication ſo intruſted to him, that he could feel himſelf quite at liberty to form it agreeably to his own preciſe notions of the due perfection of ſuch a work. He was not a navigator, a hydrographer, a naturaliſt, an aſtronomer, or a chemiſt. The charts were not communicated to him while he wrote the narratives; nor was he allowed to compare the charts with the narratives till it was too late to correct the one by the other, ſo as to make them perfectly correſpond. Yet, under theſe diſadvantages, he muſt be acknowledged to have executed his taſk with great ability, faithfulneſs, and elegance. There are no narratives of voyages in the Engliſh language, which poſſeſs, ſo exactly as theſe, that propriety and elegance of ſtyle, not without dignity, yet free from affectation, which are the moſt ſuitable to this ſpecies of writing.

His ſtipulated profits from the work could not be intercepted from him; and theſe aroſe to no leſs than 6000l. ſterling. But it was no ſooner publiſhed than all the ſtrength of criticiſm was excited againſt the writer. It was conſidered as being the work of the government; and therefore all, who were in political oppoſition to the miniſtry, were eager to cenſure it. Several of the perſons who had gone upon the voyages were diſſatisfied that they ſhould not have been allowed to tell each his own tale; and were, of courſe, in a humour to find that it had not been rightly told by another. Almoſt every eminent man of letters felt more or leſs offence, that, for ſuch a great national work, Hawkeſworth ſhould have been preferred to him. The public had not clear or juſt ideas of what ſuch a work ought to be, expecting in it ſomething like the hiſtories of Robertſon, Hume, and Voltaire; and judged it to be the fault of Hawkeſworth, that it had in it ſo much of dry and minute details that could be intereſting only to ſeamen. One claſs of readers thought that Hawkeſworth had adventured, in his ſpeculations, too boldly into the regions of free thinking. A Mr Dalrymple, who had advanced opinions reſpecting the exiſtence of a ſouthern continent, which further diſcovery has wholly refuted, was angry that the conduct, particularly of the voyage in which Captain Cooke was accompanied by Mr Banks, had not been intruſted to him: and he expreſſed his reſentment in a pamphlet on the work of Hawkeſworth.

Yet in all this oppoſition there was nothing very formidable. The firſt edition of the voyages was publiſhed in the beginning of May 1773. In the ſame year, Dr Hawkeſworth prefixed to the ſecond edition a paper of anſwers to his critics, in which he ſatisfactorily vindicated himſelf, and his work, from all their objections and cenſures. Without imitating Mr Dalrymple, in the uſe of ſneers and cavils, as remote from wit and reaſon as from good breeding, he found no difficulty in placing both that gentleman's pretenſions and his criticiſm in a light the moſt pleaſantly ridiculous.

But his mind was wounded deeper than he was willing to confeſs, by the clamours and cenſures to which his work had expoſed him. His ſpirits ſunk under the blow. Bodily illneſs was added to paſſionate, deſponding affliction of mind. He had diſdained to be thought the imitator even of Johnſon; and he now ſaw his labour reprobated as the diſgrace of his country. His life terminated on the 16th of November 1773: and we are not certain that this good man, ſo eminently a lover and a teacher of virtue,

tue, did not—ſuch is human frailty—actually periſh by his own hand.

Forget this laſt act—excuſe ſomewhat of the arrogance of ſucceſs—and his life was eminently and elegantly virtuous.—He died in the fifty-ninth year of his age, and was buried at Bromley in Kent. His works preſerve their popularity undiminiſhed, and ſtill do infinite good *.

To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.

Remarks on the EDINBURGH REVIEW *and* CRITICAL JOURNAL, *No. I.*

SIR,

THE firſt Number of "the Edinburgh Review," which was ſome time ago announced to the public, has at length been put into my hands, and the peruſal of it, I confeſs, has afforded me a very conſiderable degree of pleaſure and ſatisfaction. From the talents and literary character of thoſe who, according to report and probability, were to be employed in conducting the work, I was led to form high expectations; and theſe have not been diſappointed. Their information ſeems to be ready, accurate, and extenſive. Moſt of their criticiſms are indicative of a ſound judgement and a correct taſte: and, at all times, they appear to have paid due attention to their authors, and neither to miſrepreſent them by partial quotations, nor to miſapprehend them when their meaning is intelligible. The language in which they convey their ſentiments is diſtinguiſhed by uncommon accuracy and vigour of expreſſion; yet in ſome inſtances there is an affectation of hard words and learned phraſeology, which diſfigure the compoſition, and will ſound as mere jargon in the ears of an ordinary reader. In ſeveral paſſages we meet with ſuch a flow of connected and applicable thought, and ſuch an unlimited command of diction, as lead us directly to refer them to a mind that is both accompliſhed and profound. This remark is eſpecially juſt with reſpect to the criticiſm on Southey's Thalaba. Here there is no viſible ſearch after modes of expreſſion; no forced or aukward illuſtrations; no jumble of diſjointed ideas; no aſſemblage of unappropriate and ſuperfluous words. All is natural, luminous, correct, and juſt. Like the ſtream, it flows ſpontaneouſly; and it runs with a deep, rapid, and a ſweeping courſe. In this Review there is alſo a brilliancy in ſentiment and in ſtyle which delights us as we read;—that brilliancy which ſeems to reſult from the operation of great natural powers, rather than from the acquirements of laborious ſtudy; and which beſpeaks a mind that, by proper culture and attention, is capable of making very high attainments in literature and ſcience.

The Reviewers have not a few attempts at wit and humour, and though theſe attempts are ſometimes unfortunate, they are, at other times happy and ſucceſsful. They have, certainly, the art of ſaying a jocular thing in a jocular manner; and, if I may judge by my own experience, they ſeldom fail to excite a laugh, when a laugh is the object at which they aim. This, no doubt, is a beauty in the Critical Journal; and, if not carried too far, will ſerve to render the work not only more pleaſing, but alſo more beneficial. The man who ſpeaks to us with an air of uniform and uncomplying dignity, would become much more intereſting were he to deſcend occaſionally and addreſs us in that familiar and ſportive ſtrain, which

* He wrote, beſides, a Life of Swift, prefixed to a good edition of his Works in 8 vols. 4to.—*Editor.*

which will not detract from the weight of his obſervations, but which highly entertains whilſt it ſoundly inſtructs; he who will not be argued may be innocently ſneered out of his folly: and though an author will often be obſtinate in maintaining an erroneous poſition which has been ſoberly refuted by his critic, he will readily give it up, or at leaſt publiſh it no more, when he knows that it has been made the butt of genuine humour, and muſt even, when it appears, be the ſignal for a ſmile of ridicule. In defence of thoſe more extravagant principles and tenets which he has adopted, Mr Godwin, for example, would contend with you for ever on the field of debate, he would brave all your contempt, and retaliate all your abuſe; but if you conduct your argument in ſuch a manner as to place his moral and political ſyſtem in a ludicrous point of view, (which is a matter, indeed, of no great difficulty, and has been moſt ſucceſsfully done,) all his refined theories and ingenious reaſonings vaniſh into nothing; the prudent and the virtuous, the learned and the ſenſible, wonder exceedingly that any one has been deluded by his ſophiſms and abſurdities; the philoſopher himſelf is abaſhed to find that the whole world laughs at him with ſo much innocence and juſtice; he diſmounts with a bluſh from his hobby-horſe of "mental energy," talks no longer of his "ſuffocating ſenſibilities," and ceaſes to admire the Hottentots, and to complain of the evils of "diſtempered civilization." The ſtyle in which Dr Parr thinks proper to write and to preach, has been happily ridiculed in the burleſque imitation of it employed by the Reviewer of his Spital ſermon. This ſpecies of humour has been often and much perverted. I have ſeen ſome endeavours to put it in practice, particularly againſt the great Dr S. Johnſon, that were ſilly and diſguſting, beyond meaſure. But whenever, as in the preſent caſe, it is made uſe of in a concíſe manner, and in a moderate degree, it is irreſiſtibly entertaining, and ſeldom fails to gain its end. In regard to the reader, it is exaggerating the evil, which you are deſirous he ſhould avoid, in order that by its having ſomewhat of a monſtrous appearance, he may be deterred from approaching it; and with reſpect to the author, it is like holding up to a man a magnifying mirror, in which the deformities of his perſon and the awkwardneſs of his gait, will ſeem to be more extraordinary than what they really are, that by this means he may be more forcibly led to correct them if it be in his power, or to conceal them if they prove incurable.

The moſt prominent feature of the Edinburgh Review is ſeverity,—an unſparing chaſtiſement of thoſe errors which occur in ſentiment, in language, and in compoſition; and an unwillingneſs of approbation, often a total ſilence, with reſpect to the more diſtinguiſhed as well as the more common excellencies of the different authors. Notwithſtanding all that Mr Addiſon and others have ſaid of the characteriſtics of a true critic, and the juſtice that is due to every part of a work, this mode of criticiſing, when under the direction of a prudent judgment, appears to me to be, on all occaſions, the moſt uſeful and expedient. When an author ſends his books into the world, he either flatters himſelf that they are altogether free from defects, or he knows not the particular inſtances in which they are exceptionable. And readers of ordinary talent may be equally blind and ignorant as himſelf. To teach *him*, therefore, to pay more attention to the duties of a public inſtructor, and to prevent *them* from being injured by his want of accuracy or of truth, becomes an object of the firſt importance. And this object is to

be

be gained, not by pronouncing general eulogiums, and pointing out individual beauties, but by ſelecting thoſe paſſages that are liable to objections, expoſing their fallacy, and reprobating their hurtful tendency :—not by indefinite expreſſions of cenſure, which may be eaſily miſapplied or ſet at defiance ; but by that ſharp, and pointed, and irreſiſtible ſatire, which will put impudence to the bluſh, or command from authors a due regard to the taſte, the knowledge, and the morals of their readers, and where it cannot work a reformation, will at leaſt produce a reſpectful ſilence. Authors are ſo vain in general, that their vanity is quite proverbial. They are already too much ſatisfied with the offspring of their own brains, and require not the breath of praiſe to augment their rage for writing and publiſhing more. It is better for them, and it is better for thoſe alſo whom they deſign to entertain or inſtruct, that the critic take little notice of thoſe things in which they have excelled; theſe will ſpeak for themſelves, and obtain applauſe, and have a beneficial influence without his interference. But let him hold in his hand a rod of diſcipline, and never neglect to apply it with energy, when a proper opportunity occurs. Let him mark with a vigilant eye every tranſgreſſion of propriety, every violation of truth, every abſurdity in reaſoning, and every barbariſm of ſtyle ; and let him treat the author who has been guilty of theſe faults, in ſuch a manner as ſtrongly to impreſs his feelings, and make him remember that he is not to trifle with the intereſts of morality, of learning, or of ſcience, and yet eſcape unpuniſhed. He may at firſt prove a little refractory —*monitoribus asper*:—he may complain of the abſence of juſtice and impartiality, and affect a contempt of his critic's chaſtiſement ; but he will ſoon find his complaints are unavailing, and that he muſt either amend or continue to ſuffer for his faults.

The ſeverity of the Reviewers, however, ſometimes degenerates into a ſpecies of ſcurrility that is far from being juſtifiable, or calculated to produce any beneficial effect. The remarks on Dr Parr's wig, for inſtance, exhibit a mixture of bitterneſs and puerility which reflect no credit on him who made them. It is of no conſequence to the public whether an author's wig be large or ſmall, curled or plain, epiſcopalian or orthodox ; and though diſcuſſion of this kind may amuſe the illiberal and fooliſh part of mankind, it can never pleaſe the generous, nor ſatisfy the wiſe. We wiſh for ſound criticiſm on the works of an author, not ill-natured remarks on his dreſs and external manner. We expect a manly review of his merits as a writer, but we will not pay much regard to that Review which exhibits the vice of *low* humour, or betrays the venom of perſonal pique.

Of the religious ſentiments of the Reviewers, we are, as yet, unable to judge decidedly ; as they have not expreſſed themſelves clearly and explicitly on this ſubject. There are ſome paſſages, however, that would lead one to ſuſpect the orthodoxy of their creed. At the commencement of their review of Thalaba, that mode of attacking Chriſtianity, which Voltaire and Rouſſeau often employed, is evidently practiſed. No poſitive denial of its truth is made by the reviewer ; but by placing it ſo far on a level with poetry, the very eſſence of which is fiction, he ſeems inclined to convey to us no very favourable idea of its merits. "Poetry," ſays he, "has this much, *at leaſt*, in common with religion, that its ſtandards were fixed long ago, by certain inſpired writers, whoſe authority it is no longer lawful to call in queſtion," &c. But how are we to reconcile theſe

theſe with other ſentiments on the ſame ſubject that we meet with in different parts of the Review, particularly in the obſervations made on Mounier's work, p. 12: "Submiſſion to lawful authority," ſays the able writer of this article, "is indiſputably the maxim of Chriſtianity, and they who deſtroy our faith in that religion, take away our ſecurity for our ſubmiſſion, and facilitate the ſubverſion of governments. This is a great truth, the authority of which is not impaired by the rebellion that prieſts have inſtigated, or the diſorders that fanaticks have raiſed" Now, if the inſpiration of Jeſus Chriſt was not ſuperior to that of Homer: if the authority of Paul be no greater than that of Sophocles: if the very ſtandards of our Faith be, in their moſt eſſential property, the ſame with thoſe of the poetick art, then does the goſpel deſerve no more of our regard than the Iliad; and whatever intrinſic excellence it may poſſeſs on the whole, we are at liberty to treat its particular parts with as little ceremony as we make uſe of when criticiſing the verſes of the Grecian bard. What then becomes of that great truth the authority of which is not impaired by the rebellions that prieſts have inſtigated, or the diſorders that fanaticks have raiſed? The reaſonings of philoſophy, indeed, may give it importance in the eye of enlightened men; the ſtateſman may embrace it from views of political intereſt; the prieſt may believe and preach it to the multitude; but what will be the reaſonings of philoſophy, the opinions of ſtateſmen or the harangues of intereſted prieſts, to the great bulk of mankind, if you once perſuade them that the Chriſtian religion has not a better foundation than that on which the laws of human ſcience reſt, and that ſcripture is unſupported by thoſe divine evidences which have hitherto ſanctified it in their regard? To induce a perſuaſion of this kind the paſſage, above quoted, infallibly tends, and the author of it may, therefore, be conſidered as indirectly hoſtile in his principles to the power and ſtability of governments. Yet, I am willing to believe that the Reviewer of Southey's Thalaba is not an anti-Chriſtian reviewer, and that, in the paſſage of which I have been ſpeaking, he has only allowed his imagination to outrun his judgment, and thoughtleſsly ſacrificed to an unſubſtantial conceit that juſtneſs of ſentiment and accuracy of expreſſion which at leaſt he is diſpoſed to approve of and to employ. It will be ground of high ſatisfaction to the public, that the conductors of the Edinburgh Review declare themſelves friendly to the eſtabliſhed religion of their country; that they ſet themſelves in oppoſition to that modern ſyſtem of infidelity which wages bitter war againſt every civil and every ſacred inſtitution; that whilſt they expoſe to merited ridicule the votaries of fanatical caprice, and laſh without mercy the diſciples of unbounded ſcepticiſm, they ſupport, at the ſame time, by the influence of their talents and learning, that religion which is ſo favourable to individual improvement and ſocial harmony.

The Reviewers ſeem to be perfectly ſound in their political ſentiments: firmly attached to the principles of rational liberty, but decidedly hoſtile alike to the pretenſions of arbitrary power and the abſurdities of democratical extravagance. They decry, with peculiar vehemence, that revolutionary temper which for ſeveral years has aſtoniſhed and terrified the greater part of civilized Europe: and if their work is to have any influence on the knowledge and opinions of the public, we muſt conſider this circumſtance as extremely favourable. We have been of late, and we ſtill are, haunted

haunted by an evil ſpirit of inſubordination, which ſpurns the controul of reaſon, and mocks at the experience of paſt ages. We are troubled with a ſet of men, who, poſſeſſed of ſome talent joined to much impudence, and profeſſing great philanthropy, yet deſtitute of tender feelings, are eager to emancipate our *enslaved* race, to diſſolve the preſent *unnatural* bonds of civil ſociety, and reduce to the teſt of experiment their Utopian ſchemes, though at the certain expence of thouſands of bleſſings, and ten thouſands of innocent lives. Theſe are men to whom the very names of *Priest* and *King* are infinitely more dreadful, than all the horrors that have accompanied irreligion, and all the cruelties that have been perpetrated at the inſtigation of unprincipled demagogues. To the ſpeculative ſyſtems, and practical views of ſuch men, the Edinburgh Reviewers have begun a ſtrong oppoſition, and if this oppoſition be maintained with the ſame firmneſs and the ſame ability that have already been diſplayed, we may reaſonably expect that many good effects will reſult from the continued publication of their journal. It is to be regretted that ſome of their London brethren have in this reſpect gone far aſtray, imprudently adopting the language, and apparently the principles, of thoſe ſeditious men, who, under the pretence of moderate reform, would conceal their rebellious purpoſes, and plunge their country into ruin. But we are happy to obſerve, that their example is not to be followed by our Scottiſh reviewers. It ſeems to be their determination, and a noble one it is, to check the preſumption and licentiouſneſs of thoſe Political writers who endeavour, by an affectation of univerſal benevolence, and a ready compliance with vulgar prejudices, to procure the reſpect and liking of the people, and then to drive them into ſcenes of rebellion and anarchy.

With reſpect to the more minute and circumſtantial details of Political economy, the Reviewers appear, from the ſpecimens they have given, to be uncommonly intelligent. Of this the 25th* and 27th† articles are ſufficient proofs. The 25th in particular exhibits great acuteneſs of thought and extent of information; and whether we conſider the accuracy of its remarks, the ſolidity of its reaſoning, or the perſpicuity of its language, muſt be unqueſtionably regarded as an admirable and ſucceſsful attempt at Political criticiſm. In articles 15th‡ and 20th§ the Reviewers treat, with moſt deſerved ſeverity, the folly of thoſe who firſt aſſert that every inſtance of ſcarcity is owing to nothing elſe than a criminal monopoly, and then rail at the farmers with every expreſſion of abuſe. Meſſrs Nares and Pratt have been treated with that unſparing cenſure which they have juſtly merited, for holding up, without any good cauſe, to the ſcorn and indignation of the people, a claſs of perſons, who are reſpectable at leaſt from their ſtation in life, who are not worſe, if they are not better than other men, and who, in more reſpects than one, have been highly uſeful to their country.

I ſhall now conclude with mentioning an inconſiſtency of which the Reviewers have already been guilty. In their advertiſement prefixed to the firſt number, they profeſs a determination to give the Public no account of thoſe performances which are evidently deſtined to obſcurity, by the inſignificance of their ſubjects, or the defects of their execution. But this deter-

* Thornton on the Paper Credit of Great Britain.
† Criſis of the Sugar Colonies. ‡ Pratt's Bread; or, The Poor, a Poem.
§ Nares's Thanksgiving Sermon for Plenty.

termination they have in ſome meaſure neglected or forgotten. If Langford's ſermon was ſo dry, ſo unintereſting, and ſo obſcure, that it lulled to a profound ſleep the gentleman who was reading it for the expreſs purpoſe of criticiſm, it could not ſurely deſerve the attention of the public, or a place in the Edinburgh Review: why ſhould it have obtained the notice of the Reviewers, or be obtruded on the notice of mankind, ſince it neither has attained, nor ſeems to merit the leaſt portion of celebrity? The Reviewer, perhaps, was unwilling that a good joke ſhould be loſt, even to avoid inconſiſtency; or it may be, the evil ſpirit which prompted his attack on Dr Parr's wig had not yet left him when Langford was put into his hands; and he perceived, that though he could not pleaſe the partiality of friends, he might afford gratification to the malignity of enemies. He and his fellow-labourers however would do well either, to give up altogether that part of their original plan which relates to Selection, or to adhere rigidly to the deſign they at firſt propoſed. That they ſhould adopt the latter alternative, will, I apprehend, be moſt acceptable and moſt uſeful to their readers; and moſt conformable, I truſt, to their own unprejudiſed opinions.

I am, Sir,
Yours, &c.

Nov. 18th, 1802. *A. T.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

The VICTIM *of* WAR.—*A* FRAGMENT.

—HENRY, and his tutor Mr Edwards, reſolved to ſend before them their ſervants with their horſes, and to walk on foot to the next village, which was only two miles diſtant. The pleaſure of this excurſion was heightened by one of the fineſt evenings that the ſummer ſeaſon ever afforded. Having aſcended a gentle riſing hill, they had a charming view of the country around, which at one place roſe into hills, at another, fell into fertile vallies, and was diverſified with ſeveral beautiful winding rivers.

While the two travellers were making remarks upon this fine proſpect, and upon the happineſs of a country life, their attention was ſuddenly directed to a field at a ſhort diſtance, where there was a loud ſhouting of human voices. They wiſhed to know the reaſon of it, and turned to the quarter from whence it proceeded; but it was nothing uncommon:—it was the innocent merriment of ſome *honeſt ruſtics*, who, after the fatigues of the day, were diverting themſelves with a game common to that part of the country. "Do you obſerve," ſaid Henry to his friend, "theſe honeſt labourers, how happy they are? Each countenance wears the bloom of health:—ſtrangers they are to hypocriſy and deceit: their humble ſouls aſpire not after riches and honours: they feel not the ſorrows of thoſe who attain to them, nor the pains of diſappointed ambition." Mr Edwards ſmiled and replied,—"The rich and the poor, my Henry, have ſorrows peculiar to their different ſituations; the latter, indeed, ſeem to be more ſecure againſt the arrows of temptation; againſt the effects of falſe politeneſs, and an improper condeſcenſion to the manners of the proſperous and unprincipled. The world I have heard likened to a *field of battle*;—thoſe in exalted ſtations occupy the more *dangerous poſts*, and are expoſed to more imminent danger; but recollect how much higher degrees of happineſs and honour will be conferred

red upon them if they come off conquerors."

A ſmall, but neat cottage, placed in a very romantic ſituation, next attracted their attention. It ſtood at the foot of a riſing bank, which was thickly planted with trees, and other beautiful ſhrubbery; cloſe by it, glided a murmuring rivulet, and at a ſmall diſtance were the ruins of an ancient caſtle. Although it led them a little off their road, curioſity induced them to walk forward to it; Henry, in particular, was anxious to ſee its inhabitants, as he here expected to find another inſtance of rural happineſs.

As they drew near it, a plaintive voice met their ears, which continued to grow louder. They entered it, but, alas! it was the *houſe of mourning*. A woman, middle-aged, of a decent appearance, and in a widow's garb, appeared to be its poſſeſſor. A letter lay on a ſmall table before her, which ſhe had been reading; her eyes were red with weeping; two women ſat by her, who endeavoured to comfort her, but their words afforded her no conſolation, nor did the preſence of the two ſtrangers prevent her from burſting out into the following exclamation:—"Oh, *Richard*, my dear ſon, *Richard!* alas! "he lies low in a foreign land! Oh, "dreadful the thought: perhaps he "lay long languiſhing in his wounds; "and I was not there to afford him "any relief,—to aſſure him of my "forgiveneſs,—to wipe the cold ſweat "off his pale countenance, and to "cloſe his lifeleſs eyelids. I ſhall "behold his comely, manly form, no "more! he will not return to cheer "the heart of his poor mother, and "to be the ſtaff of her declining "years. We parted at the *tall oak:* "—It was there we took the laſt af"fectionate farewell; and while the "tears ran down my cheeks, he em"braced me and ſaid,—"*I go to fight "the battles of my country,—if I re"turn, I will make amends for my un"dutiful behaviour;—If I fall, Hea"ven will provide for you.*" Alas! my "poor ſon Richard, I ſhall ſee you "no more."

Upon enquiry, they found that the poor mourner was a widow, and the young man whom ſhe lamented, her only ſon, and the ſole fruit of her marriage, who had fallen in Egypt, in the memorable battle of the 21ſt of March 1801; and that till his inliſting, to which in an evil hour he was unhappily ſeduced, he had always proved a moſt dutiful and affectionate ſon.

This ſcene was of the moſt affecting kind, and calculated to draw forth compaſſion even from the heart not accuſtomed to ſympathize with the ſorrows of the unfortunate. The big tear ran down the cheek of Mr Edwards; Henry could not refrain from weeping aloud; he ſtepped forward, took the poor woman by the hand, put into it a piece of money, and addreſſed her thus:—"Take "this, my good friend, as a pledge "of my future kindneſs and ſupport. "I will be to you in the place of "your ſon Richard:—I undertake "to be the ſtaff of your declining "years; for I have reſolved, that, to "the loſs of that brave youth who "has fallen in the ſervice of his coun"try, ſhall not be added to you the "evils of poverty." The poor woman gazed upon him with aſtoniſhment. Expreſſions of gratitude for ſome time ſucceeded the doleful accents of grief. She thanked Henry for his kind ſympathy, and obſerved, that the words of her poor ſon were indeed fulfilled, "for he told me that "if he fell——" here ſhe again burſt into tears, and could proceed no further. Henry, after again aſſuring her of his determination to ſupport her, bade her farewell, and he and his tutor proceeded on their journey.

"My

"My dear Henry," ſaid Mr Edwards, "theſe are ſome of the bitter fruits of war.—It has cut off this young man in the prime of his life, and robbed his widowed mother of her only ſon. Do not you long for the arrival of that happy period, *when men ſhall not learn the art of war any more, but when they ſhall beat their ſwords into plough-ſhares, and their ſpears into pruning hooks?*" "Yes," replied Henry, "that will indeed be a moſt deſirable æra; but in the mean time, it is to be regretted that our Government, ſo generous to the *wives* and *children* of our brave countrymen who have fallen in battle, ſhould make no proviſion for a caſe of very afflicting as that we have now witneſſed." "A good obſervation," anſwered Mr Edwards, "but I thank Heaven, that the *preſent one* came under your notice, that it hath bleſſed you with affluence, and with a mind diſpoſed to reliſh one of the moſt noble and refined pleaſures of which man can partake, viz. *that of doing good.*"

The two travellers ſoon after arrived at their place of deſtination.——

R. X. L

An EXAMINATION *of Mr* RITSON'S OBSERVATIONS *on the ancient* ENGLISH MINSTRELS.

LOOKING lately over a collection of Engliſh ſongs, from the time of Henry III. to the Revolution, printed 1790, and aſcribed to the compiler of two former volumes, printed in 1783, I confeſs I was much ſtruck with his obſervations on the ancient Engliſh minſtrels; a ſubject on which I had endeavoured to acquire correct ideas, but in theſe works I found them totally deranged. However, on examining Mr Ritſon's (for he is generally believed to be the author) writings, what he advances ſeems to me evidently compoſed, not to elucidate the ſubject, but to leſſen the reputation of that excellent prelate and accompliſhed ſcholar, Dr Percy, the preſent biſhop of Dromore. Here are the proofs.

Mr Ritſon, in his work of 1783, page 52, tells us—"there is not the leaſt evidence, that Engliſh minſtrels were a reſpectable ſociety, or that they even deſerved the name of a ſociety. That there were men in thoſe times, as there are in the preſent, who gained a livelihood by going about from place to place, ſinging and playing to the illiterate vulgar, is doubtleſs true: but that they were received into the caſtles of the nobility, ſung at their tables, and were rewarded like the French minſtrels, does not any where appear, nor is it at all credible. Of the Engliſh minſtrels, all the knowledge we have is, that by a law of Queen Elizabeth, they are pronounced rogues, vagabonds, and ſturdy beggars. That ſuch characters as theſe ſhould have left no memorials of themſelves is not at all ſurpriſing. They could ſing and play, but it was none of their buſineſs to read or write. So that whatever their ſongs may have been, they ſeem to have periſhed along with them."

I have given this citation fully, becauſe it contains the ſum and ſubſtance of the eſſay prefaced to his work of 1790. His whole argument reſts on this indefenſible paradox, namely, that the ancient German, Gauliſh, Britiſh, Welſh, Iriſh, Daniſh, and Norwegian nations, had bards or minſtrels, who united the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſong, and conſtituted among all theſe an order of ſociety, but that ſuch bards, or ſociety, did not exiſt among the Anglo-

Anglo-Saxons, or Engliſh, as no memorials of them remain before, and for ſome ages ſubſequent to, the Norman conqueſt. It is hardly worth while to ſet about ſeriouſly to confute ſo wild a notion; for it would be ſufficient to obſerve, that the reality of any people or fact mentioned in hiſtory, has never been doubted from the imperfect and obſcure manner in which it has been noticed; for ſuch imperfection and obſcurity have been juſtly aſcribed to the injuries done to ancient records and ancient writers by the lapſe of ages. In the preſent caſe, if I can ſhow the Bardic profeſſion ſubſiſted from the remoteſt times among the foregoing nations, a very ſtrong preſumption will ariſe, that it did ſo among the Engliſh; and ſome new views of this ſubject may, perhaps, put this beyond a doubt.

That the bards among the Germans, French, and Belgic Gauls, were a ſociety or particular order of men, uniting the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſinging, we have the expreſs teſtimony of Strabo, Diodorus Siculus, Tacitus and others. Cæſar gives no direct evidence of an order of bards in Britain, but ſurely his ſilence will not juſtify our aſſerting their non-exiſtence there, particularly as he informs us—"*maxima pars inſulæ ab iis incolitur, qui prædæ ac belli inferendi cauſa, ex Belgio tranſierant*:"—that the greateſt part of the iſland was inhabited by thoſe, who had paſſed over from Belgic Gaul, either to wage war or to plunder. No expedition was undertaken without the company of bards to chaunt the martial ſong, and rouſe a military enthuſiaſm among the ſoldiery; to record the valorous deeds of heroes, to ſoothe their manes by the funeral dirge, and immortalize their names.

Vos quoque qui fortes animas belloque peremtas,
Laudibus in longum vates dimittitis ævum,
Plurima ſecuri fudiſtis carmina bardi.
LUCAN.

Would the Gauls, of whom Lucan here ſpeaks, leave behind them ſuch perſonages when they entered Britain? Their troops would not ſuffer it, and their own glory forbad it. So far from it, a bard always attended King Bituitus and the Allobroges, praiſing their noble deſcent, their courage and riches, as we learn from a valuable fragment of Appian.

In the Welſh laws, A.D. 940, the earlieſt and moſt authentic documents of Welſh policy, we behold the bards forming a regular ſociety: the Pencerdd, or chief bard, ranks high among the officers of the prince's court. He took care to have every one of his corps properly diſciplined, and that he performed fixed legal exerciſes before he was admitted to be a profeſſor. The Pencerdd likewiſe licenced all thoſe whom he permitted to travel through the country. Some played on the telyn, or harp; others on the crwth and pibeu, fidicinal and wind inſtruments; and all united the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſong.

In Ireland, the bards were a ſociety highly diſtinguiſhed, and whoſe power and influence were ſuch, that for ſome time they ſeem to have been the ſole conductors of public affairs. I ſhall not enlarge on them now, becauſe whatever is curious and valuable relative to them, has been judiciouſly collected by Mr Walker, and given to the public in his ingenious "Memoirs of the Iriſh Bards."

It is no weak proof of the coloniſation of Ireland by Scandinavians, that the bardic profeſſion and productions appear to be the ſame among both people. Hear what Biſhop Nicholſon, a good northern ſcholar, and judge of this ſubject, delivers:—"The Iriſh Filadha and the northern Skialdi, or bards, were of the ſame claſs; and that the hiſtories compoſed upon the credit of their poems, or ballads, were of the like matter and manner in their texture, will eaſily appear

appear to any who ſhall take the trouble of comparing the late edition of Keating with the Heims Kringla of Snorro Sturloſon." In fact, the bards were employed and honoured by every uncivilized people in exactly the ſame manner. As to what regards the northern Scalds, I beg leave to refer the learned and inquiſitive reader to Wormius, Loccenius, Toerfferus, and Koelerus, who are ample in their details of this celebrated order.

Suppoſe not a letter more was to be found on this ſubject than what is juſt ſtated, would any affirm, that the Engliſh had not an order or ſociety of bards, who united the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſinging, when all the nations ſurrounding them, and either ſpringing from the ſame ſtock, or for ages connected with them by war, marriage, or commerce, had ſuch an order? The Engliſh muſt have been the moſt wonderful people on the globe, to have ſuppreſſed a profeſſion which muſt have been warmly cheriſhed by every rude and warlike nation in the world! Produce ſome evidence of it, Mr Ritſon will ſay. Happily he gives a full and ſatisfactory anſwer to this demand:—"It is not unreaſonable," he tells us, "to attribute the ſuppreſſion of the romantic poems and popular ſongs of the Anglo-Saxons to the monks; who ſeem not only to have refuſed to commit them to writing, but to have given no quarter to any thing of the kind which fell into their hands." Again, he ſhows (and he might have done it more ſtrongly from Warton's Hiſtory of Engliſh Poetry,) that the Anglo-Saxon language was greatly corrupted by the conqueſt; inſomuch, that towards the end of Henry the Third's reign, it became eſſentially a different tongue. Here, then, religion, conqueſt, and manners, all combined to eradicate every veſtige of the Engliſh bards and their productions. And yet Mr Ritſon wants the Biſhop of Dromore to exhibit inſtances of Engliſh minſtrels and Engliſh minſtrelſy, when he himſelf demonſtrates none ſuch could at this day exiſt. And he argues, that there never was an order of bards or minſtrels among the Engliſh, becauſe none of their compoſitions are come down to us. By the ſame rule, there were no rhapſodiſts in Greece but Homer, becauſe the poems of none other have ſurvived.

But inſtances of an order of bards in the Saxon times are on record; and, Mr Ritſon tells us, a harper, or gleeman, *by profeſſion*, was no uncommon character among them; this, adds he, is evident from two curious hiſtorical facts,—of King Alfred's entering the Daniſh camp as a harper; and Anlaf, diſguiſed in the ſame character, going among the Saxon tents, ſinging and playing before King Athelſtan. Theſe inſtances, which Mr Ritſon, in 1783, eſteemed curious and hiſtorical, are, in 1790, pronounced to be fictions of romance. Such inconſiſtencies are glaring.

Biſhop Percy, in the firſt edition of his Reliques, very explicitly ſays, the minſtrels ſeem to have ſucceeded the Britiſh bards, who united the arts of muſic, poetry, and ſong; but as Chriſtianity and letters prevailed, poetry became a ſeparate profeſſion, and the muſician ſet off his performance by geſture, mimickry, or action, and was, by the monkiſh writers, ſtyled either mimus, hiſtrio, or joculator. Theſe words are ſeen in the firſt page of the Biſhop's eſſay. In this ſtatement the learned prelate is correctly exact. Edgar's canons, made in 967, canon 58, forbid a prieſt to be a poet or mimic:—"*Ne "beo eala ſcop ne ænige thiſan gliſthige.*" Scop, or rather Sceop, here is a poet, or verſifier; and contradiſtinguiſhed from Glithige, the mimus, or hiſtrio.

In

In the ſame Edgar's oration to St Dunſtan, about reforming the clergy, the mimus is noticed as ſinging and dancing. In other Saxon canons, A. D. 998, the Sceop and Gliman are marked as ſeparate profeſſions. Theſe are proofs, that the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſong, were united in the ſame perſon among the Engliſh, as in Alfred and Anlaf, and that they were frequently ſeparated, as in the Sceop and Gliman; all of them, as in every country, belonging to a particular order or ſociety, which was clad and equipped in a ſingular and appropriate manner.

As to their not being received into the caſtles of the nobility, Mr Ritſon need not have expoſed his ignorance on this head: by examining Doomſday-book, or looking into Hearne's Antiquarian Diſcourſes, he would have diſcovered the impoſſibility of bards being received into caſtles, as the Anglo-Saxons had few or none. And that they were not honoured like the French minſtrels, is an egregious miſtake: the reception given, by their enemies, to Alfred and Anlaf evinces the contrary. In Egils Saga, Harald Harfagre, in the 10th century, more highly eſteemed the Scalds than the reſt of his court, placing them on the moſt honourable benches: and in Knytlinga Saga, the moſt opulent rewards are beſtowed on them. Nor were the Welſh leſs liberal to this order of men. What ſolid reaſon, then, can be aſſigned, why the Engliſh ſhould behave in a different manner? But there is a curious paſſage in the Life of Kentigern, which will clear up every difficulty.

We are told, that Roderic, King of Wales, was ſo celebrated, both at home and abroad, for power, munificence, and princely virtues, that a king of Ireland ſent a joculator, or jongleur, to the Welſh court, to examine the truth of what fame reported. Being admitted, he ſung and played on the harp and tambour, and delighted the king and his nobles during the chriſtmas holidays. About Epiphany, the king ordered rich preſents to be brought and given to the bard. Kentigern lived A. D. 580, but let the date be what it may, it demonſtrates, that the bard, who is here called both joculator and hiſtrio, belonged to a ſociety or order in Ireland: that he united the arts of muſic, poetry, and ſong, for one of his compoſitions is ſet down beginning *—Vere non eſt ſimilis tui*, &c.—that he was inſtantly admitted to play before Roderic; and, laſtly, was magnificently rewarded.

Here I ſhall cloſe the evidence of the great probability of the exiſtence of a ſociety or order of bards among the Engliſh, who united the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſong. How theſe arts came to be ſeparated, the new names aſſumed by the profeſſors of each, and the nature and variety of their performances in this divided ſtate, are points on which Mr Ritſon has not flung a ray of light; and yet they admit of curious illuſtration, too long for this publication.

Mr Ritſon's amazing lexicographic labours in purſuit of the word Minſtrel in the Anglo-Saxonic ages, are perfectly puerile and ridiculous; as if the Biſhop of Dromore did not know the word was of French origin, and introduced by the Normans.

The Biſhop of Dromore has juſtly acquired celebrity by his ingenious "Reliques of antient Engliſh Poetry;" and Mr Ritſon is his competitor in the ſame line. Is it liberal or handſome in the latter to detract from the merit of the former, or can he hope to riſe on his ruins?

——Hic nigræ ſuccus loliginis, hæc eſt
Æruginis mera.

AN ANTIQUARY.

Plan of a Series *of* Tracts *on* Celtic Antiquities.

By the Rev. Edward Davies.

"I. AN Eſſay on the firſt Introduction of the Art of Writing into the Weſt of Europe, more eſpecially into the Britiſh Iſlands: of the various Devices employed by the primitive Inhabitants of this Country, for the purpoſe of preſerving or communicating their Thoughts.—II. On the Nature and Origin of the Celtic Dialects: their fundamental Principles developed, and compared with radical Terms of the Hebrew, Greek, and Latin Languages.—To this inquiry is prefixed, An Introductory Diſcourſe, containing a general View of the State of Knowledge and Opinion, and of the various Attainments of Human Invention, when "The Moſt High divided to the Nations their Inheritance."

In order to explain a little more fully the object of the work, we annex the following extract from Mr Davies's letters to George Hardinge, Eſq. one of the Welſh Judges.

"The original and primitive application of man to ſcience; the diſſemination of primitive knowledge, which attended the original ſettlement of the various regions—particularly exemplified in a wonderful ſyſtem of ſymbols which equally repreſented ideas and ſounds, and was equally acknowledged by the Weſt of Europe, the old Aſiatic nations, and the intermediate countries. A developement of the Celtic notion, reſpecting the fundamental principles of language, as intended by that ſyſtem, and expreſsly delineated by their moſt antient writers. The application of theſe principles (through all the ſimple connections,) to the Iriſh, Welſh, Corniſh, Armorican, Latin, Greek and Hebrew languages, proving, not only that it reaches all of them, but that it muſt have been recognized by thoſe who framed the alphabets of thoſe languages—an inference, that we have detected the ſcience of that philology, which the common anceſtors of thoſe nations originally taught—and that although we may not recover all the actual terms of this primitive language, we have recovered the laws and rules upon which theſe terms were conſtructed——."

We are fully convinced, by the peruſal of the letters to Mr Hardinge, that Mr Davies's work "well deſerves the attention of the Antiquary and Philologiſt, and may aſſiſt the Hiſtorian in forming a due eſtimate of the learning and arts of our anceſtors, and that it is not on literature alone that it founds its claim to notice, but upon the ſupport it gives to the authority of Scriptural evidence."

Remarks on the Irish Language.

THE Royal Iriſh Academy, have done honour to themſelves and their native country, by propoſing a gold medal for the beſt eſſay on the ancient Iriſh language, its preſent obſcurity, and the means of removing it. As I ſometimes amuſe myſelf with this ſtudy, I venture to give the following hints, which may perhaps merit the notice of gentlemen engaged on this ſubject.

It has been generally allowed by thoſe who have attentively inquired into the hiſtory of Europe, that Celtes were the firſt poſſeſſors of it. A language totally diſtinct from that of any other people, and whoſe grammar is ſingular and appropriate, deciſively points out the exiſtence and antiquity

antiquity of the Celtic people. Theſe ſettled in Ireland in early ages, and being more numerous than ſucceeding colonies, they preſerved the grammatical form of their original tongue, though they neceſſarily adopted a corrupt nomenclature. From conſiderable attention to the admixture of foreign words in the Celtic, I venture to ſubſcribe to the opinion of Pinkerton, that it is crouded with Gothic or Teutonic words, and it was this made the learned Ihre, in his Suio-Gothic Gloſſary, call the Iriſh a dialect of the Gothic.

Bede, about the year 730, writes, that there were then five languages ſpoken in Britain; the Engliſh, the Britiſh, the Scotch, the Pictiſh and Latin; as many tongues were uſed in Ireland at the ſame time; the Celtic, the Welſh, the Gothic, Teutonic, and Latin. The Celtic was ſoon corrupted by the irruption and ſettlement of the Belgæ, who came hither before the Incarnation, and not long after their brethren had colonized the ſouthern and weſtern part of England. And hence the Iriſh chronicles ſpeak of the Belgaid, or Teutonic, the Gaoileag or Gothic, the Beārla na Fene and Sags-bearla, dialects of the former, and the Bearla na Teibidhe, a jargon compoſed of all, and intelligible in every part of the iſle. To theſe was ſuperadded a large body of Latin words by the chriſtian clergy.

Here then was an early corruption of the Celtic, which no induſtry can cure, and a loſs of ſuperſeded words, which neither learning nor ingenuity can ſupply. The only thing that, in my opinion, can be done, is to collect, from the various dialects of the Celtic, its original exiſting words, (and I fear they are not many,) into a vocabulary, as a ſtandard to explain obſcure terms. Thus Slieu-Bloomy is a celebrated range of mountains, dividing the King's and Queen's counties. Bloomy is not in any Iriſh dictionary, but in the Corniſh, Blevmon or Blewmon is moory, boggy; an adjective perfectly applicable at this day to that range.

Another fatal injury which the Iriſh language ſuſtained was from the firſt miſſioners who gave us an alphabet, which did not expreſs all the ſounds in the Celtic. This alphabet very remarkably agrees with the Runic.

Both have but fifteen letters, A, B, D, F, I, K, L, M, N, O, S, T, U. The vowel I was uſed for E, as a double C was for G, and B for P.

No two or three vowels joined together in the ſame word can form two different ſyllables, and hence the bards, to multiply ſyllables for rhimes, threw between the vowels D or G aſpired by an H, thus corrupting and diſguiſing the natural ſtructure of the word. C is conſtantly pronounced as a K.

Unable from paucity of letters to expreſs the ſounds of the Iriſh language, theſe conſequences were inevitable; its orthography and orthoepy were altered; its accentuation was loſt; the ſonorous vowel E was not uſed: I ſupplied its place, tho' leſs adapted to the inflections of the voice, and hence the terms of diſguſt and contempt in which it was mentioned by the ancients.—Sermonis Celtici ſquamam.—Incultum Tranſalpini ſermonis horrorem.—Verba, inculta & vilia.

It is one of the excellent Lhuyd's obſervations, that the Iriſh have kept their letters and orthography beyond all their neighbouring nations, and ſtill continue the ſame letters and orthography, which makes their written language appear very different from what they ſpeak. The latter followed of courſe, from not having letters enough to expreſs ſounds; the enunciation and written language could never agree. But the former part of the aſſertion is a groſs error, for the Iriſh endeavoured to correct the

the want of ſounds by introducing the Palatals G, C H, G H, H and Q in after ages, to preſerve ſome reſemblance between the writing and ſound; and alſo, by the addition of the vowels E, Y, the labials P, P H, and V, and the linguals T H, D H, and Z.

The attempt then to compare every known tongue by the ſtandard of the Celtic, the moſt heterogeneous and corrupt language extant, muſt ever be eſteemed the enterprize of weak intellects. Is this venerable tongue to be ſuffered to go into total oblivion? By no means; let all its ſcattered fragments be collected carefully; let the canting phraſeology of lawyers and phyſicians be inveſtigated, and a key from theſe will be formed to decypher the Brehon laws. A good Iriſh ſcholar, thoroughly verſed in ancient MSS. I do aver, would, from the intelligible commentary annexed to theſe laws, be able in a ſhort time to make a canting dictionary, which would render the whole perfectly eaſy. No other mode can be deviſed to accompliſh this deſirable end, and it lies within the compaſs of moderate talents.

D.

Abſtract of Mr Acerbi's Travels *through* Sweden *in* 1798-99, *with Extracts.*

Mr Acerbi appears to have left his father's roof and his native land, when the fertile plains of Italy became a prey to the devaſtation of unrelenting war. Remote from ſcenes of blood and outrage, he ſought improvement in travel; reſolving not to return home till his country ſhould again enjoy repoſe, and to wait the iſſue of the late eventful conflict which has ſubverted the political ſyſtem of Europe.—After having reſided ſome time in Germany, Mr Acerbi viſited Denmark, and thence, by the ordinary paſſage of the Sound, entered Sweden. It was in the autumn of 1798 that he landed at the ſmall town of Helſinborg: but the ſeaſon was already too far advanced; and it was perhaps, in that northern climate, the moſt uncomfortable time in the whole year, ſince the cold rains now prevailed, and the clear dry froſts of winter had not commenced.

Natives, and even ſtrangers, unanimouſly (and we believe, with juſtice,) praiſe the cheapneſs and expedition of travelling in Sweden: but Mr A. feels inclined to diſpute the general opinion. He arrived, with his friend Mr Bellotti, ill prepared for travelling in ſuch a country. They had indeed brought with them a Wiener Wagen, or one of thoſe carriages built at Vienna, which, though much eſteemed in Germany and ſufficiently commodious, are yet of a heavy conſtruction: but they had engaged neither ſervant nor interpreter, nor any courier to diſpatch for the purpoſe of beſpeaking horſes. Poſting in Sweden, we muſt remark, is performed by a ſort of *corvée*, every peaſant holding lands of the crown being obliged to furniſh in his turn a certain proportion of horſes; and at every ten or fifteen miles, a poſt-houſe occurs, where one or two horſes are commonly waiting the arrival of paſſengers: but, if a greater number be wanted, it becomes expedient previouſly to acquaint the poſt-maſter, that he may have time to ſummon the peaſants who live diſperſed at ſome diſtance. Their horſes are ſmall, but hardy and active; and the ordinary rate of travelling is about ſix or ſeven miles in an hour. The roads are indeed admirable, and, with ſome exceptions, ſuperior even to thoſe of England: which excellence is owing partly to the nature of the country, and partly to the judicious regulations that have been adopted. Sweden may be conſidered

ſidered as one continued field of granite, which affords a dry hard bottom; and plenty of the beſt materials is every where found, to keep the roads in conſtant repair. Rock is the predominant feature, but its nakedneſs is in general covered with moſs, or ſhaded by pines; and the traveller contemplates (it may almoſt be ſaid) one extenſive foreſt, broken with frequent lakes, and leaving only ſome ſmall ſpots, where the ſcanty ſoil is capable of cultivation. The ſurface is hilly, or rather craggy, but never mountainous. The roads are laid out with equal taſte and ſkill, and wind with gentle bendings through the woods, or along the ſides of the ſombre lakes. In a country ſo thinly peopled as Sweden, where the foreſts, the rocks, and the lakes, ſeem to diſpute with man the occupation of the ſoil, we cannot expect frequent towns, nor even villages; and it is cuſtomary, therefore, in the more ſequeſtered parts, for the traveller to carry ſome proviſions with him. To balance this inconvenience, however, his expences are extremely moderate. The charge for each horſe, three years ago, was only about one penny ny for the Engliſh mile.

In his journey to Gothenburg, Mr Acerbi found little worth noticing. The moſt conſpicuous place in the route is Warberg, a ſmall village with a fortreſs, ſeated boldly on the edge of the ſea. Gothenburg contains about fifteen thouſand inhabitants, and is reckoned the ſecond city of the kingdom. It enjoys a very large ſhare of trade. Its ſituation is peculiarly romantic, on the ſide of the river Gotha, at ſome diſtance from its mouth, and encircled by an amphitheatre of towering and dreary rocks. In its interior it reſembles the towns of Holland, being interſected by canals, with rows of trees along their margin, regularly clipped in the Dutch faſhion. The inhabitants of this place vie with thoſe of the capital in every ſpecies of luxury. They are hoſpitable and friendly to ſtrangers, and the ladies are celebrated for their amiable manners and elegant accompliſhments.—A foundling-hoſpital has been erected at Gothenburg on a very liberal plan. Such inſtitutions are no doubt prompted by the pureſt motives of humanity; yet we queſtion whether they be entirely conſiſtent with political wiſdom. They may prevent ſome foul crimes; but on the other hand, they certainly encourage licentiouſneſs; and the children thrown on the public, after having received an expenſive education, ſeldom become good members of ſociety.

From Gothenburgh, Mr Acerbi went to view the famous canal of Trolhâtta, at the diſtance of about fifty miles. The navigation of the river Gotha, which connects the ſpacious lake Wenner with the ſea, is here interrupted, for the ſpace of three miles, by a ſucceſſion of frightful cataracts and rapids. Nothing on this ſide of the Atlantic can exceed the wild ſublimity of the ſcenery. A vaſt body of water, almoſt the whole of the Gotha, pent into a narrow channel, precipitates itſelf with awful craſh from a height of upwards of ſixty feet into a fathomleſs abyſs; and while yet boiling and foaming, it again daſhes repeatedly from other ledges, and then ruſhes along with fury over a rocky bottom, till it ſpends its force, and loſes itſelf in a wide baſin. In front of the ſpectator, riſes perpendicularly to an altitude of three or four hundred feet, a rampart of granitic rock, which, briſtling with its darkſome pines, frowns majeſtically over the cataract. The other ſide preſents a pleaſing contraſt, ſeveral ſaw-mills being perched among the cliffs, and turned by ſmall detached torrents.

Guſtavus Vaſa conceived the magnificent plan of joining the Baltic with the North Sea, by connecting a chain of lakes, the Mälar, the Hjelmar,

mar, and the Wenner, which are not far disjoined; and which, with the river Gotha, would form a communication extending from Stockholm to Gothenburg. Were this ſcheme realized, beſides the obvious commercial advantages which it offers, the Swedes might avoid paying the Sound dues to Denmark: but the conſtruction of a canal at Trolhätta, which was part of the plan, appeared of more immediate and practical utility. It was begun by Charles XII. whoſe paſſionate love of glory, had it been rightly directed, would have proved highly beneficial to his kingdom; and the attempt was at different times reſumed in the ſucceeding reigns, and large ſums of money were fooliſhly ſquandered without making any ſolid advancement. At laſt the undertaking was transferred to a company of merchants, deeply intereſted in its ſucceſs, and who ſubſcribed liberally on the proſpect of a toll granted to them. Under their active management, the canal was proſecuted, and completed in five or ſix years. It is certainly the grandeſt work of the kind that has yet been executed, and reflects the higheſt credit on the ſpirit and ingenuity of the Swediſh nation.—To form a juſt idea of the difficulties ſurmounted, we muſt not conſider the length of the canal ſo much as its great width, the frequency of the locks, and the refractory nature of the materials in which the excavation is made. It is cut thro' a hill, or continued rock of the hardeſt granite, by the force of gun-powder and the uſual operations of mining; and the canal has nine locks, with their intermediate baſins; of which the depth is about ſixteen, and the breadth twenty-two feet. It can therefore admit ſhips of very large burthen.

Proceeding from Trolhätta to Stockholm, Mr Acerbi found that the face of the country began to improve. The woods became enlivened by an intermixture of birch and mountain-aſh; and he ſaw ſome oaks alſo, but they were rare, and ſtunted or decayed *.—In approaching the capital, the traveller ſtopped to view the royal ſtables in the park of Strömſholm; and he was there ſtruck with a circumſtance which merits attention. The horſes were allowed no litter, but ſtood on a raiſed floor compoſed of boards with open joints. This plan is common in Norway and Denmark, where cows and even pigs are likewiſe houſed on ſimilar platforms. The animals are in this way eaſily kept clean and dry; and to this practice it is perhaps owing that, in thoſe northern countries, a foundered horſe is ſeldom to be ſeen. In the mode followed in other places, the warm humid compoſt of dung and litter ſeems to have the effect of making the feet tender and liable to diſeaſe.

In Sweden, as indeed in Denmark and the north of Germany, the principal crop is rye; and the next come oats, peaſe, and a little barley. Scarcely any wheat is grown, except in the plains of Upſal, and in the province of Scania, which is of a very diſtinct character from the reſt of the kingdom. Mr Acerbi treats the agriculture of the Swedes with ſome ſeverity; but, had he made the proper allowance for the quality of the ſoil and the nature of the climate, he would have found more to praiſe than to blame. Their implements are ſimple,

* On this occaſion, we may remark that the oak and wheat affect the ſame temperature, and are fitted only for the middle regions of the globe. They will not grow ſpontaneouſly beyond the latitude of 58 degrees at the level of the ſea. Oaks are unknown between the tropics, and wheat does not thrive in that burning climate.

ſimple, yet well conſtructed, and managed with ſkill. The ſcantineſs of proviſions in Sweden obliges the inhabitants to bring as much of the ſurface under cultivation as they can poſſibly manage. In many parts the woods are cleared, as in North America, by ſetting fire to the trees, when the plough is introduced among the charred trunks, and the ground roughly ſcratched; but this indiſcreet paſſion for tillage is often, as alſo in the New World, productive of the worſt conſequences. The thin ſoil, pulverized by the ſummer heats, is ſoon ſwept away by the rains of autumn, and leaves the bare rock encumbered ſometimes with looſe maſſes of granite. No trees ſpring up to cover the ſurface, for their ſcattered ſeeds can hardly take root; and the tender ſhoots, now without ſhelter, cannot withſtand the fury of the piercing winds. Whole tracts are thus condemned to perpetual ſterility, and remind the traveller of the *Terra del Fuego* of the Patagonians.

It is ſomewhat remarkable that heath, which ſpreads over the high grounds in England and covers the mountains of Wales and Scotland, is rarely ſeen even in the wildeſt parts of Sweden; in fact, both that plant and furze are almoſt unknown on the Continent.—In certain ſeaſons, the cows are diſperſed in the woods, where they pick up a coarſe herbage. Thoſe who tend the herds, and who are generally females, call them together by means of a pipe or trumpet, five feet long, compoſed of two pieces of birch hollowed, and bound firmly together by a ribband of the inner bark. This rude inſtrument gives a ſhrill woodland note, which is heard at a great diſtance.

Stockholm, where Mr Acerbi ſpent the winter, is rendered by its ſituation unqueſtionably the moſt picturesque capital in Europe. It is built on a number of ſmall iſlands at the extremity of the lake Mälar, which there diſcharges itſelf into a narrow inlet communicating with the Baltic Sea. The ſurrounding rocky heights are ſprinkled with trees, or enlivened by frequent villas; and from theſe eminences, the ſtranger enjoys the moſt enchanting proſpect. Crowded buildings, noble edifices, caſtles, ſpires, and ſhips, appear floating as by the effect of magic in a blue expanſe of water.—The new quarters of the city are regular and elegant. A ſtately range of houſes, occupied by the principal merchants, extends along the quay, to which veſſels of the greateſt burthen may approach. The palace is a ſimple but majeſtic ſtructure; and the reſidence of the princeſs-royal and the opera-houſe are deſervedly admired as fine pieces of architecture.—In winter, the ſcene is totally changed. The ſeveral iſlands become united in one field of ice; and even the gulf below the Mälar, being (like the waters of the Baltic) only brackiſh, does not long reſiſt the impreſſion of the froſt. It is then the ſeaſon of amuſement and feſtivity. All ages mingle in one crowd. Sledges, and other vehicles mounted on ſlides, ſweep with rapidity along the ice, by the ſides of the ſhips now faſt locked; while ſkaiters whirl in giddy mazes, and aſtoniſh the ſpectators by the dexterity of their feats. Mr Acerbi relates an incident that happened during his ſtay at Stockholm, which will give an idea of the ſeverity of the cold in that high latitude:

"In the winter 1799, I beheld at Stockholm a ſpectacle of a very uncommon nature, and ſuch as I never, in all probability, ſhall ſee a ſecond time. It was a ſugar-houſe on fire in the ſuburb, on the ſouth ſide of the city. The accident being announced by the diſcharge of cannon, all the fire-engines were immediately hurried to the aid of the owners. The ſeverity of that winter was ſo great, that there was not a ſingle ſpot near,

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where the water was not frozen to the depth of a yard from the ſurface. It was neceſſary to break the ice with hatchets and hammers, and draw up the water as from a well. Immediately on filling the caſks, they were obliged to carry them off with all poſſible ſpeed, leſt the water ſhould be congealed, as in fact about a third part of it was by the time it could be brought to the place where it was wanted. In order to prevent it as much as poſſible from freezing, they conſtantly kept ſtirring it about with a ſtick; but even this operation had only a partial effect. At laſt, by the united power of many engines, which launched forth a great maſs of water, the fire was got under, after deſtroying only the roof, the houſe itſelf being very little damaged. It was in the upper ſtories of the building that the ſtock of ſugar was depoſited; there were alſo many veſſels full of treacle, which being broken by the falling-in of the roof, the juice ran down along the ſides of the walls. The water thrown up to the top of the houſe by the engines, and flowing back on the walls, ſtair-caſes, and through the windows, was ſtopped in its downward courſe by the mighty power of the froſt. After the fire was extinguiſhed, the engines continued for ſome time to play, and the water they diſcharged was frozen almoſt the inſtant it came in contact with the walls already covered with the ice. Thus a houſe was formed of the moſt extraordinary appearance that it is poſſible to conceive. It was ſo curious an object that every body came to gaze at it as ſomething wonderful. The whole building from top to bottom was incruſted with a thick coat of ice: the doors and windows were cloſed up, and in order to gain admiſſion, it was neceſſary with hammers and hatchets to open a paſſage; they were obliged to cut through the ice another ſtair-caſe, for the purpoſe of aſcending to the upper ſtories. All the rooms, and what remained of the roof, were embelliſhed by long ſtalactites of multifarious ſhapes, and of a yellowiſh colour, compoſed of the treacle and congealed water. This building, contemplated in the light of the ſun, ſeemed to bear ſome analogy to thoſe diamond caſtles that are raiſed by the imaginations of poets. It remained upwards of two months in the ſame ſtate, and was viſited by all the curious. The children in particular had excellent amuſement with it, and contributed not a little to the deſtruction of the enchanted palace, by ſearching for the particles of ſugar, which were found in many places incorporated with the ice."

(To be continued.)

Hiſtorical Account of ſubdividing the HOLY BIBLE *into* CHAPTERS *and* VERSES.

From the Preface to a new Edition of the Holy Bible, by John Reeves, Eſq.

THE Manner of ſubdividing the matter of a book into ſmall verſes, is peculiar to the Bible; and it is the abuſe of a contrivance that was deſigned for another purpoſe, the hiſtory and progreſs of which is worth conſidering.

The ſacred books, whether Hebrew or Greek, came from the pen of their writers, and were in the hands of thoſe for whom they were originally compoſed, without any diviſion of this ſort. The firſt need of any thing like ſuch a diviſion, was after the Babyloniſh captivity; the Jews had then moſtly forgotten the original Hebrew; and when it was read in the ſynagogue, it was found neceſſary to have an interpretation into Chaldee for the uſe of the common people. To make this interpretation intelligible and uſeful, the reader of the Hebrew uſed to

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pauſe at ſhort diſtances, while the interpreter pronounced the ſame paſſage in Chaldee; ſuch pauſes became eſtabliſhed, and were marked in the manuſcripts, forming a ſort of verſes, like thoſe in our preſent Bibles. This diviſion into verſes was confined to the Hebrew Scriptures, and to the people for whoſe uſe it was contrived; no ſuch diviſion was made in the tranſlation of the Seventy, nor in the Latin verſion; ſo that the Bible uſed in the Greek and the weſtern churches, was without any ſuch diviſion, either in the Old or New Teſtament.

It was, however, found neceſſary, in after times, to make a diviſion and ſubdiviſion of the ſacred books; but it was for a very different purpoſe; it was for the ſake of referring to them with more eaſe and certainty. We are told that cardinal Hugo, in the thirteenth century, made a concordance to the whole of the Latin Bible, and that for this purpoſe of reference, he divided both the Old and New Teſtament into chapters, being the ſame that we now have. Theſe chapters he ſubdivided into ſmaller portions, diſtinguiſhing them by the letters of the alphabet; and, by thoſe means, he was enabled to make references from his concordance to the text of the Bible. The utility of ſuch a concordance brought it into high repute; and the diviſion into chapters, upon which it depended, was adapted along with it, by the divines of Europe.

This diviſion into chapters was afterwards, in the fifteenth century, adopted by a learned Jew, for the ſame purpoſe of reference, in making a concordance to the Hebrew Bible. This was Rabbi Mordecai Nathan, who carried the contrivance a ſtep further; for inſtead of adhering to the ſubdiviſions of cardinal Hugo, he made others, much ſmaller, and diſtinguiſhed them, not by letters but by numbers. This invention was received into the Latin Bibles, and they make the preſent verſes of the Old Teſtament. In doing this, he might poſſibly have proceeded upon the old ſubdiviſions long before uſed for the interpretation into Chaldee. We ſee, therefore, that the preſent diviſion of the Old Teſtament into chapter and verſe, is an invention partly Chriſtian, and partly Jewiſh, and that it was for the ſole purpoſe of reference, and not primarily with a view to any natural diviſion of the ſeveral ſubjects contained in it.

The New Teſtament ſtill remained without any ſubdiviſion into verſes, till one was at length made, for the very ſame purpoſe of a concordance, about the middle of the ſixteenth century. The author of this was Robert Stephens, the celebrated printer at Paris. He followed the example of Rabbi Nathan, in ſubdividing the chapters into ſmall verſes, and numbering them; and he printed an edition of the Greek Teſtament ſo marked.

This diviſion ſoon came into general uſe, like the former one of the Old Teſtament, from the ſame recommendation of the concordance that depended upon it; and Latin Teſtaments, as well as Bibles, were ever after diſtinguiſhed into chapters and verſes.

It remained for the tranſlators of the Engliſh Bible to puſh this invention to an extremity. The beginning of every chapter had been made a freſh paragraph in all the printed Bibles; but the verſes were only marked by the number, either in the margin, or in the body of the matter; ſuch minute ſubdiviſions did not then ſeem fit to be made into diſtinct paragraphs. But the Engliſh tranſlators, who had fled to Geneva, during the perſecution of queen Mary, and who publiſhed there a new tranſlation famous afterward under the name of the Geneva Bible, ſeparated every one of the verſes, making each into a diſtinct paragraph. This new contrivance

trivance was ſoon received with as much approbation as the preceding; and all Bibles, in all languages, began to be printed in the ſame manner, with the verſes diſtinguiſhed into paragraphs; and ſo the practice has continued to the preſent time. A ſingular deſtiny, to which no other book has been ſubjected! For in all other works, the index, or concordance, or whatever may be the ſubſidiary matter, is faſhioned, ſo as to be ſubordinate to the original work; but in the Bible alone, the text, and ſubſtance of the work is disfigured in order to be adapted to the concordance that belongs to it; and the notion of its being peruſed is ſacrificed to that of its being referred to. In conſequence of this, the Bible is to the eye, upon the opening of it, rather a book of reference than a book for peruſal and ſtudy: and it is much to be feared, that this circumſtance makes it more frequently uſed as ſuch; it is referred to for verifying a quotation, and then returned to the ſhelf. What book can be fundamentally underſtood, if conſulted only in ſuch a deſultory way? Thoſe who extend their reading, but ſtill regulate their efforts by the chapters, are not more likely to ſee the ſcriptural writings in the true view.

An Account of the PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS *in* HAMBURGH.

From Kuttner's Travels through Germany &c, 1797—99.

AT *Hamburgh*, the German theatre is far from being an elegant whole.—It is a curious circumſtance, that even here, at this northern extremity of Germany, I found laſt ſummer a French company of comedians; who, without being diſtinguiſhed by performers of the firſt magnitude, had among them ſuch a number of moderately good actors and actreſſes, that they not only formed a very agreeable combination, but played ſo well together, that I have ſeen few provincial theatres in England and France which pleaſed me better.—

The German play-houſe has of late undergone ſome alterations. On my coming hither, I found that *Schrœder* had for ſome time paſt ceaſed to act. The report was, that the good reception given to the French drama here had put him out of humour. However, he ſtill retains the management; but this alſo, it is currently ſaid, he intends to reſign.—Nothing is more difficult than to guide the helm of theatrical politics. I really and truly believe that many great miniſters of an empire would find it beyond their ſkill! The whole company was ſplit into parties, and every one of the chiefs played his own game; whence as uſual, the public were the greateſt ſufferers. They even proceeded ſo far that the magiſtracy was obliged to interpoſe, and decide their differences by authority. Since that time, *Schrœder* has not only reſumed the management, but has likewiſe reſolved again to act. I have had the pleaſure of ſeeing him perform ſeveral times, and conſider him as a very capital player.—Many people affirm that he no longer is what he formerly was. That may be; but it is alſo very poſſible that theſe judges may miſtake, and that the change which they think they perceive in *Schrœder* has been wrought in themſelves. In our early years, we are much diſpoſed to contemplate certain objects with fondneſs, which in maturer age we ſubmit to a far more ſevere examination. We habituate ourſelves to that which delights us, ere we can be proper judges of its merits; and when our judgment is enlarged and refined, we ſtill remain ſo ſtrongly attached to what gave us pleaſure in our better days, that we adopt,

adopt, as the ſtandard of perfection, a deciſion which in reality is derived only from priority of impreſſion.

In the account of *Hamburgh* by M. *Von Heſs*, I find that ſo early as 1677 a play-houſe was built in this city, on the identical ſpot on which the preſent ſtands. It was opened with the opera of "Adam and Eve, a ſacred drama, with muſic." Here alſo was acted "*Ancile Romanum*," "*La Schiava Fortunata*," "*Michael and David*," "*the Birth of Chriſt*," &c. *Schœnemann* came to Hamburgh in 1741, and performed the *Cid*, &c. Since that time he, *Koch*, and *Ackermann*, played alternately. The laſt met with ſuch ſucceſs that he demoliſhed the old opera-houſe, and in 1765 erected the preſent edifice. It is ſaid to be capable of containing thirteen hundred ſpectators, and the higheſt receipt has been fifteen hundred marks.—Conſidered as a ſtructure, it is not only no ornament to the city, but it is likewiſe very diſagreeably ſituated; both the entrance as well as the outlet opening into two narrow lanes, which are extremely inconvenient to foot-paſſengers. The compaſs of this building, and its architectural character, with all its dependencies, are a diſgrace to ſo populous, important, and opulent a city as Hamburgh.—The French theatre is not far from it, equally inelegant, and too ſmall; though the avenues to it are better.

So much puritaniſm ſtill prevails at *Hamburgh*, at leaſt in this reſpect, that on Saturdays, Sundays, holidays, and what are called holy eves, no plays are allowed to be performed.

The coffee-houſes, which may be reckoned among the places of entertainment belonging to a city, here differ widely from thoſe in the inland parts of Germany. They are not only the reſort of the idle and the inquiſitive, but people of buſineſs repair to them on many accounts; and in thoſe which are ſituated near to the Exchange, very important affairs are often tranſacted. All pieces of intelligence from the various parts of Europe now find their way with incredible rapidity to Hamburgh, and get into circulation through the coffeehouſes. They are amply provided with newſpapers; and, beſides the principal of thoſe publiſhed in Germany, I obſerve ſeveral French and Engliſh prints. Every body here being more or leſs concerned in trade, all take a great intereſt in the news of the day. Here is none of that indolent repoſe, of which I have uniformly complained in moſt of the towns of Germany; all is activity and life, motion, buſtle, and energy; and all that can be wanted in the whole world is here brought daily to market. We have alſo an Engliſh coffee-houſe, kept by a Scotchman, where may be read the Engliſh, German, and French newſpapers.—The principal coffee-houſes I have always found full and very animated. In the rooms in which it is cuſtomary to talk aloud, the noiſe is often enough to ſtun one; and then generally ſome Coryphæus gets up, who harangues on a political ſubject. As in theſe houſes every one utters what he pleaſes, without caring by whom he is overheard, the government being totally indifferent to all that is ſaid in public places, you may eaſily imagine what a torrent of crude, trite, ſhallow notions, is here poured out. Thoſe who have the leaſt knowledge and the worſt digeſtion talk, as uſual, the moſt and the loudeſt. Such a motley herd as are ſeen in theſe places, the droll caricatures of all kinds, the diverſity of perſons of different countries, the various ſallies of temper, and the bold opinions continually advanced, amuſed me greatly at firſt: but I ſoon became tired of theſe coffee-houſe orators, and retreated gradually to the quieteſt rooms, in which could I read or reflect without

without moleſtation.—On the whole, the Hamburgh coffee-houſes have a great reſemblance to the Engliſh, except that they are not alſo eating-houſes, as the latter are.

Thoſe who want merely to ſee the papers, and to obtain news, find themſelves better ſuited in the *Harmony* than in the coffee houſes. This indeed is not a public place; but even a ſtranger, who has made but little acquaintance, will find it eaſy to gain admiſſion. It is one of thoſe ſocieties which are now formed under the names of Harmonies, clubs, caſinos, &c. in all the principal towns of Germany and ſome other countries of Europe; this of Hamburgh, however, is ſuperior to ſuch of the kind as I ſaw at the Hague, at Berlin, Dreſden, Leipſig, and Brunſwick. It is not ſo much devoted to converſation as to reading. There are rooms, it is true, for play and for converſation; but I have ſeldom found much company in them, conſidering that the regular members are four hundred. I have hitherto moſtly frequented the reading room, in which there is no talking; or, if a perſon has any thing in particular to ſay to his friend, they retire to one of the windows and ſpeak in whiſpers. This room is always much frequented, and is extremely well fitted up. Beſides a very great number of newſpapers in all languages, the journals and magazines are abundant, with a multitude of other new publications that are brought hither as ſoon as they appear. A man appointed for that purpoſe writes down in a particular book whatever comes in the courſe of the day; ſo that at any hour all the new things may be ſeen at one view. Strangers are admitted gratis during one month, for which permiſſion they receive a ticket. That period being elapſed, they muſt renew their ticket, and every month pay a few marks, during, I think, ſix months; after which they ceaſe to be ſtrangers, and as ſuch are no longer admitted. How great is the number of ſtrangers here introduced in the courſe of a year may be judged from this circumſtance, that in July I. found the number of names to be already two hundred and fifty in that year.

Among the public entertainments of *Hamburgh*, muſt be reckoned in ſummer the Vauxhall. It is curious that this entertainment came originally from England, where there is ſo much rainy weather, and where it is at all times extremely unſettled; whereas in ſouthern countries, where it would be ſo agreeable to paſs a part of the night in the open air, they know very little about a Vauxhall; and in all Italy I can recollect no more than one, beſides that at Milan. —The climate of Hamburgh is ſtill leſs than that of England to be truſted for ſuch an entertainment; and I ſhould think that the proprietors can reap no great profits from it. The laſt was a ſhocking ſummer, and I perceived that the advertiſed Vauxhall was obliged to be repeatedly put off from time to time. Perſons who frequently go thither are always complaining of the cold, of getting defluxions, rheumatiſms, &c.—The place is very inconſiderable in extent, the illumination and the decorations are meagre, and all the refreſhments are extremely dear. In ſhort, except the Vauxhall near London, I have never any where found one that could properly be ſtyled a place of agreeable recreation.

On the *Binnenalſter*, near the *Jungfernſting*, a number of boats ply for parties of pleaſure. Thoſe who live at a diſtance from a lake, or a conſiderable river, are apt to imagine that nothing can be more delightful than to form parties of pleaſure by water, and that the inhabitants muſt naturally often indulge in them: but, alas! experience ſhews the contrary. When I have been in theſe parties they have rarely anſwered to expectation;

tation; and I am inclined to think that little uſe in this reſpect is made of the Elbe and the two lakes.

In winter, concerts and balls are given, as in all the opulent towns of Germany. The concerts are not remarkable. Of the balls, the principal, and where the beſt company is ſeen, are thoſe which are given on the *Posselhoſe*.

Eaſy Method of Eſtimating the Richneſs *of* Milk, *and the* Strength *of* Wine, Beer, *and* Spirits.—*By* R. Kirwan, *Eſq.*

From the Tranſactions of the Dublin Society, Vol. II.

FARMERS often wiſh to know which of their cows gives the beſt milk. The beſt milk is that, which gives moſt cream in given times, and forms cream ſooneſt. The quantity of cream is not eaſily eſtimated with ſufficient preciſion, but the time may with the greateſt, thus: Let three ſaucers be balanced in ſcales, which will turn with half a grain when charged; on one of them pour half an ounce of water, and the ſame quantity of the milks to be compared, freſh from the cow, but not warmer than the water, on each of the other two, and let them be ſet on the ſcales and balanced; after ſome time, they will all loſe ſome part of their weight by evaporation, and at firſt the milks will loſe the ſame weight as the water, but, after ſome hours (more or fewer according to the heat of the air,) the milks will loſe leſs of their weight than the water, and that, which loſes leaſt in a given time, is the richeſt, for the evaporation decreaſes in proportion as the cream forms; hence the ſaucer, which contains the water, is not abſolutely neceſſary; but a ſufficiency of grains and half grains ſhould be had.

In this manner citizens may know how much the milk, commonly ſold, is degraded with water, by comparing its loſs by evaporation with that of water, and the goodneſs of different milks by the times in which the cream is thrown.—The ſpecific gravity of good milk, at the temperature of 62°, is 1,0324; if heavier, it is adulterated, and in the proportion of its increaſed weight.

The ſtrength of different wines may be eſtimated in the ſame manner, for that, which loſes moſt weight in a given time, is the ſtrongeſt. Wines, adulterated with brandy, may alſo thus be diſcovered, by comparing their loſs of weight, in a given time, with the loſs which genuine wines of the ſame ſpecies ſuffer in that time; the adulterated wines loſe moſt. The ſpecific gravity of genuine *claret*, temperature 62°, is 0,9939; if much lighter, it is adulterated, and ſo alſo if much heavier, for the Spaniſh wines are heavier, and with theſe it is often debaſed.

The ſpecific gravity of genuine *Burgundy* is 0,9915, temperature 62°, or from that to 0,993.

That of *Malaga* is 1,022; if higher, it is mixed with brandy; that of good *Port*, 0,9937.

Beer is ſpecifically heavier than water, evaporates faſter, and its evaporation is proportioned to its ſtrength.

Proof ſpirit (by which I underſtand ſpirit, whoſe ſpecific gravity, temperature 62°, is 0,931) loſes, in four hours, twenty-five times more weight than water of the ſame bulk, ſurface, and temperature, but, after four hours, its evaporation diminiſhes.

Spirits *above proof* may, by certain adulterations, have their ſpecific gravity brought down to that of proof, but the difference of their evaporation will detect them.

On

On the Quantity of IRON *in* COTTON *and* LINEN CLOTH; *Evil Effects, Simple Means of Eradicating*, &c. *and* OBSERVATIONS *on* BLEACHING, *the result of long Experience.—By* NICHOLAS GRIMSHAW, *Esq.*

From the Transactions of the Dublin Society, Vol. I.

EVERY one who has attended to the proceſs of bleaching, muſt have obſerved a buff hue in the cloth after it had been ſpread on the field, or immerſed in oxygenated muriatic acid, (bleaching liquor.)

Having thought much on this ſubject,—tried experiments innumerable, and being of opinion that iron* was the cauſe, I (on the 22d of September laſt) cut a yard of calico off one of the pieces then in the firſt bleaching-liquor, which had been previouſly boiled in pot-aſh, which piece, (as well as many of the 100 then in the ſame kieve,) was a deep buff. The yard of calico was put into a hot ſolution of ſumach (aſtringent) and it ſoon became a deep drab-colour; it was then dyed in madder, which brought it to a deep purple, and on bleaching it for a fortnight, I found the colour as permanent as if a ſolution of iron, (iron-liquor,) or ſulphat of iron, (copperas) had been uſed as a mordant, but more muddy.

I was then ſatisfied that a conſiderable quantity of iron was preſent, not only in the raw material of cotton, but in conſequence of ſome weavers making or allowing their dreſſing to remain in iron pots, which they generally call *yowings* in Ireland, and *sowlings* in Lancaſhire.

The dreſſing is nearly the ſame in both countries, as it conſiſts of the farina (flour) of wheat, oats, or potatoes; and when ſour, is capable of diſſolving iron. This is well known from iron-liquor uſed by callico printers, being made with vegetable acid, in which they put iron-hoops. This iron-liquor is the mordant for black and purple, and is dyed in logwood or madder; and when, in conſequence of accident in printing, it is neceſſary to diſcharge the black or purple colour before they are dyed, if recourſe is had to oxygenated muriatic acid, an iron mould is produced, that is, the colour becomes buff or gold; but uſe ſulphuric or marine acid, and the colour is diſcharged. I have mentioned this circumſtance for the purpoſe of ſhewing, why ſome pieces aſſume a much deeper buff than others, when put into the oxygenated muriatic acid, as the quantity of iron put on the warp by the weavers, will depend on their uſing or not uſing iron pots, the ſtrength of the acid of their dreſſing, the ruſt or cleanneſs of their pot, and conſequently the quantity of iron it holds in ſolution,

The experiment, however, before mentioned, induced me to take 100 pieces which had been once boiled in pot-aſh, and waſhed, and immerſe them

* Since my arrival in Dublin, Mr Higgins, (profeſſor of Chemiſtry, &c.) accompanied me to a neighbouring bleach-green; we cut a bit of calico off a piece then in the firſt bleaching-liquor, and which had had once boil in pot-aſh; it was buff, and on trying it with marine acid, and pruſſiat of pot-aſh, it became blue; a convincing proof that iron was preſent. The following experiments alſo were made in the preſence of Mr Higgins, (and his very reſpectable operating pupils) in the elaboratory of the Dublin Society. 6 Ounces of unbleached calico was burned to tinder, in a crucible; digeſted it with marine acid, and filtered it; poured pruſſiat of pot-aſh on the ſolution, and found a copious precipitation of pruſſiat of iron, filtered the liquor, having previouſly weighed the filter (45 grains,) and found when dry, it had retained 8 grains of the pruſſiat of iron.

6 Ounces of Linen, treated in the ſame manner, produced 6 grains of pruſſiat of Iron.

them in ſulphuric acid (bleachers ſours,) and after remaining about 12 hours, they were waſhed and again boiled in pot-aſh.

After being waſhed, and without being put on the bleach-green, they were put into the oxygenated muriatic acid for the uſual time (about 12 hours,) and came out perfectly free from any buff appearance, which convinced me, as it muſt every one who knows its uſe, that the ſulphuric acid had diveſted them of iron, and conſequently had left none to be oxydated by the oxygenated muriatic acid, or the oxygen of the atmoſphere. They were again boiled and immerſed in the bleaching-liquor alternately, until they had ſix boils, and five bleaching liquors; and, on the ſeventh day, (without being put on the graſs) they were the whiteſt, and ſtrongeſt pieces I had ever ſeen: and, during the proceſs, appeared uncommonly clear; for after the fourth boil, they were ſufficiently white for every purpoſe, except printing. More than 5000 pieces have been bleached at my works, (at White Houſe, near Belfaſt,) in the ſame manner, without any appearance whatever of buff, as before mentioned; only half the uſual quantity of oxygenated-muriatic-acid has been uſed; the receiver affording ſufficient for 7 to 8 parcels of calicoes, which before was only equal to 3 or 4.—So much leſs was required to bring the liquor in the kieve to its uſual ſtrength, (which was aſcertained by the teſt of ſolution of indigo in ſulphuric-acid) and ſo little had the liquor been exhauſted by oxydating the iron in the cloth, &c. in lieu of acting on the colouring part.

It has been long known, and as long lamented by the callico printers, that yellow ſtains have appeared after the printed pieces have been dyed, and that ſuch ſtains cannot be bleached out without reducing and materially injuring the colours. Prior to the commencement of the proceſs I have deſcribed, (I mean, the uſe of ſours previous to the cloth being expoſed to the oxygen of the atmoſphere by being ſpread on the field, or immerſed in the oxygenated-muriatic-acid) a conſiderable quantity of callicoes had thoſe ſtains; but I am happy to ſtate, that on dying in the ſame parcels, and the ſame coppers, pieces of the old proceſs, and pieces of the new, that the latter were perfectly clear, and the firſt ſtained.

This contract continued as long as any of the old-bleach remained, but with them, ſtains entirely diſappeared. The new-bleach were perfectly clear, by lying two or three days on the graſs, after dying; the old, not in as many weeks.

It is unneceſſary to ſay to men of practice and ſcience, that the ſame proceſs of bleaching is applicable to linen and to cotton; linen requiring only a ſtronger proceſs, and more time, or that iron oxydated, and iron-moulds, are the ſame; and that the quality of cloth is in conſequence injured, as they are generated by combuſtion in conſequence of the union of oxygen-gas; hence the quantity of bucks (rotten linens) and linens alſo reſuming a yellow hue after being bleached and expoſed to the air which acts on the iron remaining in the cloth.

The eye of the ſcientific mind, will diſcover at the firſt glance, that a ſolution of ſulphuric acid, will take up, or diſſolve iron in the cloth, and render it miſſible, or ſoluble in water, if applied previous to its becoming an oxyd.

Let us then look at what the bleacher has to contend with, and to eradicate—and it will be found he has the reſin, or colouring-matter of the flax, or cotton,—Iron, and the weaver's dreſſing, as before mentioned; to which may be added, a little butter or tallow. An addition of the laſt

laſt article takes place, by the dropping of the candles during the winter.

The firſt object then is to diveſt the cloth of the ſowings: this is done by ſteeping in water, ſummer-heat (76° of Farnheit) and waſhing.

The ſecond, is to diſſolve the greaſe applied by the weaver; and ſome of the reſinous part—this is done by a boil, or buck in alkali, and waſhing.

The third, is to diveſt the cloth of iron; which is moſt effectually done by ſteeping in ſours, for 10 or 12 hours, and waſhing immediately.

After another boil, the bleacher may proceed as before mentioned: or proceed in any other manner, his experience or opinion may direct—as he will derive all the advantages ſtated to reſult from the uſe of ſours previous to expoſure to air, or bleaching-liquor; let his after proceſs be any one of thoſe now in uſe.

But I by all means adviſe him to throw his cloth looſe into the ſteeping-kieve, furnace, ſours, and bleaching-liquor, during the early part of the proceſs, ſo that the cloth may be equally acted upon; by which means he will avoid thoſe dark clouds which muſt always appear when the cloth has been kept in the band, during the above proceſs.

Thoſe who uſe the rope-net and crane (and every one ought to uſe them) will find no additional trouble, and will be much pleaſed with the evenneſs of the pieces.

Let the firſt ſour be ſtrong, and waſh well—the other ſours may be continued in the uſual ſtages of bleaching, uſing one leſs in conſequence of the previous four*.

The ſtrength of the boils ſhould be proportioned to the quantity of reſin or colouring matter of the cloth, conſequently the firſt ſhould be the ſtrongeſt, as the reſin or colouring matter of the cloth is capable of ſaturating a greater quantity of alkali than it is afterwards; and it ſhould be recollected, that the cloth poſſeſſes in the firſt inſtance, the greaſe of the weaver's dreſſing, which by uniting with the alkali becomes ſponaceous (ſoapy) and is in conſequence eaſily waſhed off.

The alkaline hydrometer ſhould by all means be uſed by the bleachers to aſcertain the ſtrength of their leys—they will in a moment ſee the number of ounces of alkali to a gallon, and can by a ſimple table ſee how many gallons are neceſſary, ſo as to give them a certain weight to each piece, and which ſhould always be proportioned to the thickneſs of the cloth, and as before mentioned to the quantity of colouring matter to be diſſolved.

Thoſe who uſe the bleaching liquor, either early or late in the proceſs, ſhould immerſe or ſteep the cloth in it after it had been boiled and waſhed, but never to put the cloth from the field into it, as they will find, as I have done, that the quality will be deſtroyed.

I have likewiſe found, that cloth, either linen or cotton, neither ſtiffens with the callander or beetling, if dryed after being only waſhed out of the bleaching liquor, it muſt therefore be boiled in the water or aſhes; if the latter, it ought to be put on the graſs for a few days previous to finiſhing; and I adviſe the linen bleachers to give at leaſt one boil in aſhes after the laſt bleaching liquor, not only to prevent the cloth being ſoft or ſlack after finiſhing, but as the beſt means of preventing mildews (ſo much complained of) by the attraction of moiſture.

If any further proof was neceſſary to confirm what has been before ſtated relative to the utility of early souring, it will every day be found in the proceſs of dipping, or dying china blue

* Muriatic is preferable to ſulphurous acid, eſpecially for the after ſours, as it poſſeſſes the power of diſſolving oxyds of iron (iron moulds.)

blue, which is performed by alternate immerſion in a ſolution of lime, or aſhes and ſulphat of iron (copperas) by which the iron is precipitated on the cloth; it is eaſily removed by immediate ſouring, but if the cloth is expoſed for ſome time to the air, the iron cannot be diſſolved without injury to the texture or fibres, and the colour.

I therefore entreat the bleachers of linen, calico, or muſlin, will try the effects of ſouring after the firſt boil (in the manner above mentioned) and after the ſecond boil that they will purſue ſuch proceſs as they have moſt improved on, (either bleaching on the field entirely, or the alternate proceſs of bleaching on the field after a few boils. and then uſing the bleaching liquor with lime or aſhes, in their receivers, this will moſt effectually enable them to compare the relative progreſs, &c. and which will be very obvious in favour of early ſouring.

In a converſation a few days ago with Mr Whiteman, of Liſburn, on the ſubject of bleaching, he told me that his muſlins had the buff appearance I had deſcribed, not only in the proceſs of bleaching, but that he had then ſome unſaleable, even at a loſs of 10 per cent. in conſequence of that buff or muddy appearance, a ſpecimen of which he gave me, and in which a conſiderable quantity of pruſſiat of iron has been found.

The muſlins, callicoes, and linens bought in the white for printing at my works, are generally ſtained and bad whites after printing and dying—thoſe bleached after the uſe of ſours as deſcribed, are always free from ſtains, and very clear whites.

I am very happy to have it in my power to add the following very reſpectable ſcientific authorities in favour of my practice, and to whom I communicated the reſult. viz.—Wm. Higgins, Eſq. M. R. I. A. Profeſſor of chimiſtry, &c. Richard Kirwan, Eſq. F. R. S. M. R. I. A. &. and to James M'Donald, Eſq. M. D. &c. Belfaſt, who has attended the proceſs at my works, and whoſe report is before the Linen Board.

On Soap, ſubſtituted for Bran in Bleaching.

The legiſlatures of Great Britain and Ireland have adopted wiſe and ſalutary meaſures for encreaſing the quantity of food, by offering bounties on importation; they have likewiſe leſſened its conſumption by ſtopping the diſtilleries: it becomes then the indiſpenſable duty of all, eſpecially in periods ſuch as the preſent, to avoid the ſmalleſt waſte or miſapplication of food. Bran, if given to horſes, ſaves corn; if to horned cattle it produces milk, butter, or beef, but when uſed by callico printers, it is worſe than throwing it away, for in moſt caſes it is not only unneceſſary and expenſive, but injurious. There is ſtill a ſtronger reaſon for avoiding the waſte of it, on which at preſent it is better to be ſilent. Prejudice, therefore, will give place to public good, and the callico printers may rely on the following proceſs, as it has been practiſed for more than a year, by a houſe of long experience and proficiency in that buſineſs.

Let ſix or ſeven pounds of black or ſoft ſoap be well diſſolved in hot water, pour about two thirds of the above into a copper of hot water, (180 to 190° of Fahrenheit) when the callicoes or muſlins which have been dyed in madder are waſhed as for branning, give them five or ſix ends over the wince, taking only three pieces of callico or ſix of muſlin at a time, that they may be even. Renew your copper with the remainder of the ſoap, and through one copper may be done twenty ſeven or thirty callicoes, and about double the number of muſlins. Let them be waſhed as after bran, and pinned on the graſs; if the cloth has been well bleached, muſlins will be white, on an

an average, in two days, callicoes in four. The colours will have a much finer hue than by the uſe of bran.

N. B. Soap has been uſed for taking out ſtains, but by branning before ſoaping, the ſtain has been more fixed, therefore bran ſhould *not* be uſed.

25th June, 1800.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

MEMOIRS *of the* PROGRESS *of* MANUFACTURES, SCIENCE, *and the* FINE ARTS.

A New metallic ſubſtance has lately been diſcovered in Sweden, by A. G. Ekeberg. It is characteriſed by its inſolubility in all the acids. Fixed cauſtic alkali is the only reagent that has any action upon it. When expoſed to the fire with that alkali; the maſs being afterwards lixiviated, it partly diſſolves in water, and may be precipitated from this ſolution by means of an acid. Its ſpecific gravity, after ignition, is 6.500. It is fuſible with the blow-pipe, by the addition of alkaline phoſphate, and borate of ſoda: the ſubſtances with which it is likely to be confounded, are the oxides of tin, of tungſten, and of litanium, which are ſoluble in the cauſtic alkalis, and in all circumſtances reſiſt the action of acids. M. Ekeberg has given it the name of *Tantalium*.

ANOTHER NEW METAL, *Silemes*, has alſo been diſcovered in an ore from *Hungary*. What its metallic aſpect is we are not yet informed: it will not be eaſily reduced, from its retaining oxygen with conſiderable avidity, and, like many other metals it is ſuſceptible of two degrees of oxidation. The ſolutions of its oxide at maximum is yellow, green at the minimum, and when in theſe two ſtates, it colours glaſs. Laſtly, it may be ranked in the claſs of thoſe metals which retain oxygen againſt ſulphurated hydrogen. M. PROUST has purified it by the ſame means he employed with nickel, cobalt, iron and manganeſe.

Subterraneous reſearches have lately been made at *Nettuno*, under the direction and at the expence of the Pope, in order to diſcover the antiquities which are ſuppoſed to be buried in that place. The hand of a colloſſal ſtatue, the tail of a horſe in bronze, and a part of its drapery of the ſame metal, have already been excavated. They have alſo recently diſcovered paved ſaloons of Moſaic decorated with paintings, that are much injured, excepting a head in perfect preſervation. His holineſs, under the ſevereſt penalties, has prohibited the exportation of any antiquities that ſhall be diſcovered in the territory of Rome.

The following method of making very good colophony, or a ſort of hard roſin, for rubbing the ſtrings of muſical inſtruments, has been invented, and communicated to the national inſtitute, by Citizen SEQUIN, who has practiſed the art in which this ſubſtance is uſed, as well as cultivated the ſcience by which it is produced. Melt ſome pitch in boiling water, diſſolve it in alcohol, introduce into this ſolution ſome muriatic oxygenated acid; pour in ſome water to ſeparate the roſin from the other which is collected or formed; diſſolve the roſin in cauſtic alkali, and precipitate it by acetic acid. Thus a colophony will be compounded, very pure and tranſparent, very friable, and eaſily reduced to a fine and dry powder. Citizen Sequin obſerves alſo, that good colophony is only a roſin compleatly purged of eſſential oil, and from which a portion of its hydrogen has been expelled.

The ſame philoſopher has endeavoured to prove that *Ethiops* and

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Cinnabar are only a compoſition of ſulphur and mercury, without hydrogen and oxygen; that theſe two ſubſtances differ only in the purifications of their conſtituent parts, and particularly in the degree of union between their particles; that this proportion, and degree of union is *invariable* in *Cinnabar*, and very *variable* in Ethiops; and finally, that *Cinnabar* is compoſed of thirteen parts and one third of ſulphur, and eighty-ſix parts and two thirds of mercury.

A new and improved draw-back lock has been invented by Mr WILLIAM BULLOCK of Portland ſtreet, Soho. The improvement conſiſts in latching the door by letting the bolt ſhoot into the ſtaple immediately when the door cloſes, and not before; and the reliever works with ſo much eaſe that the door is made faſt with the twenty fourth part of the force requiſite in locks of the common conſtruction.

A loom for weaving fiſhing nets has lately been invented by a gentleman whoſe name we have not heard. This loom is ſaid to have fully ſatisfied the wiſhes of the Society for the encouragement of arts, manufactures, and commerce.

In our laſt number we mentioned the attempt of ſome French philoſophers to overthrow the Moſaic account of the creation, by carrying back the age of the world to 15,000 years before the birth of Chriſt, and Mr Henſley's able refutation of this philoſophical abſurdity. This gentleman clearly proves, in oppoſition to Denon, and the report of Fourrier, that the zodiac found at Dendera, in Upper Egypt, is a hieroglyphical repreſentation of the reformation of the Roman year by Julius Cæſar, and of the correction of the Egyptian year by that ſtandard. The conjectures of Fourrier are completely invalidated by an inſcription on the ſouthern portal of the very temple in which this zodiac exiſts. This inſcription, given by Denon, actually mentions the Emperor Cæſar, Publius, Octavius, and Marcus Claudius Poſtumus, &c. and yet the zodiac in the temple was formed before the creation of the world according to Moſes!

Citizen TREMORY has diſcovered, from ſome electrical experiments, that atmoſpheric air, in its ordinary ſtate, obſtructs the paſſage of the negative more than the poſitive fluid, and that the inſulating property of non-conductors cannot be the ſame for both theſe kinds of electricity.

A machine has been invented by M. VAUCAUSON, by means of which one man may, with the greateſt facility, make ſeventy-two feet of ſtrong flat iron chain per day. A ſpecimen of this, made in the preſence of Profeſſor PICTET, has been preſented by him to the Royal Inſtitution.

A gentleman who died lately on a voyage from Grenock to Philadelphia, is ſaid to have contrived a method, by means of a magnetic ball floating in a baſon of quickſilver, of aſcertaining the longitude as well as the latitude. It is believed that a ball ſo placed, not only maintains its polarity, but alſo retains its relative poſition on the earth; that is to ſay, it turns upon its own axis, like the earth, one part always pointing to the North pole ſtar; ſo that in ſailing round the world in a direction parallel to the equator, the magnetic ball would make a complete revolution on its axis. This diſcovery, it appears, has died with its author. An account of it was firſt publiſhed in the newſpapers, in an anonymous letter from a friend of the diſcoverer. From the manner in which it has been laid before the public, and from the nature of the diſcovery itſelf, it does not ſeem to be entitled to much credit or attention.

A new kind of Bricks dovetailed into each other, for conſtructing arches for the roofs of rooms, &c. have lately been invented by Mr RAWSTHORNE,

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an architect near York. This method requires very little, if any, additional thickneſs of walls or abutments, and the arch may be conſtructed ſo as to be perfectly ſecure, whatever be its ſpan. It is alſo a ſecurity againſt fire. The expence of finiſhing buildings after this method is little more than that attending the uſe of timber.

The following curious, tho' rather incomplete method, of copying paintings on glaſs, and taking profiles in ſunſhine, has been diſcovered by Mr WEDGEWOOD. White leather, or paper, when moiſtened with a ſolution of nitrate of ſilver (one part of nitrate to ten of water) undergoes no change when kept in a dark place, but whenever it is expoſed to daylight, or ſunſhine, it ſpeedily changes colour, and after paſſing through different ſhades of grey and brown becomes, at laſt nearly black. The alterations of colour take place more ſpeedily in proportion to the intenſity of the light in which the moiſtened leather and paper is placed. In the direct beams of the ſun the effect is produced by two or three minutes expoſure; in the ſhade, ſeveral hours are required. When the ſhadow of any object is thrown on the prepared ſurface, the head of a man for example, the ſhadow, of the object or the man's profile, will remain white, while all the reſt of the leather or paper will grow black in two or three minutes, if the operation is conducted in the ſun's rays. In order to copy paintings on glaſs, the ſolution ſhould be applied on leather, as it is more readily acted upon than when paper is uſed. In order to preſerve the copy of the painting, or any figure produced by this method, it muſt be kept in an obſcure place. How then are they to be ſeen when they are injured by a moderate degree of light? The figures may be examined indeed in the ſhade, or by the light of candles, but even in this caſe the expoſure ſhould only be for a few minutes. Mr Wedgewood attempted to preſerve the white parts of the figure from the action of light by a coating of varniſh, but this did not produce the deſired effect.

In order to guard againſt forgery, M. PERRIN of Paris, has invented ſeveral ſpecimens of paper, for the uſe of banks and commerce in general.

The following method, by which Negative is diſtinguiſhed from Poſitive electricity, or the direction of the fluid is aſcertained, has been diſcovered by Mr Cuthbertſon:—Inſulate two wires furniſhed at each end with a ball, three-fourths of an inch diameter; connect one with the poſitive, and the other with the negative conductor of a machine. The balls ſhould be four inches aſunder, and exactly between them a lighted candle, with the center of its flame nearly level with the centers of the balls. If the machine be put in motion, the flame of the candle will waver very much, and ſeem to incline moſt to the negative ball. After about fifty revolutions the negative ball will grow warm, and the poſitive ball remain cold If the revolutions amount to about 202, the negative ball will be too hot for the hand to touch, while the other remains as cold as at firſt.

Common ſhores, drains, &c. often emit noxious and offenſive air. Whenever ſuch air is generated in or near a dwelling-houſe, it will find its way into thoſe apartments where the air is moſt rarified by the fires kept therein; ſo that thoſe rooms which are moſt inhabited, are continually filling with a putrid atmoſphere, deſtructive to health. This air alſo tarniſhes the ſurface of bright metallic bodies, ſuch as fire-irons, kitchen utenſils, &c. and particularly ſilver plate. Mr THOMAS SALMON, of Canterbury, has ſuggeſted the moſt effectual and leaſt expenſive method of expelling this air, which is as follows: an air-

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tight metallic tube, one inch and a half in its diameter, ſhould open by its lower end into the uppermoſt part of the vault, &c. where the foul air is generated. This pipe ſhould be continued by the neareſt way, and with an aſcent, towards the kitchen, and ſhould be carried up the back of the fire, or in ſuch ſituation as to be heated by it, and from the fire ſhould be continued to the neareſt place of diſcharge into the open air. By the action of the fire, the air within that part of the tube which paſſes through or near the fire is rarified, and is deprived of its gravity; and the external air preſſing with its uſual weight at the bottom of the tube, the equilibrium is deſtroyed, and a ſucceſſion of noxious air paſſes up through the tube, till the whole quantity is carried off. By this means the holds of ſhips may be ventilated without labour or expence, by paſſing the metal pipe through the cabin or other fire; and that deſtruction of grain prevented, which was experienced in the late ſcarcities. By the ſame method a much larger portion of heat may be produced in dwelling houſes by the ſame quantity of fire; for, if inſtead of a current of cold air, a current of hot air were introduced, to ſupply the partial vacuum made by the aſcending air through the chimney, apartments would be better warmed with a ſmaller quantity of fuel.

A veſſel of a new conſtruction, built agreeably to a patent granted to P. Miller, Eſq. of Dalſwinton, was lately launched at Kingholm, near Dumfries. The veſſels to be built under this patent, are intended for carrying paſſengers only, and will be named *Life Pickets*, as they cannot ſink. They afford much better accommodation than ſhips of any other conſtruction, of the ſame length, can give. They are built entirely of fir wood, and draw very little water. When under ſail they are wrought and kept to windward by means of ſliders. They are moved through the water in calms by wheels; and theſe wheels are ſo contrived as to be rigged and unrigged in a ſhort time.

M. Bernardin de St. Pierre has publiſhed ſome information important to navigators. He obſerves, that a letter, or diſpatches, incloſed in a bottle, well corked, and thrown into the ſea, will, ſooner or latter, arrive at ſome ſhore. M. Lescallier, Colonial Prefect at Guadaloupe, ſent to M. St Pierre a copy of a letter, which had arrived in this manner, on the 10th of March, at Guadaloupe, after having been two months and ſeven days in going two hundred leagues. This is the fourth circumſtance of the kind. The firſt letter incloſed in a bottle was thrown overboard at the entrance of the Bay of Biſcay, on Aug. 17th, 1786, and was taken up May 9th, 1787, on the coaſt of Normandy. The ſecond bottle was abandoned to the waves, June 15th, 1797, about forty-two degrees twenty-two minutes N. latitude, to the eaſt of the meridian of Teneriffe. A ſoldier found it, on the 6th of the following month, on the ſtrand at Cape Prior. It had gone above one hundred and twenty leagues in leſs than three weeks. It contained a letter, addreſſed to M. St Pierre; which was forwarded to him by the French Conſul at Ferrol. The third bottle traverſed upwards of nine hundred leagues in a direct line. It was thrown into the ſea two hundred leagues to the North of the Iſle of France, by a French captain going to India. It landed at the Cape of Good Hope, and contained an oiled letter, which the Governor of the Cape forwarded to the Governor of the Iſle of France. It may be of utility to make theſe circumſtances known, as the ſucceſs of theſe trials may afford ſome hope of relief to perſons ſhipwrecked on defart ſhores.

The brothers Piranesi have eſtabliſhed in the college of Navarre, at

at Paris, an Academy of Fine Arts, which is in full activity. It is divided into ſeveral claſſes. In the firſt are executed all kinds of oil paintings; hiſtorical pictures, copies of the great maſters, &c. In the ſecond claſs are executed all kinds of ſculpture, both in marble and models in baked earths, monuments, groups, ſtatues, copies from Grecian and Roman antiques, bas reliefs, ornaments, &c. In the third are performed all kinds of architecture, interior decorations, models of the fineſt ancient and modern monuments, &c. The fourth claſs is occupied with natural hiſtory and landſcapes. In the fifth are executed all ſorts of engravings, prints, deſigns, &c. In the ſixth, the interior and exterior decorations of houſes, chimney-pieces, friezes, &c. The ſeventh is devoted to engraving cameos, and ſtones of every deſcription. Three hundred pupils are employed in the different claſſes, and the yearly diſtribution of three medals in each claſs, will excite emulation.

The VENUS DE MEDICIS, the maſterpiece of ancient ſculpture, is on its way to Paris. The Firſt Conſul obtained it from the King of Etruria, on conditions, it is ſaid, that he ſhould recover for the King of Etruria the objects carried away by the Neapolitans during the war. Paris will then poſſeſs the two firſt ſtatues in the world, the Venus de Medicis, and the APOLLO BELVIDERE.

Another ſtatue, although certainly inferior in value to the Venus, yet placed by artiſts in the firſt rank, the PALLAS of VELLETRI, is alſo brought to France. It was diſcovered in 1799, in conſequence of the excavations made at Velletri, by order of the French commiſſioners. This ſtatue is in the fineſt preſervation.

Two antique fragments have lately been found at Suza, in Piedmont, under the rubbiſh of a ruin. From a deſcription of theſe lately publiſhed by Citizen TARIN, Director of the Muſeum at Turin, we learn that theſe fragments make part of two ſtatues of marble of Carrara, known to the Romans by the name of *Marble of Luna*. They were about two metres and a half in height *, and repreſented two Roman emperors in a military habit. Of theſe two monuments there remain only the Torſi, a part of the left leg, and a head entirely mutilated, the traits of which, pretty well preſerved, leave no doubt but that the one repreſents Auguſtus. The apparel of the other, and the ornaments engraved upon it, afford reaſon to believe, that it may have repreſented Julius Cæſar.

Mr DAVIES of London has lately diſcovered a method by which he makes the galvanic pile evolve oxygen or hydrogen gas at pleaſure, that is to ſay, either of them he chooſes, without the other. The way in which this is effected has not yet been given to the public.

In order to prove that light and heat are not the ſame, Citizen PICTET gives the following experiments. He placed two concave metallic mirrors oppoſite to each other; in the focus of one was a lighted candle, and in the focus of the other a very ſenſible air thermometer; between the foci he then placed a piece of very thin tranſparent glaſs; the thermometer indicating the tranſmiſſion of heat, ſtopped that inſtant The two mirrors were placed at the diſtance of about twenty-five yards from one another, in order to determine whether the time of the propagation of the radiant heat, from one focus to the other, could be appreciated. A heated, but not luminous ball, was ſuſpended at one of the foci, before which a ſcreen was placed. At the inſtant that this obſtacle was removed, the fluid in the thermometer, which

* About eight feet two inches and a half. A Metre being 39.710 Engliſh nches.

which before was perfectly at reſt, began to move, and no ſenſible interval could be perceived between the ſuppreſſion and the effects of the tranſmiſſion of heat.

Two practical ſchools for the exploitation and digging of mines, and the treatment of mineral ſubſtances, have been eſtabliſhed by the Conſuls of the French Republic. The one is placed in the department of Mont Blanc, in the Canton of Moutiers, near the lead mines of Pezay, and from its vicinity to mines and works of different kinds, will afford the moſt extenſive and varied means of inſtruction; the other ſchool is in the department of La Sarre, at the forges of Geiſlautern, near Sarrebuck, and is alſo admirably ſituated within a ſhort diſtance of mines or works of almoſt every deſcription, which are important in theſe purſuits, ſuch as iron, ſteel, tin, mercury, lead, copper, braſs, ſalt, coal, &c. That of Pezay is already organiſed; and the talents, experience, and zeal of thoſe who have been appointed to it, afford every reaſon to expect the moſt complete ſucceſs from this eſtabliſhment. That at Geiſlautern will be organiſed in a ſimilar manner, but will attend more to the treatment of iron, the preparation of ſaline ſubſtances, metallic oxyds, and earths for painting, &c.

An eſtabliſhment has been formed at *Vienna* under the direction of Mr SCHREGVOGEL, called the *Repository of Arts and Induſtry*, embracing the art of deſign, mechanics, muſic, and in part, literature.

A voyage of diſcovery to the South Seas at the expence of the Spaniſh Government, by DON MURTIS, is in agitation. This gentleman, and a learned pupil of the name of ZEA, it is ſaid, will viſit ſeveral of their provinces in that quarter.

A NEW GAS, compoſed of Hydrogen, carbon, and phoſphorus, has been diſcovered by J. B TROMMSDORFF. It was obtained during the decompoſition of phoſphoric acid by ignited charcoal. In its common ſtate it is mixed with carbonic acid, which may be ſeparated from it by agitation in lime water. This *Gas* is nearly of the ſame ſpecific gravity of common air; it is inſoluble in water, and undergoes no change when mixed with oxygen at common temperatures; but it detonates with that aeriform fluid by the action of heat. It does not act upon the ſolutions of metallic oxydes, which are not reducible by heat, but it decompoſes the fluid ſaline compounds, contaiaining gold, ſilver, or mercury. During its combuſtion with oxygen, water, phoſphoric acid, and carbonic acid are formed, and hence M. Trommsdorff is inclined to conclude, that it is a triple compound of phoſphorus, hydrogen, and carbon; and he propoſes to give it a name which may be tranſlated by the term of *phosphorated carbonated hydrogen gas.*

When our apartments are illuminated with common candles, which cannot be regularly ſnuffed, the candles generate much ſmoke, and their glimmering light ſcarcely ſerves the moſt ordinary purpoſes. In order to remedy theſe defects, Mr EZEKIEL WALKER obſerves, that a common candle, weighing $\frac{1}{10}$ of a pound, containing 14 ſingle threads of fine cotton, placed ſo as to form an angle of 30 degrees with the perpendicular, and lighted, requires no ſnuffing, and gives a light nearly uniform in ſtrength without the leaſt ſmoke. The cauſe of theſe effects is this: When a candle burns in an inclined poſition, moſt part of the flame riſes perpendicularly from the upper ſide of the wick, and appears in the form of an obtuſe angled triangle. And as the end of the wick projects beyond the flame of the obtuſe angle, it meets with the air and is completely burned to aſhes; hence it is rendered incapable of acting as a conductor

ductor to carry off any part of the combustible matter in the form of smoke. By this spontaneous mode of snuffing, that part of the wick which is acted upon by the flame, continues of the same length, and the flame itself very nearly of the same strength and magnitude.

In our last Number we gave a brief account of the experiments of Professor ALDINI, made before the Galvanic Society at Paris. As this philosopher has visited London, and repeated his experiments before the Royal Society on Nov. 25. we are enabled to give our readers a fuller account of his discoveries It had been conjectured, that the Galvanic matter was excited or generated in the bodies of animals, and was the cause of muscular motion, sensation, &c. Professor Aldini has the merit of having established this proposition. He has excited muscular contractions, by applying the nerves to the muscles of a prepared frog, without the least suspicion of any stimulus arising from contact. He has moved the limbs of a cold blooded animal by the Galvanic energy of an animal with warm blood; an experiment never before imagined. He takes the head of an ox recently cut off, and applying the finger of one hand wetted with salt water, to the spinal marrow, he holds in the other hand the muscle of a frog prepared (by dissection) in such a direction, that its crural nerves shall touch the cervical muscles on the tongue of the ox. At every touch, strong contractions are produced in the frog. Here then we have the organised animal system substituted in place of the metallic pile: it is an animal pile; and the production of Galvanism by the energy of animal life, cannot be doubted. At Oxford, he shewed that the nerves of a prepared frog, disposed in the manner stated, approach very sensibly to the muscles of the warm-blooded animal; and exhibit a real attraction hitherto unknown. That Galvanism is the most powerful stimulant in nature, Aldini has also proved In January and February 1802, he applied it to the bodies of various criminals who had been executed at Bologna, and by means of the pile he excited the remaining vital forces in a most wonderful manner. This stimulus produced the most awful contortions and grimaces, by moving the muscles of the head and face; and an hour and a quarter after death, the arm of one of the decollated bodies was elevated eight inches from the table on which it was supported, even when a considerable weight was placed in the hand. These experiments have been confirmed in various parts of Italy, particularly at *Turin*, by Professors GIULIO, GASSALI, and ROSSI. They promise great benefit in curing apoplexies and disorders of the head. In cases of melancholic insanity, the application of Galvanism is new and of great consequence. Two patients at Bologna were cured of this disorder by Aldini, who is of opinion, that Galvanism may also be highly useful for the recovery of drowned persons. At the *Hospital de la Charité*, in Paris, he shewed that Galvinism applied to the trunk of a dog, to the spinal marrow, and the intestines, caused the lungs to act in such a manner, that the air that issued from the *aspera arteria* twice in succession, extinguished a large candle placed opposite.

The most convenient method of forming a thin plate of soapy water, and inspecting its colours, is that which was adopted by Mr JORDAN. Dip a wine glass into a weak solution of soap, and hold it in a horizontal position against an upright substance, for example, a window shutter; the film covering the glass being in a vertical position, the gravity of the fluid tends to make it thicker at the lower part, and it becomes every

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where gradually thinner and thinner, till at length it bursts at the uppermost point. The colours, in this case, assume the form of horizontal stripes, similar to the rings formed between two object glasses when pressed together.

EDINBURGH, *Geo. Square*, *Dec.* 23. 1802. } *D. B.*

*** *Communications for this Article will be thankfully received.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

CELESTIAL PHENOMENA *for* JANUARY 1803.

Monday, January 3d.

THE GEORGIUM SIDUS will be in quadrature with the Sun at two o'clock in the morning, or the difference of their longitudes will be three signs. The longitude of the Sun is then 9^s..11°..49'..15", consequently the longitude of the Georgian planet will be 6^s..11°..49'..15", his latitude 42 minutes north, his declination 4°..2' south, and the time of his southing 5^h..36' in the morning.

Thursday, Jan. 6th.

The *first* satellite of Jupiter will immerge into his shadow at 37 minutes and 31 seconds after 4 o'clock in the morning, apparent time at Edinburgh. As the shadow of Jupiter lies to the right hand of the planet, the immersions and emersions of his satellites will take place on that side of his disc. Till the 22d of March, when Jupiter is in opposition to the Sun, his shadow will continue in the same position, and the immersions of the first and second satellites will be visible. But after this time, the shadow will be situated on the right hand of his disc, and the emersions of these satellites will be visible.

On the same day, at 53 minutes after 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the MOON will be in conjunction with the planet MARS, in longitude 2^s..28°..5'. The latitude of Mars is then 3°..35'..15" north; his declination 27°..2'..27" north, and the time of his southing 10^h..28' in the evening.

Friday, Jan. 7th.

At 26 minutes and 20 seconds after 4 o'clock in the morning, the *second* satellite of Jupiter will immerge into his shadow.

Saturday, Jan. 8th.

The planet MERCURY will be in superior conjunction with the Sun at 47 minutes after 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

N. B. The planets VENUS and MERCURY are said to be in *superior* conjunction with the Sun, when that luminary is between the earth and the planet; and they are said to arrive at their *inferior* conjunction, when the planet is situated between the earth and the Sun.

Tuesday, Jan. 11th.

The MOON will be in conjunction with *Regulus*, or *α Leonis*, a star of the first magnitude, at 21 minutes after 5 o'clock in the morning.

Thursday, Jan. 13th.

The *first* satellite of Jupiter will immerge into his shadow at 28 minutes and 1 second after 6 o'clock in the morning.

Friday, Jan. 14th.

At 55 minutes and 40 seconds after 12 o'clock in the evening, the *first* satellite of Jupiter will immerge into his shadow.

Sunday, Jan. 16th.

The GEORGIUM SIDUS will be stationary in longitude 6^s..11°..55'..5".

Wednesday, Jan. 19th.

The Moon will be in conjunction with *Antares*, or *α Scorpionis*, a star of the first magnitude, at 38 minutes after 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Thursday, Jan. 20th.

At three minutes after 10 o'clock in

in the evening, the *Sun* will enter the ſign *Aquarius*, and his longitude will be exactly ten ſigns.

Friday, Jan. 21ſt.

The planet JUPITER will be *ſtationary* in longitude 6ˢ..5°..7'..38". His lat. is then 1°..24'..48" N. His declination 1°..4'..6" S.; and he will come to the meridian at 58 minutes after 3 o'clock in the morning.

On the ſame day, the planet VENUS will be *ſtationary* in longitude 9ˢ..1°..56'. Her latitude is then 6°..19'..20" north. Her declination 17°..7'..48" ſouth, and the time of her ſouthing 9ʰ..40' in the morning.

Saturday, Jan. 22d.

The *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 46 minutes and 54 ſeconds after 2 o'clock in the morning.

Monday, Jan. 24th.

At 42 minutes and 48 ſeconds after ten o'clock in the evening, the *ſecond* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Friday, Jan. 28th.

The third ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow at one minute and 27 ſeconds after one o'clock in the morning.

On the ſame day, at 38 minutes and 39 ſeconds after 4 o'clock in the morning, the firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Sunday, Jan. 30th.

At 6 minutes and 53 ſeconds after 11 o'clock in the evening, the *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Monday, Jan. 31ſt.

The planet MARS will be *ſtationary* in longitude 2ˢ..23°..59'..47". The latitude of Mars is then 3°..24' north. His declination 26°..44' north, and the time of his ſouthing 8ʰ..26' in the evening.

Tuesday, February 1ſt.

The ſecond ſatellite of Jupiter will enter into his ſhadow at 14 minutes and 42 ſeconds after one o'clock in the morning.

EDINBURGH, *Geo. Square, Dec. 21. 1802.* } *D. B.*

The ABBEY *of* CLUNEDALE; *a* TALE.

(Concluded from our laſt p. 377.)

COURTENAY now, immediately ruſhing forward, endeavoured to allay their apprehenſions by informing them of his name and place of reſidence, and the motives which had, at this time of night, led him to viſit the abbey; he told them that filial piety having drawn him to the tomb of his father, he had very unexpectedly perceived a light in the interior of the building, which ſtrongly exciting his curioſity, and corroborating the reports of the country, he had endeavoured to aſcertain its cauſe, and in ſo doing had diſcovered the attitude and employment of the elder ſtranger, who, together with his fair attendant, rather, increaſing than mitigating his aſtoniſhment, he had attempted, by following them at a diſtance, to aſcertain their abode, it being his intention at ſome future period to ſolicit an explanation of what he had now witneſſed.

While Edward was yet ſpeaking, a ghaſtly paleneſs overſpread the countenance of the elder ſtranger; it was momentary, however, for ſoon reſuming his tranquillity, he addreſſed Courtenay in a low, but firm tone of voice. "I "am ſorry, Sir," ſaid he, "to have oc- "caſioned by my partial reſidence here ſo much apprehenſion among the inhabitants of your village, but as I have reaſons for wiſhing concealment, at leaſt for a time, I have thought it neceſſary, tho' acquainted with their fears, not to undeceive them. But with you I know already I can have no motives for diſguiſe, for though from great change of feature, brought on by deep ſorrow, and great change of apparel, I have hitherto eſcaped your recognition, you will find by and by that we were formerly better acquainted. In the mean time, I will conduct you to the ſpot we inhabit,

where

where, ſhould you wiſh for an explanation of the extraordinary ſcenes you have been a ſpectator of this night, the recital, though it will coſt me many ſtruggles, ſhall be given you, and I do this, ſtrange as it may now ſound to you, actuated by the recollection of paſt friendſhip." Having ſaid this, he and his beautiful partner, who had liſtened with almoſt as much ſurpriſe as Edward to an addreſs ſo unexpected, moved ſlowly on, and Courtenay, occupied in fruitleſs conjecture, followed in ſilence.

They paſſed along a large portion of the cloiſters, whoſe perſpective, as ſeen by the dreary light of the lamp, had a ſingularly awful effect, and then, aſcending ſome ſteps, entered what is called the dormitory, and which was carried over this part of the abbey to a conſiderable diſtance. Here, in two ſmall chambers, where the roof remained ſufficiently entire, were a couple of beds, and a ſmall quantity of neat furniture, and here the ſtranger pauſing invited Edward to enter. "Theſe rooms," obſerved he, "are my occaſional habitation for at leaſt twice a week during the night; but before I commence the melancholy narrative of my crimes and ſufferings, I will endeavour to recall your recollection to your companion in arms upon the continent: for this purpoſe I will retire for a few minutes, and put on the dreſs I uſually come hither in, the habit you now ſee upon me, being merely aſſumed, after reaching this place, as beſt ſuited to the ſituation of my mind, to the penitence and humiliation that await me here." His tone of ſpeaking as he thus addreſſed Courtenay, was perceivably altered, being much more open and full than before, and brought to Edward's ear a voice he had been accuſtomed to, though he could not at the moment appropriate it to any individual of his acquaintance. During his abſence his amiable companion, who had not perfectly recovered from the alarm into which ſhe had been thrown by Courtenay's intruſion, ſat ſilent and reſerved, until Edward, obſerving ſome manuſcript muſic in the room, ventured to enquire if the exquiſite performance he had liſtened to with ſo much delight in the abbey, had not originated with her. A deep ſigh at this queſtion eſcaped her boſom, and her eyes filled with tears, while in tremulous accents ſhe replied, that owing to the great relief and ſupport her brother experienced from muſic, ſhe always accompanied him to this place, and that it was a ſource of the pureſt happineſs to her to be thus able, through the medium of her harp and voice, to alleviate and ſoothe his ſorrows. For this purpoſe the inſtrument was left at the abbey, and was placed in that part of the ruin where its tones were beſt heard, and produced the moſt pleaſing effect. At this inſtant the door opening, the ſtranger entered clothed in a mourning military undreſs, and bearing a taper in his haud; he placed himſelf, the light gleaming ſteadily on his countenance, oppoſite Courtenay, who involuntarily ſtarted at his appearance. "Do you not remember," he exclaimed, "the officer who was wounded by your ſide at the battle of Zutphen?" "My God!" cried Edward, "can it be Clifford?" "The ſame, my friend, the ſame," he replied, "though affliction has anticipated on his features the characters of age. You behold, Courtenay, the moſt unfortunate, the moſt miſerable of men; but let me not pain my ſweet Caroline by the recital of facts, which have wounded almoſt to diſſolution, her tender heart:—we will walk, my friend, into the abbey; its awful gloom will better ſuit the dreadful tale I have to unfold." Saying this, and promiſing his ſiſter to return in a few minutes, they deſcended into the cloiſters, and from thence through the choir into the body of the church.

The tranquillity of the night, and the light and refreſhing breeze that yet lingered amid the ruin, and ſwept through its long withdrawing aiſles, were unavailing to mitigate the agitation of Clifford, as with trembling footſteps he paſſed along the choir. "Oh, my friend," he exclaimed, "the ſpirits of thoſe I have injured hover near us! Beneath that marble ſlab, my Courtenay, on which you ſaw me kneel with ſo much horror and remorſe, repoſe the relics of a beloved wife, of the moſt amiable of her ſex, and who owes her death—God of mercy! regiſter not the deed, to the wild ſuggeſtions of my jealous frenzy." While thus ſpeaking, they hurried rapidly forward toward the weſtern part of the abbey, and here, Clifford, reſuming more compoſure, proceeded in his narrative. "You may probably recollect, about a twelvemonth ago, my obtaining leave of the Earl of Leiceſter to viſit

viſit England; I came, my friend, upon a fatal errand. I learnt, through the medium of an officious relation, that my wife, my beloved Matilda, of whoſe affection and accompliſhments you have frequently heard me ſpeak with rapture, had attached herſelf to a young man who had viſited in the neighbourhood of my eſtate at C——n, but that ſhe had lately removed for the ſummer months to a ſmall houſe and farm I poſſeſs, within a mile or two of this abbey, and that here likewiſe ſhe continued to receive the attentions of the young ſtranger. Fired by repreſentations ſuch as theſe, and racked with cureleſs jealouſy, I returned to England in diſguiſe, and found the report of my relation the theme of common converſation in the county. It was on the evening of a fine ſummer's day, that I reached the hamlet of G——, and with a trembling hand and palpitating heart, knocked at my own door. The ſervant informed me that Matilda had walked toward the abbey. I immediately took the ſame route; the ſun had ſet; and the gray tints of evening had wrapt every object in uniform repoſe, the moon however was riſing, and in a ſhort time ſilvered parts of the ruin and its neighbouring trees. I placed myſelf in the ſhadow of one of the buttreſſes, and had not waited long ere Matilda, my beautiful Matilda, appeared, leaning on the arm of the ſtranger. You may conceive the extreme agitation of my ſoul at a ſpectacle like this: unhappily, revenge was, at the inſtant, the predominating emotion, and ruſhing forward with my ſword, I called upon the villain, as I then thought him, to defend himſelf.—Shocked by the ſuddenneſs of the attack, and the wild impetuoſity of my manner, Matilda fell inſenſible on the earth, and only recovered recollection at the moment when my ſword had pierced the boſom of the ſtranger, thro' whoſe guard I had broken in the firſt fury of the aſſault. With ſhrieks of agony and deſpair ſhe ſprang toward the murdered youth, and falling on his body, exclaimed, "My brother, my dear, dear brother!"

"Had all nature fallen in diſſolution around me, my aſtoniſhment and horror could not have been greater than what I felt from theſe words. The very marrow froze in my bones, and I ſtood fixed to the ground an image of deſpair and guilt. Meantime the life-blood of the unhappy Walſingham ebbed faſt away, and he expired at my feet, and in the arms of his beloved ſiſter, who, at this event, perhaps fortunately for us both, relapſed into a ſtate of inſenſibility. My own emotions, on recovering from the ſtupor into which I had been thrown, were thoſe I believe of frenzy, nor can I now dwell upon them with ſafety, nor without a partial dereliction of intellect. Suffice it to ſay, that I had ſufficient preſence of mind left to apply for aſſiſtance at the neareſt cottage, and that the hapleſs victims of my folly were at length conveyed to the habitation of Matilda. Another dreadful ſcene awaited her, the recognition of her huſband as the murderer of her brother;—this, through the attention of my friends, for I myſelf was incapable of acting with rationality, was for ſome time poſtponed; it came, at length, however, through the agonies of my remorſe and contrition, to her knowledge, and two months have ſcarce elapſed ſince I placed her by the ſide of her poor brother, who, at the fatal moment of our rencounter, had not been many months returned from the Indies, and was in perſon a perfect ſtranger to your friend. Beneath that marble ſlab they reſt, my Courtenay, and ere this, I believe, and through the medium of my own lawleſs hand, I ſhould have partaken of their grave, had not my beloved ſiſter, my amiable and gentle Caroline, ſtepped in, like an angel, between her brother and deſtruction.

"Singular as it may appear, the greateſt ſatisfaction I now receive, is from frequent viſits to the tomb of Matilda and her brother; there, over the reliques of thoſe I have injured, to implore the mercy of an offended Deity; ſuch however, are the agonies I ſuffer from the recollection of my crime, that even this reſource would be denied me, were it not for the intervention of the powers of muſic: Partial I have ever been to this enchanting art, and I am indebted to it for the mitigation and repreſſion of feelings, that would otherwiſe exhauſt my ſhattered frame. You have witneſſed the ſevere ſtruggles of remorſe, which at times agitate this afflicted heart; you have likewiſe ſeen the ſoothing and ſalutary effects of harmony. My Caroline's voice and harp have thus repeatedly lulled to repoſe the fever of a wounded ſpirit, the workings nearly of deſpair. A ſtate of mind friendly to devotion, and

no

no longer at war with itſelf, is uſually the effect of her ſweet and pathetic ſtrains; it is then I think myſelf forgiven; it is then I ſeem to hear the gentle accents of my Matilda, in concert with the heavenly tones; they whiſper of eternal peace, and ſenſations of unutterable pleaſure ſteal through every nerve.

"When ſuch is the reſult, when peace and piety are the offſpring of the act, you will not wonder at my viſits to this melancholy ruin; ſoon as the ſhades of evening have ſpread their friendly covert, twice a week we haſten hither from our cottage, a ſcene, ſimilar to what you have been a ſpectator of to-night, takes place, and we retire to reſt in the little rooms which we have rendered habitable in the dormitory. In the morning, very early, we quit the houſe of penitence and prayer, and ſuch is the dread which the occaſional glimmering of lights and the ſounds of diſtant muſic have given birth to in the country, that none but our ſervant, who is faithful to the ſecret, dare approach near the place; we have conſequently hitherto, ſave by yourſelf, remained undiſcovered, and even unſuſpected.

"Such, my friend, is the hiſtory of my crimes and ſufferings, and ſuch the cauſes of the phenomena you have beheld to-night—but ſee, Courtenay, my lovely Caroline, ſhe to whom, under heaven, I am indebted for any portion of tranquillity I yet enjoy, is approaching to meet us. I can diſcern her by the whiteneſs of her robes, gliding down yon diſtant aiſle."

Caroline had become apprehenſive for her brother, and had ſtolen from the dormitory, with a view of checking a converſation, which ſhe was afraid would prove too affecting for his ſpirits. Edward beheld her as ſhe drew near, rather as a being from the bleſt, the meſſenger of peace and virtue, than as partaking of the frailties of humanity. If the beauties of her perſon had before intereſted him in her favour, her conduct toward the unhappy Clifford had given him the fulleſt conviction of the purity and goodneſs of her heart, of the ſtrength and energy of her mind and from this moment he determined, if poſſible, to ſecure an intereſt in a boſom ſo fraught with all that could exalt and decorate the lot of life.

He was compelled, however, though reluctantly, to take leave of his friends for the night, and haſten to remove the extreme alarm into which his ſervants had been thrown by his unexpected detention. They had approached, as near as their fears would permit them, to the abbey, for to enter its precincts was a deed they thought too daring for man, and had there exerted all their ſtrength, though in vain, in repeatedly calling him by his name. It was therefore with a joy, little ſhort of madneſs, they again beheld their maſter, who as ſoon as theſe ſymptoms of rapture had ſubſided, had great difficulty in repreſſing their curioſity, which was on full ſtretch for information from another world.

It may here perhaps be neceſſary to add, that time, and the ſoothing attentions of his beloved ſiſter, reſtored at length to perfect peace, and to the almoſt certain hope of pardon from the Deity, the hitherto agitated mind of Clifford—I can add alſo, that time ſaw the union of Caroline and Edward, and that with them, at the hoſpitable manſion of the Courtenays, Clifford paſſed the remainder of his days.

Poetry.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

AN ELEGY.

WRITTEN AT A CHRISTMAS FEAST IN THE COUNTRY.

A Parody on Gray's Elegy written in a Country Church-yard.

THE clock proclaims the welcome dinner hour,
The gueſts are met—and every brow unbent
Swift circles round the draught of potent power,
Inſpiring mirth and baniſhing reſtraint.
Now crowd the Chriſtmas dainties on the ſight,
And all the room is huſh'd in ſilence deep:
Save where the plates with jarring ſounds unite,
And buſy jaws a ceaſeleſs murmur keep.
Around that friendly board with plenty ſpread,
Where joy in every count'nance is expreſt,
Each

Each in his eaſy chair ſupinely laid,
The ſons of toil enjoy their annual feaſt.

The foreſt moaning hollow in the gale,
The cold and cheerleſs winds ſurcharg'd with ſnow,
The headlong torrent ruſhing down the vale;
Compel them not their banquet to forego.

For them no far-fetcht luxuries are ſpread,
Nor coſtly Burgundy their cares beguile;
Yet Peace and Plenty at their table-head
Are ſeen, with all their family of ſmiles.

Oft did they faſt throughout the by-gone year,
Their looks confirm the truth of what I ſay,
How patiently they bore their lot ſevere!
How did they welcome this auſpicious day!

Oh let not luxury mock their diet plain,
Their flowing cann, and toaſts of pretty maids;
Nor titl'd pride behold with proud diſdain
The poor, but neat, repaſt that labour ſpreads.

The crowd that forms ſweet ſmiling Pleaſure's train,
And all to whom dame Fortune ſhows her face,
Confeſs alike the iron ſway of pain;
The paths of Power are not the paths of Peace.

Nor you, ye Rich! account it as a fault
Tho' at their board no choſen wines are plac'd,
Where nut-brown ale, in many a potent draught,
Lulls every ſorrow, every care to reſt.

Can Luxury's ſons in bloom or vigour vie
With thoſe of Induſtry and Toil ſevere?
Can creams and jellies taſte like yonder pye?
Or claret ſtring the nerves like nappy beer?

Perhaps at this carouſal might be found
Some heart that oft has bled at miſery's cry;
Hands that could hurl oppreſſion to the ground,
Or wipe the falling tear from Sorrow's eye.

But theſe hard times a cheerleſs gloom have thrown
O'er all their ſmiling proſpects of delight;
While Penury, with heart-appalling frown,
And hollow eye, now ſtands before their ſight.

Full many a tear bedims Misfortune's eye,
And, ſtreaming from its ſource, unſeen deſcends.

Full many a ſad and unavailing ſigh
Is breath'd in ſecret, and with ether blends.

Some unknown Howard that, with pity ſmit,
Has oft explor'd Affliction's ſad retreat;
Some poor unhonour'd Nelſon, here may ſit;
Some Burns that ſings and ſtruggles with his fate,

Th' applauſe of jolly topers to obtain,
At feaſts to crack a bottle with Lord May'r;
To ſcour the watch along ſome dirty lane,
And rend with loud hnzzas the midnight air.

Fortune forbids.—Nor circumſcribes alone
Their pleaſures, but their ſorrows too confines;
Forbids in private ſadly to bemoan
The gout, and all the ills debauch combines:

The treacherous perfidy of friends to prove,
To loſe at play a fortune, madly driven;
Or for ſome looſe-rob'd wanton ſtrumpet's love
Riſk life, and all their future hopes of Heaven.

Far from the hamlet, where their fathers grew,
The ſons have never wiſh'd nor fought to ſtray;
Fortune their humble dwelling never knew,
And Science there ne'er ſhed her piercing ray.

Yet, e'en their welcome holiday to keep,
A ſmile of pleaſure ſparkles in their eyes;
Dreſt in their Sunday's ſuits, and drinking deep,
They draw the ſmile and pity of the wiſe.

Their wants, their woes, without diſguiſe made known,
The void of converſation oft ſupply:
And many a ſaving maxim is laid down,
That teach the poor lank hunger to defy.

For who, to penury and grief a prey
At Chriſtmas-tide no ſigns of pleaſure ſhows?
Flies from the ſcenes of happineſs away,
Nor caſts one wiſtful glance where plenty flows?

At that glad time the face in ſmiles is dreſt,
And every honeſt heart around is gay;
Ev'n the poor Lab'rer ſtrives to have a feaſt,
Ev'n the ſad widow wipes her tears away.

For thee who, nor diſguſted yet, nor tir'd,
Haſt in theſe humble rhimes their revels read,
If chance, by curioſity inſpir'd,
You ſeek their lowly and ſequeſter'd ſhade.

Haply

Haply ſome near obſerving friend may ſay,
" When all was o'er we ſaw him ſcour along,
" Splaſhing thro' every puddle in his way,
" In hopes to gain his home e'er morning ſprung.
" There, in yon ſtream that ſlowly wanders down
" The ſilent vale, remote from care and ſtrife,
" His liſtleſs length at midnight hour was thrown,
" And ſcap'd by chance with ſcarce a ſign of life.
" Along yon trackleſs heath, his dreary way,
" Muttering ten thouſand curſes, he explor'd:
" Now ſtarting, wild with terror and diſmay,
" Now dreading yet th' unfathomable ford.
" All day we miſs'd him at the kitchen fire,
" Within the barn, and on the bowling green;
" No one appear'd of whom you might enquire:
" Nor at the plough, or ale-houſe, was he ſeen.
" At night, by friends and neighbours homeward led,
" Within his eaſy chair we ſaw him plac'd.
" Liſt, and I'll tell you what his Marion ſaid,
" While he enjoy'd the balmy ſweets of reſt."

THE SOLILOQUY.

Here reſts his head, now free from care or mirth,
A man for drinking and misfortunes known;
Cold Poverty preſided at his birth,
And, ever ſince, has mark'd him for her own.
Large were the draughts he quaff'd, by paſſion driv'n,
And Reaſon's power was loſt amid the flow;
He gave his ſorrows to the winds of heav'n,
Aud ſnatcht a ſhort oblivion of his woe.
No farther ſeek his frailties to diſcloſe,
Or tell each little failing of his life,
Here they, forgot in ſilence, ſhould repoſe—
The boſom of his confident and Wife.

Edinburgh. D. C.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

VERSES ON LAYING THE FOUNDATION OF THE NEW JAIL AT DUMFRIES.

By John Johnſtone, Craighouſe of Corrie, Annandale.

WITH ſable omens, let thy baſe be laid,
Thou Houſe of Sorrow, and of Suff'ring drear!
Within thy walls, ſcenes ſhall exiſt, ſo ſad,
The painful proſpect well may claim a tear.
Fair Liberty, with all her cherub train,
To this ſweet ſpot ſoon bids a long adieu!
And Bondage ſmiling clanks her iron chain,
And marks her own, tranſported with the view.
Torn from their wives and children's fond embrace;
Here ſhall the hapleſs ſons of trade be borne;
No eye of Mercy to deplore their caſe,
But left abandon'd to diſgrace and ſcorn.
In vain, to ſome, ſhall Hope her aids impart,
While ſtern Reflection, with her Scorpions reigns;
The wounds of honour ſtill muſt bleed and ſmart,
While ſenſe of worth or dignity remains.—
Stretch'd on a bed of wood or matted ſtraw,
Lo! pale diſeaſes ſoon their frame aſſail,
" What ſerves to live:—Life's worth's proſcrib'd by law"
They'll cry:—and bid the King of Terrors, " Hail!"
But what are theſe? lo! yet a ſadder train,
In woeful plight, to Fancy's eye draws near!
Slow, ſlow they move, and drag the rat-t'ling chain,
The ſons of Violence; ah! what looks they wear!
On their laſt morn, when every hope is flown,
What tears of anguiſh ſhall thy floor bedew,
When Fate, relentleſs, wears her darkeſt frown,
And all that's awful meets their ſtartled view!
Such ſtrains as theſe, with pity would accord,
Would lordly man ſtill walk in Wiſdom's way,
But many ſtill, by Virtue's friends deplor'd,
On brother man with ſavage fierceneſs prey.
How oft has Murder drench'd his gory blade!
How oft has Theft purloin'd our choiceſt ſtore?
How oft has Fraud's pernicious ſchemes been laid?
And fretful Faction raiſed her wild uproar!
Hail, then, theſe walls, the beſt device of man,
That Peace and Juſtice undiſturbed may reign;
May thoſe be bleſt, who here deviſed the plan,
That ſoftens rigour with the arts humane.

Illuſtrious

Illuſtrious Howard! now enthron'd in bliſs,
If ought on earth thy ſainted ſoul ſurveys,
How wilt thou joy, at ſuch a ſcene as this,
Which ſtamps a glory on theſe latter days.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

On Visiting *LOCH-FITHIE* *, Sept. 1801.

UMBRAGEOUS pines, whoſe awful ſhades ſurround
This beauteous lake, where ſilence reigns around;
How bleſt in your receſs, my hours to ſpend,
In your ſweet ſolitude my life to end;
But doubly bleſt, did kindly fate allow
To ſhare, and ſympathize in *Dempſter*'s woe †.
For I, alas! from friends and infants torn,
Have oft lamented o'er the dreary urn.—
Sad the idea! yet the tender tear
With ſoft ſenſations mitigates deſpair,
Preſerves alive the ſympathetic glow,
To warm the heart, and melt at kindred woe:
You, generous *Dempſter*, lent your friendly aid,
When exil'd *D'Orville* ‡ ſought this penſive ſhade,
Bade Peace and Hope the lonely cottage bleſs,
And ſoothe thoſe wrongs your power could not redreſs.
Far from the deep cabal, the bloody ſcene,
The noble ſtranger wander'd here unſeen,
On *Fithie*'s ſmooth expanſe the ſwan ſurvey'd,
Or mark'd the ſtock-dove mourning in the ſhade;
Inhal'd the balmy airs with placid mind,
And ſometimes gave his ſorrows to the wind.
Such muſing ſoothes the heart oppreſs'd with grief,
When Reaſon, books, ev'n friends, bring no relief;
Then ſure that heart muſt ever grateful own
The timely aid by bounteous *Dempſter* ſhown.
Long, long may You, your country's prop and pride,
O'er theſe ſweet groves and fertile fields preſide;
To your laſt breath her ſacred rights defend,
The public Patriot and the private Friend.

Celia.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

LLANGOLLEN's VALE ‖.

DARK was the night and late the hour,
And furious blew the gale,
When miſery's voice, with melting power,
Shriek'd in Llangollen's vale.

Have I no home, it trembling cries,
To reſt my limbs ſo frail?
No home when thunder rends the ſkies
And ſhakes Llangollen's vale.

While I the ſmiles of childhood wore—
But, ah! let memory fail,
That dares recall joys now no more,
That cheer'd Llangollen's vale.

Beſide that ſtream which murmurs by,
I've breath'd the tender tale,
To *Mary*, partner of my joy,
In ſweet Llangollen's vale.

But *Mary*! fair and faded flower,
Thy form, how cold and pale!
No more thou'lt ſweeten ſorrow's hour,
Nor cheer Llangollen's vale.

My child! but how my blood runs cold!
Thy wretched fate to wail,
Curs'd be the wave that *William* roll'd
Down thro' Llangollen's vale.

Methinks I hear thine infant cry
In vain the wand'rer hail;
Methinks I ſee thy cloſing eye
Shut on Llangollen's vale.

No more the joys of life I prize,
The flowers no more exhale
Their vernal ſweets.—Hope blaſted flies
Far from Llangollen's vale.

To me the midnight blaſt is dear,
And hollow-ſounding aiſle:
Theſe whiſper joy—theſe baniſh fear
From ſad Llangollen's vale.

When moon-beams gild the ſilent ſtream,
Yon nodding tower I ſcale,
Invoke the moon till morning's beam
Illumes Llangollen's vale.

And then to yon dark cell I fly,
At earth-born folly rail,
Till night's thick mantle ſhrouds the ſky,
Dark'ning Llangollen's vale.

But ſoon ſhall Death, O thought of joy!
A future world unveil;

There

* For a deſcription of this beautiful Loch, the property of Mr Dempster of Dunnichen, ſee "Lines written on leaving Forfar, Aug. 31. 1802," in our Magazine for October, p. 301.—*Editor.*

† A little time before, Mr Dempster loſt a fine young man, his heir.

‡ A French emigrant nobleman, who lived ſome time in a pretty ſummer houſe upon the ſide of the Loch, where are many ſwans, and other aquatic fowls.

‖ A picturesque and much-admired valley in North Wales.

There *Mary* and her *William* lye—
Adieu, Llangollen's vale.

EDINBURGH, *Geo. Square*, *December* 21. 1802. } *D. B.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

CHRISTMAS.

WHILST angry Boreas ſcuds about,
And froſt and ſnow, and all the rout
Of Scandinavian ſcourges,
Are howling thro' the ſtormy ſky,
We quickly to the city fly,
When ſuch purſuers urge us,

There tyrant buſineſs, cold, and care,
Would almoſt drive us to deſpair;
Did not a jovial fellow,
Old Chriſtmas clept, with famous cheer,
Roaſts, puddings, claret, and ſtrong beer,
Conſpire to keep us mellow.

Our belles, wrapt up in ſilks and furs,
Our beaux, in daſhing boots and ſpurs,
The live-long day are flocking
Along the ſnow-bepowdered ſtreet,
Where piercing air, and cutting ſleet,
Set all their mouths a-ſmoking.

In ſpite of comforter or muff,
Some thouſands catch a teazing cough,
The wicked Winter's gift;
But Chriſtmas, with his jolly gueſts
Good-humour, Charity, and Feaſts,
Send all complaints adrift.

If "ſleek-ribb'd ice" the water ſhrouds,
On ſkates propp'd up what crowds on crowds
From every quarter gather;
To ſkim the ſurface round and round,
Like wild-ducks wheeling o'er a pond,
And thus enjoy the weather!

Let Faſhion leave her drawing-room,
Let Beauty from her toilet come,
The Sage forſake his cloſet;
Range at the board, and keep it up!
Whilſt Chriſtmas hands about the cup,
At this his yearly viſit.

Since now, nor concert, play, nor ball,
Nor antic maſk, nor public mall,
The great ones hours employ;
May they attend to merit's ſigh,
And wiping pity's ſtreaming eye,
Give looſe to ſocial joy.

For now the year her farewell takes,
With Twelfth-night gambols, fragrant cakes,
And ſparkling draughts of Sherry;
And hoary Chriſtmas, with his throng,
Mirth, Laughter, Toaſt, Huzza and Song,
Arrive to make us merry!!!

25 *Dec.* 1802. *P.*

BOOKS *and* PAMPHLETS *published in* LONDON *in November* 1802.

Anatomy.

A Deſcription of the Muſcles of the Human Body. By J. C. Carpue. 4to. 12s. boards.

Bibliography.

A Bibliographical Dictionary; with Anecdotes, &c. including the whole of Dr Harwood's View of the Claſſics. Vol. I. 12mo. 6s. boards.

Commerce.

An Eaſt India Directory for 1803. By J. Mathiſon and Alex. Way Maſon.

The Stocks Examined and Compared; or, a Guide to Purchaſers in the Public Funds. By W. Fairman, 8vo. boards.

Drama.

Joſeph; a Sacred Drama. By W. T. Procer, Burton on Trent, 8vo. 1s. 6d.

The Stranger; a Play in Five Acts, as performed at the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane. Tranſlated from the German of Kotzebue. By Benjamin Thomſon, Eſq. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

The Fall of Carthage; a Tragedy. Firſt preſented at the Theatre, Whitby. With Additions and Corrections. By William Watkins, 8vo. 2s. 6d. ſewed.

Ed. Mag. Dec. 1802.

Education.

Moral Education; or, The One Thing Needful. By T. Simons, 2s.

The Young Engliſhman's Manual, in Two Parts. I. A Geographical and Topographical Deſcription of England. II. A general View of the Conſtitution, Laws, Government, Revenue, Eccleſiaſtical, Civil, and Military Eſtabliſhments of England.—Deſigned as an Introduction to the Knowledge of thoſe important Subjects. By B. Price, 12mo. 4s. bound.

Geography.

Geographia Antiqua; being a complete ſet of Maps of ancient Geography. Engraved by Cellarius. 9s.

Paris delineated from the French of Mercier; with a Map of Paris, 2 vols. 8vo. 13s.

The Fourth Edition, corrected according to the preſent Diviſion of the Continent; with an Abſtract of Ancient Geography, and the Nature and Uſe of Maps.—A Short and Eaſy Introduction to the Science of Geography. By Thomas Keith, 12mo. 2s. 6d. bound.

History.

The Hiſtory of Engliſh Baronets, and ſuch Baronets of Scotland as are of Engliſh Families;

milies; with elegant Engravings of their Armorial Bearings. By the Rev. W. Betham.

State of Egypt after the Battle of Heliopolis; preceded by general Obſervations on the Phyſical and Political Character of the Country. Tranſlated from the French of Reynier, 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Law.

The Reports of Sir Creſwell Levinz, Knt. late one of the Judges in the Court of Common Pleas at Weſtminſter. By T. Vickers, Eſq.

Precedents of Proceedings in the Houſe of Commons, under ſeparate Titles; with Obſervations. By John Hatſell, Eſq. 4 vols. 4to. 3l. 4s.

Medicine.

The Phyſician's Vade Mecum; being a Compendium and Therapeutics for the Uſe of Students. By the Rev. J. Townſend, A.M. 4s.

Remarks on the Neceſſity and Means of ſuppreſſing contagious Fevers in the Metropolis. By C. Stanger, M.D. 1s.

Obſervations on the acute Diſeaſe of Egypt, called the Opthalmia. By F. B. Spilſbury, 2s.

Miscellanies.

The Friendly Adviſer, and Juvenile Monitor; being a Series of Examples, intended to correct the Failings, and improve the Judgment of Youth. By Sarah Wheatly, 18mo. 2s. bound.

The New Annual Regiſter; or, General Repoſitory of Hiſtory, Politics, and Literature, for 1801, 8vo.

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The Second Part of the Third Volume of the Reports of the Society for bettering the Condition of the Poor, 12mo. 4s.

The Second Part of Vol. V. of Tranſactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, 4to. 7s.

Novels.

The Rules of the Foreſt; a Novel. By Suſannah Oakes, 3 vols. 12mo. 12s.

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Politics.

Hiſtoire de la Revolution de France, Second et dernière Parte. Par A. F. Bertrand de Moleville, Miniſtre d'Etat, 5 vols. 8vo. 1l. 5s.

Brief Memoirs of the Right Hon. Henry Addington's Adminiſtration, through the firſt Fifteen Months from its Commencement, 6s.

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Variety, a collection of Original Poems. By a Lady, 1 vol. 12mo. 4s. 6d.

Youth's Monitor, in Verſe, by John Burton, 18mo. 1s.

Sermons.

A Sermon preached at the Anniverſary Meeting of the Clergy, and Sons of the Clergy, in the Cathedral of Briſtol, 26th Aug. 1802. By J. Croſs, A.M. 1s. 6d.

A Sermon preached in Lambeth Chapel, 27th June 1802, at the Conſecration of the Right Rev. George Iſaac Huntingford, D.D. Lord Biſhop of Glouceſter. By Rev. Wm. Howley, M.A. 1s. 6d.

Sermons on various Subjects, preached at the Octagon Chapel, Bath. By Rev. J. Gardiner, D.D. 8vo. 8s.

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Travels.

A Journal of the Forces which ſailed from the Downs in April 1800, on a Secret Expedition, under the command of Major-General Pigot, till their arrival in Minorca; and continued through the ſubſequent Operations of the Army under the Command of the Right Hon. Gen. Sir Ralph Abercrombie, K.B. in the Mediterranean and Egypt, &c. &c. By Lieutenant Eneas Anderſon, 4to. 2l. 2s.

Journal of a Party of Pleaſure to Paris, in Aug. 1802; with 13 Views from Nature.

Literary *and* Scientific Notices, Foreign *and* Domeſtic.

THE Rev. Mr Hensley announces for publication, A diſquiſition on the date aſſigned by Fourrier, Commiſſioner of the Sciences and Arts in Egypt, to the ancient Zodiac found at Dendera; from which the extraordinary darkneſs recorded by Phlegon, and the hiſtorians of China, in the reign of Quamoz, are identified with the darkneſs at our Lord's crucifixion; the diſcordance of the eclipſe noted by Ptolemy, as ſeen at Arbela and Carthage, is accounted for; the further deſideratum for aſcertaining the longitude, required by the Board at Paris, in their report on Burg's tables ſupplied, and the birth of Chriſt fixed.

The *Engliſh Claſſics* are about to be publiſhed by Mr Sharpe of Piccadilly, on a ſuperb ſcale in point of embelliſhments, and with a new and elegant type by *Whittingham*.

The firſt eight volumes of the long-expected edition of Homer by Heyne, containing the Iliad in Greek and Latin, with various readings, and obſervations of the ancient and modern critics upon the Iliad, have juſt arrived from Germany. The work is printed in large 8vo. and the firſt part is adorned with 28 copperplates. The copies on Dutch paper ſell for L.12: thoſe on writing paper for L.8; and thoſe on printing paper, without the plates, for 4l. 16s.

R. C. Dallas, Eſq. has announced for publication, in two vols. 8vo. with plates, the hiſtory of the Maroons from their origin to the eſtabliſhment of their chief tribe at *Sierra Leone*; the expedition to Cuba to procure Spaniſh chaſſeurs, and the ſtate of the Iſland of Jamaica for the laſt ten years; with a ſuccinct hiſtory of the Iſland previous to that period.

James G. Durham, A. B. of Corpus Chriſti College, Cambridge, propoſes to print by ſubſcription, a Vindication of Chriſtianity, which will appear during the winter.

A kind of continuation of the celebrated *Memoirs of the Academy of Sciences*, under the title of *Annals of the National Museum of Natural History*, is to appear regularly at Paris on the fifteenth of every month. The firſt Number was iſſued on the 15th October. The leading object of this work is to explain the immenſe collection of Natural Hiſtory, &c. which this extenſive Muſeum contains, and to develope the true principles of Science. The Profeſſors of the Muſeum who have engaged in this undertaking, are Meſſrs Houy, Fourcroy, Brougniard, Desfontaines, Jussieu, Goeffroy, Lacepede, Lamarck, Portal, Mertrude, Thouin, Faujas, Vanspaendonck, and Cuvier. Theſe Profeſſors have agreed to meet once a week, to communicate to each other the reſult of their obſervations and labours in their reſpective departments, and to decide on the papers that are to be given to the world.

A large work on Galvaniſm, and on the method of its application in the cure of diſeaſes, will be publiſhed in this country by M. Aldini, Profeſſor at the Inſtitute of Bologna, and nephew to the celebrated Galvani, before he returns to Italy.

A complete ſyſtem of Practical Agriculture, including all the modern improvements, with about fifty copperplates, by Dr Dickſon of Hendon, will be publiſhed about the middle of January.

A new and correct edition of Dryden's Virgil will ſoon be publiſhed by Dr Carey, author of the Treatiſe on Latin Proſody.

A Volume of Poems, by the late Rev. Henry Moore, of Liſkeard in Cornwall, is in the preſs, and will be edited by Dr Aikin.

Mr Evanson's *Reflections on the State of Religion in Chriſtendom*, at the commencement of the Nineteenth Century, will be publiſhed about the end of January.

Mr Vidler is about to publiſh Fourteen Letters to Mr Fuller on Univerſal Reſtoration.

The Bookſellers and perſons connected with literature in Great Britain and Ireland, have entered into an aſſociation for eſtabliſhing in London a Daily Morning and a Daily Evening Newſpaper. The publication will take place on the 1ſt of January 1803; and the reſpectability and extent of the aſſociation juſtify the moſt ſanguine expectations of their merit and ſucceſs.

The firſt number of a very ſuperb work, tranſlated

tranſlated from the German into French, has lately appeared at Metz and Paris, entitled, "Figures D'Homére &c." or, "Figures of Homer," deſigned after the antique, by H. G. FISCHBEIN, Director of the Royal Academy of Painting and Sculpture at Naples, with the explications of the celebrated Profeſſor HEYNE of Gottingen. This collection is in one vol. folio, on a large Sun vellum paper, with very beautiful characters. When the work is completed, it will form two conſiderable volumes, one of which will contain a collection of all the monuments relating to the Iliad; and the other of all thoſe relating to the Odyſſey.

M. AKERBLAD, a learned Swede, who has reſided ſome time at Paris, has publiſhed a Diſſertation on the Greek Inſcription found at Roſetta. He is alſo printing a Latin Diſſertation, tending to explain the Phœnician inſcription at Oxford.

M. AMEILHON will alſo publiſh the text and a tranſlation of the above-mentioned Inſcription at Roſetta. The ſame Gentleman is printing the 25th and 26th vols. of the Hiſtory of the lower Empire; ſerving as a continuation of the Hiſtories of ROLLIN, CREVIER, and LE BEAU.

A new metrical verſion of Homer, in the Slavonic language, by a Proteſtant Clergyman, will ſhortly appear in Hungary.

The Rev. JOSEPH BARETT, of Ormſkirk, is preparing for the preſs, a new Syſtem of Modern Geography, for the uſe of ſchools.

Mr J. MALTON, author of *Britiſh Cottage Architecture*, will ſoon publiſh a collection of Deſigns for VILLAS, accompanied with letter-preſs deſcriptions; remarks on the ſubject of building, and a Diſſertation on the lighting of apartments.

Six Letters addreſſed to GRANVILLE SHARP, Eſq. are in the preſs, containing a farther inveſtigation of the Uſe of the definitive Article in the Greek text of the New Teſtament.

A *Gradus ad Cantabrigiam*, or a Dictionary of terms, Academical, Colloquial, or Cant, uſed at the Univerſity of Cambridge, with a variety of curious illuſtrations, will ſoon make its appearance.

A new edition of Biſhop LAW's two diſcourſes on the Life and Character of Chriſt, and on the benefit procured by his Death in regard to our mortality, will ſoon be publiſhed.

A Gentleman of Moravia has propoſed a prize of 1000 Ducats for the beſt work, calculated to extend the Love of Humanity; 100 Ducats for the ſecond, and an honorary premium for the third.

The DEPARTMENT OF COMMUNICATION BY WATER in Ruſſia, has publiſhed a very fine *Map of all the Canals* conſtructed in that Empire.

An account of the Diſcovery and Operation of a New Medicine for the Gout, with caſes, and the Reports of Dr Beddoes, Dr Bradley, and other medical practitioners, is in the preſs, and will ſpeedily be publiſhed.

Proceedings of the First Session of the IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT *of* GREAT BRITAIN *and* IRELAND.

HOUSE *of* LORDS,

Tuesday, Nov. 23.

THE Lord Chancellor read a copy of his Majeſty's Speech, which was publiſhed in our laſt Number:

THE ADDRESS.

Lord Arden then roſe to move an Addreſs to his Majeſty. He deſcanted upon the favourable circumſtances of the Country, with reſpect to its internal ſituation, which, under the bounty of Providence, were to be attributed to the wiſdom and ſound policy which actuated his Majeſty's Government. He remarked, that the paſſage in the Speech from the Throne, which adverted to the general loyalty and attachment of the Country to his Majeſty's perſon and Government, was well-founded; at the ſame time, it was lamentable, that there ſeemed to exiſt in the Country, ſome remains of that ſpirit of diſloyalty and diſaffection which formerly ſhewed itſelf, and which ſtill led to ſecret combinations and traitorous deſigns.—However, with reſpect to theſe points, he thought Parliament may confidently rely on the attention and vigilance of his Majeſty's Miniſters. With reſpect to the various important conſiderations adverted to in his Majeſty's Speech, his Lordſhip ſeemed perfectly confident that the ſound policy and energy diſplayed by his Majeſty's Government, and the prudence, temper, and diſcretion of Miniſters, would induce thoſe reſults which were moſt conſonant to the Honour of his Majeſty's Crown, and the ſecurity of his dominions; and it was his opinion, that the line of conduct recommended in the Speech from the Throne, would beſt tend to the preſervation of the bleſſings of Peace. Under t eſe convictions his Lordſhip moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty, which was, as uſual, a faithful echo of the Speech.

The Addreſs was agreed to *Unanimously*,

Wed-

Wednesday, Dec. 1.

The *Duke of Clarence* moved, "That a Committee be appointed to take into conſideration the condition of the Houſe, and by what means the ſame and adjacent buildings may be rendered more commodious."

The *Lord Chancellor* ſaid, from the experience of the variety of climates which he had been expoſed to for nine months of the laſt Seſſion in that Houſe, he was convinced that, unleſs material alteration was made, he could not expect to *live much longer under ſuch an irregular temperament.*—Ordered.

Friday, Dec. 3.

Earl Moira moved for copies of all the inſtructions ſent out to the Eaſt Indies as to the Governors General in India, from the firſt June 1797, to 1ſt January 1801, relative to the aſſumption of the civil and military government of the Carnatic. Agreed to.

HOUSE *of* COMMONS.

Tuesday, Nov. 23.

THE ADDRESS.

Mr Trench (an Iriſh Member) roſe to move an Addreſs to his Majeſty. In doing ſo, it was proper that he ſhould make a very few obſervations upon the ſituation of the country after a tranſition from war to peace. With regard to our internal ſituation, it was highly improved; our ſecurity was great, and the ſteady and unſhaken loyalty of the people afforded room for the higheſt exultation. In following the courſe of his Majeſty's Speech, if he looked to that loyalty here, and to that of the people of Ireland, and their return to reaſon and good order, he had every cauſe for joy and congratulation. Our commerce had ſhone forth with additional ſplendour, and the melancholy predictions of ſome Gentlemen on all theſe ſubjects have happily not been fulfilled. In peace as well as in war, the reſources of the Britiſh Empire have remained unimpaired; and Britiſh exertion and good faith alone have done more for the ſeparate ſecurity of the Continental Powers, than any adventitious circumſtance whatever. Thus ſituated, although it was the duty of the country to cheriſh and maintain the peace lately made, we muſt do it, ſo far only as to preſerve the ſecurity of the Empire, and not involve the national honour. In arguing upon this point it was ſurely unneceſſary to ſay it was highly neceſſary to keep a ſtrict watch over the affairs of the Continent. In alluding to the conduct of France ſubſequent to the Definitive Treaty, it would be abſurd to ſay that ſhe did not manifeſt a moſt hoſtile ſpirit of encroachment, not only againſt one or two individual States, but againſt the greateſt part of Europe. Theſe were, however, queſtions of the deepeſt intereſt, into which he ſhould not enter; but ſuch being the fact, the conduct of this country ought to be regulated by the moſt ſcrupulous regard to the preſervation of internal ſecurity. We have manifeſted a ſtrong deſire for peace, but in juſtice to that inclination, it would be neceſſary to retain large military and naval eſtabliſhments. He was well convinced that the country would chearfully defray the expences of theſe eſtabliſhments, ſatisfied that Miniſters will preſerve the peace if it can be maintained with honour, and without tarniſhing the glory and independence of the Britiſh name. On the other hand, that the expences would be paid with pleaſure, when the country was aſſured that Government was prepared to act with energy and deciſion.

The Addreſs was then agreed to *Unanimously.*

Tuesday, Nov 30.

NAVAL FORCE.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſaid, that ſince the Debate which took place on Wedneſday night, he had made inquiries with regard to the number of Seamen at preſent employed, and found that they amounted to 50,000 men. Notice had been given of an intention to move for a certain number of Seamen for *three months*; he wiſhed now to ſtate, that they would be moved for the *whole year*; not that Government ſhould be compelled to keep the whole number voted during the whole year, but leaving them a diſcretionary power of reducing them if it was thought expedient.

Wednesday, Dec. 1.

Gen. Gascoyne ſaid, it had been aſſerted, in the Speech from the Throne, that the Trade of this Country was in a moſt flouriſhing ſituation, and he had, upon the debate on the Addreſs, controverted that poſition. He therefore now thought it neceſſary to clear up any doubts that might exiſt upon the Queſtion, and alſo to anticipate one which would ſoon be brought

brought forward, reſpecting the ſtate of the Tonnage of the Country. There was an intention, at preſent, in moſt of the Commercial Towns, to petition againſt the Duty upon Tonnage. He therefore moved, "That there be laid before the Houſe an Account of the number of Ships, with the amount of Tonnage, and the number of Men employed therein, who have cleared outwards, and entered inwards, from the 10th of October, 1800, to the 10th of October 1801, and from that period to the 10th of October, 1802, diſtinguiſhing Foreign from Britiſh ſhips."

The Motion was negatived.

NAVY.

Sir P. Stephens moved, that 50,000 men ſhould be employed for the Sea Service, for the year 1803, including 22,000 Marines. That 1,202,5col. be granted for Wages for the ſaid 50,000 men. That 1,235,000l. be granted for victuals for the ſaid men. That 1,950,000l. be granted for Wear and Tear of the ſhips. That 162,500l. be granted for Ordnance Stores, for the Sea Service.—All theſe Reſolutions were agreed to for thirteen Lunar Months.

Friday, Dec. 3.

Mr Corry brought up the bill for the enrolment of the Iriſh Militia.

In a Committee of Ways and Means the Houſe voted the annual taxes on mum, malt, cyder and perry.

On voting the ſum of five millions towards paying off the outſtanding Exchequer bills,

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſtated, that the quantity of thoſe bills outſtanding before the war, was 7,773,000l. in 1801 they amounted to 29,000,000l. now they were reduced to 15,300,000l. The Navy Debt was reduced from 9,000,000l. to 4.500,000l. or one half. The whole reduction of the Unfunded Debt was therefore about Eighteen Millions. He ſtated the preſent object to be to pay off, by a new iſſue of five millions of Exchequer bills, thoſe now outſtanding, bearing an intereſt of 2½d. per day, together with any reſidue, by which the public would be benefited to the amount of 800,000l. annually.—He alſo gave notice that on Friday next he would move to have theſe Bills charged on the conſolidated fund, and at the ſame time take the Opportunity of ſtating the Ways and Means (the Budget) of the year, as well as the ſame could be made up, until the accounts of the whole year ſhould be given in.

He would now move for Five Millions, and this day ſe'enight he would move for Four Millions more, upon the growing produce of the Conſolidated Fund; and ſuch was the demand for Exchequer Bills, that this iſſue would not be too great for the market.

The motion was agreed to.

Thurſday, Dec. 10.

THE BUDGET.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* roſe to take a view of the preſent ſituation of the Finances of the Country.

SUPPLIES.

Navy, - - -	L. 6,669,378
Army, - - -	7,500,000
Ordnance, - -	787,947
Corn Bounties, -	521,573
Miſcellaneous England, } Ireland, }	1,000,000
Iriſh permanent Grants, -	363,339
Amount of joint Charge,	16,845,237
Exchequer Bills, &c. -	5,981,000
Total Supplies,	22,826,237
On account of Ireland,	2,123,015
On account of England,	20,703,222

WAYS AND MEANS.

Land and Malt, -	2,750,000
Surplus of Conſolidated Fund,	6,500,000
Exchequer Bills on Aids, 1803, - -	11,000,000
Lottery, - -	500,000
	L. 20,750,000

Thus there appeared to be an exceeding of near fifty thouſand pounds in the Ways and Means beyond the Supply. In the latter were ſeveral items which were merely temporary, and he truſted would not be met in any future year.

The Taxes impoſed for the Income Tax, he was happy to ſay, had conſiderably exceeded the calculated amount. What he had then ſtated was now proved. The Taxes of Malt and Beer, with Tonnage Duty, had produced, in the firſt quarter, 920,000l. to which was to be added the amount of the new Duty on Houſes, 250,000l. making a total of 1,170,000l. This was greater than the fourth of four millions at which they had been taken. Beſide making proviſion for the public ſervice, it was ſatisfactory

factory to know that no leſs than 18,000,000l. of unfunded debt had been taken out of the market. The unfunded debt laſt year amounted to 37,377,000l. It was now no more than 19,800,000l.

The only financial operation which he would ſuggeſt this year would be the funding of a certain number of Exchequer Bills, in order to prevent a glut of that commodity in the market. It was his intention, at a more advanced period of the Seſſion, to propoſe the funding of ſix or eight millions of Exchequer Bills, if it were found that this could be done on terms of advantage to the Public; if it could not be ſo done, he ſhould of courſe recur, to the meaſure of a Loan. There was every reaſon to expect, in fact, that if the taxes continued to be as productive as they had been for the two laſt quarters, that the Conſolidated Fund would produce at the end of the year no leſs a ſum than 7,800,000l. The progreſs of our Revenue, Mr Addington proceeded to obſerve, had been progreſſive and rapid beyond all former example. The year 1792 had in general been the moſt proſperous year of our finance. The permanent taxes in that year amounted to 13,853,000l. In the laſt year the permanent taxes produced nearly double that ſum; the produce of the permanent taxes amounted to no leſs than 26 millions eight hundred and 29 thouſand pounds. He could now, from experience, congratulate the Houſe, and aſſure them that the revenue was conſtantly and regularly on the increaſe. There was every reaſon to look forward, with the utmoſt confidence to the growing proſperity of our Commerce and Manufactures. The amounts of imports in 1801 had been greatly ſwelled by the large importations of grain. They amounted in that year to 25,500,000l. In the part of the preſent year which had expired, they amounted, without that aid, to 15,640,000l. Our general exports in 1801 amounted to 42,000,000l. The exports of the preſent year, he had reaſon to believe, would fall little ſhort of 50,000,000l. their real value being taken.—The number of veſſels which entered into the port of London in 1801 was 3,385; in 1802 it was 4,750. The tonnage of thoſe veſſels was——In 1801, 418,631; in 1802, 574,371; Number of men navigating in 1801, 23,096; in 1802, 26,252. This was, he truſted, fully ſufficient to juſtify the aſſertion which he had lately made, that the Commerce and Navigation of this country had not ſuffered from the operation of the tonnage duty. It was to be obſerved, that what we gained by our traffic, others did not loſe. Other powers had, therefore, no more reaſon to look on our Commercial purſuits with jealouſy, than we had to look on theirs with fear. In the latter reſpect, it was juſtly ſaid laſt night by a Noble Friend near him (Lord Hawkeſbury,) we had fairly got the ſtart of them. This pre-eminence he had no doubt but we ſhould retain, as long as we preſerved our ſuperiority in commerce, credit, and capital. The great inſtrument of their converſation was the Sinking Fund, which as it had ſupported us under every difficulty, ſo now he was convinced it would uphold and maintain our preſent proſperity. When this great plan was propoſed in 1786, by his Right Hon. Friend Mr Pitt, who was now abſent, the Public Debt was 238 millions. The Fund at that time was no more than *one tenth* of the intereſt on the debt: but though the latter had ſo greatly increaſed, the Fund had advanced more in proportion, as it now amounted to *one third* of the intereſt. It was alſo to be remarked with pleaſure, that no leſs than *ſix millions* of money, which was at preſent locked up, would ſhortly be liberated for the uſe of the induſtrious, the enterpriſing, and the ſpeculative. This would be found of infinite uſe in opening our Reſources, extending our Commerce, encouraging our Agriculture, and increaſing our Navigation.

He felt alſo much ſatisfaction in noticing the increaſed proſperity of Ireland; a proſperity which, he would aſſert, was owing to the late wiſe meaſure of an Union with this country. The revenues of Ireland, in the year ending Auguſt laſt, had received an increaſe of no leſs than 920,000l. a ſum much greater, the relative means and proportions of the two countries being conſidered, than had taken place in this part of the Kingdom. He muſt repeat, that if the funds of this country were not equal to meet its eſtabliſhment, an effort ſhould be made to put them on a level. It was impoſſible, however, to ſpeak with certainty on this ſubject. The eſtabliſhment for the 1803 was not to be conſidered as a permanent eſtabliſhment. It was liable

liable to increaſe, or it was capable of diminution, according to circumſtances. If out of that eſtabliſhment a deduction could be made of one million only, a matter which he conceived to be eaſy and practicable, there was little doubt but that the revenue, flouriſhing as it was, could be made to meet the expences of the eſtabliſhment. If this could not be done, other means muſt moſt aſſuredly be found. The revenues muſt be raiſed to a level with the expenditure, and he knew that he was only doing juſtice to the ſentiments of the Houſe, when he expreſſed his reliance on their concurrence upon ſuch an occaſion. Loans, as he had obſerved, were ruinous; and the experiment of Exchequer Bills, which he was ready to admit was a ſpecies of loan, was only tried until the reſults of the peace could be perfectly aſcertained.

There was one reſource to which he muſt refer—and he could aſſure the Houſe, that the reference was not raſh; and this was to a future annual ſupply of 500,000l. from India.—He had lately looked with much attention into the ſtate of the Funds of the Company, and he had to expreſs his conviction that they would be able to furniſh, not only that ſtipulated ſupply to the Government, but alſo to take proper meaſures at the ſame time for the extinction of their own debt, which fully juſtifies all that a Right Hon. Gentleman abſent has promiſed (Mr Dundas.) With regard to the Finances, the only merit which he could claim was that of having ſtrictly followed the example of his Illuſtrious predeceſſor with ſome degree of ſpirit and perſeverance. It had been ſaid, however, all who heard him would recollect, that he had diſplayed neither vigour nor energy, either in his adminiſtration of the War or of the Finances. The preſumption, ſuch as it was, certainly came very ungraciouſly from that quarter. [*A loud cry of Hear! Hear! and every eye was turned on the Grenville Party.*] Was there want of energy in conducting the war at *Copenhagen* or in *Egypt?* Did he meet the Financial embarraſſments of the Country, and the reduction of the *Income Tax*, with want of energy or firmneſs? It had even been ſaid, that he increaſed in confidence, in proportion as he loſt the confidence of the people. How far theſe charges were true, it was for others to determine: for himſelf he ſhould only ſay, that he made every effort to ſerve his country to the beſt of his judgment. He was aware, at the ſame time, that he was the ſervant of a juſt and generous Kingdom, which would paſs judgment upon him, from his own conduct only, and not from looſe aſſertions, ſuch as he had ſtated. Since he had been called into office by the voice of his Sovereign, he could ſolemnly declare, that he had never been actuated by any other than a ſentiment of public duty. This was the firſt time that he had troubled the Houſe reſpecting himſelf, and he ſincerely hoped that it would be the laſt. He had dwelt with much more pleaſure on the gratifying proſpects which he had held forth, of the rapid, and at the ſame time, the ſolid increaſe of our commerce, our revenue, and our manufactures. We had at preſent an Army which was fully competent to provide for our ſecurity, as the 110, 000 men of whom it conſiſted, we could, at any time, ſhortly riſe to 200,000. We had a Navy more than ſufficient for every purpoſe, and if it was found neceſſary to augment it, it could be augmented to ſuch a degree as to make it ſuperior to the whole naval power of the world.

"Sir, when I look to the country, in every proſpect it affords, when I ſee a Revenue rapidly increaſing—when I ſee the cauſes are ſolid and ſubſtantial—when I ſee increaſing manufacture—when I ſee an extended commerce, when I ſee an army provided perfectly adequate to our ſecurity—when I ſee a fleet that may, I will not ſay defy, becauſe the word may be offenſive, but a fleet that is ſuperior to any fleet that could at preſent be brought againſt it, and capable of increaſe to an extent, that would make it equal to meet the Navy of Europe; when I ſee that, excluſive of the army, there is in the United Kingdom a force of 90,000 Militia, and a body of armed Yeomanry beſides; when I ſee, what is the life and ſoul of all, and without which, all is weak and feeble, a bold and manly ſpirit; the people of this country cemented together in loyalty and affection, with the exception of a few *contemptible beings—(hear, hear)*—contemptible in ſtrength, but ſtill, I admit, not ſo contemptible as to juſtify any relaxation of the vigilance of conduct: numerous in a tavern, but not numerous in the ſtreets; when I ſee and

entertain

entertain expectations ſo flattering, and at the ſame time ſo ſubſtantial, I have good grounds for anticipating the higheſt proſperity. When I ſee the people poſſeſſing all theſe means and advantages, and when I ſee them diſpoſed to uſe them not for wars, nor objects of ambition and aggrandiſement, but for juſtice and the maintenance of Peace, not for the proſecution of wild and viſionary ſchemes, but for purpoſes of ſolid happineſs, it muſt be a ſubject, not only of delight to me, but of admiration to the whole Univerſe. Sir, in ſaying this much, I hope I have not expoſed myſelf to the charge of having made an exaggerated ſtatement, and drawn a picture in colours too flattering for the truth. I now move you, Sir, that towards raiſing the Supplies, there he granted a ſum of 4,000,000l. out of the growing produce of the Conſolidated Fund."

Agreed to *Unanimouſly*.

Monthly Regiſter for *Dec.* 1802.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

CONSTANTINOPLE, *Oct.* 26. 1802.

A Great irritation ſtill prevails between the Turkiſh and Engliſh troops in Egypt. There have been ſeveral bloody affrays between them; and the Engliſh General has thought it proper to require the Turks to reſtore the forts of Alexandria, which have been already ceded to them, as neceſſary for his ſecurity, till the final evacuation of the city; but with this requeſt they have refuſed to comply. The Engliſh, however, ſtill remain in poſſeſſion of the city of Alexandria.

EAST INDIES.

The Rajah of Bullana, who had long reſiſted in arms the authority of the Government of Myſore, has been finally defeated by a detachment from the Southern Britiſh army, aſſiſted by the Myſore troops. The Rajah effected his eſcape into the Hill Country; he has, however been delivered up, and ſentenced to perpetual impriſonment.

FRANCE.

PARIS, *Dec.* 8. 1802.

The day Lord Whitworth was introduced to Bonaparte, the Curaſſiers, for the firſt time ſince the Revolution, appeared in armour. They are not, ſtrictly ſpeaking, a new Corps, having been in uſe in the times of the Monarchy, but they were revived that day.

Lord Whitworth, and ſuite, arrived at the Thuilleries in three carriages belonging to the Chief Conſul, which were ſent to the Ambaſſador's Hotel, to convey him to the Salle d'Audience. A Prefect attended Lord Whitworth in the firſt carriage, drawn by ſix horſes; the two other carriages were drawn by four horſes each, and filled with his Excellency's ſuite, The equipage of the Firſt Conſul was very magnificent; but it was thrown exceedingly in the back ground by the ſplendour of Lord Whitworth's, whoſe carriage followed the cavalcade empty, drawn by ſix beautiful grey horſes, richly capariſoned, with ſervants in new and ſuperb liveries, altogether more rich, elegant; and taſteful, than any that probably ever was ſeen before in Paris; it attracted the admiration and attention of all ranks of people.

The Chief Conſul received the Engliſh Ambaſſador in the Grand Room of the Thuilleries. He was placed at the upper end, ſupported by the two other Conſuls, and all the Officers of his Court, with the Foreign Miniſters, and an immenſe crowd of perſons from all countries. Lord Whitworth advanced towards him, conducted by ſome Officers of the Court, and delivered his Letters of Credence, and there remained ſome time in converſation with Bonaparte. Betwen the Chief Conſul and the Engliſh Miniſter there was the moſt complete contraſt that could poſſibly be; Lord Whitworth's perſon is tall, well made, and is an uncommonly handſome man; the Chief Conſul is very different, being little, although his countenance is animated when he ſpeaks.

The following is an accurate eſtimate of

of the Firſt Conſul's dreſs, on the above occaſion:—

	£.	s.	d.
A velvet embroidered ſuit, full dreſs uniform of a French General -	126	0	0
Half-boots with gold embroidery - -	6	0	0
A Military Hat, beſt beaver - - - -	1	10	0
Diamond button for the hat, weight 277 carats	232,000	0	0
A ſabre, with a beſt Damaſcus blade - -	10	0	0
Hilt of ſabre of ſolid gold, 27 oz. - -	108	0	0
Diamond in the mouth of the Crocodile called the Regent - -	126,000	0	0
Diamond eyes of the Crocodile - - -	1,500	0	0
Epaulets of beſt brilliants	30,000	0	0
Total value	L. 389,751	10	0

IRELAND.

DUBLIN, *Dec.* 6. 1802.

Saturday laſt the unfortunate Mr Bellamy was executed at the front of the New Goal, Dublin, purſuant to his ſentence. He conducted himſelf ſince his conviction, in a manner highly becoming his unhappy ſituation. Mr Bellamy was a young gentleman, formerly a Lieutenant in the army; being in pecuniary embarraſſments, he gave a draft on London to a gentleman in Dublin, for L.30, and received the money. It afterwards turned out a forgery. Great intereſt was made to have his ſentence changed to tranſportation, but it was not granted, as forgery is never pardoned. He has left a wife and family to lament his untimely fate. Bellamy acknowledged having committed a number of forgeries, and, what is not a little ſingular, was an officer on guard when the two Shears were executed during the late rebellion, at the very place he ſuffered.

A ſhort time before his execution, the very benevolent Col. Latouche, called at the New Priſon, and deſired it might be communicated to Mr Bellamy, with a view to add to the happy reſignation he ſhewed to his fate, that he and his family would take care, that the wife and children he would leave after him ſhould be provided for. Mr Bellamy received the intimation with great joy. He was a young man about 27 years of age, and of very gentlemanny manners."

ENGLAND.

From the London Gazette, Dec. 21. 1802.

Whitehall, Dec. 21.

The King has been pleaſed to grant the dignities of *Baron* and *Viſcount* of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland unto the Right Hon. HENRY DUNDAS, and the heirs-male of his body lawfully begotten, by the names, ſtyles, and titles of *Baron of Dunira*, in the County of Perth, and *Viſcount Melville, of Melville*, in the County of Edinburgh.

Execution of Capt. Codling.

Nov. 27. This morning, about nine o'clock, Captain Richard Codling, convicted at the laſt Admiralty Seſſions of feloniouſly ſinking the brig Adventure, off Brighton, on Sunday morning the 8th of Auguſt laſt, with intent to defraud the Underwriters, was taken from Newgate, put into a cart, and conveyed to Execution Dock, where he was executed purſuant to his ſentence. The melancholy proceſſion was attended by the Sheriffs, a great number of conſtables, and an immenſe croud of people. The unhappy victim to the offended laws of his country was a tall good looking handſome man, in the prime of life.

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH.

ST ANDREW'S DAY.

Nov. 30. This evening, the Grand Lodge of Scotland, the Members of the different Lodges in Edinburgh, and Proxies from country Lodges, aſſembled in the Parliament Houſe to elect the Office-Bearers of the Grand Lodge for the enſuing year, when the following Noblemen and Gentlemen were choſen, viz.

The Right Hon. GEORGE Earl of ABOYNE, Grand Maſter.

The Right Hon. GEORGE Earl of DALHOUSIE, Depute Grand Maſter.

JOHN CLERK, Eſq. Subſtitute Grand Maſter.

Sir GEORGE STEWART MACKENZIE, of Coull, Bart Senior Grand Warden.

JAMES FARQUHAR GORDON, Eſq. Junior Grand Warden.

JOHN HAY, Eſq. Grand Treaſurer.

Mr GUTHRIE, Grand Secretary.

Rev. Dr TOUGH, Grand Chaplain.

Mr JAMES BERTRAM, Grand Clerk.

After the election, the Brethren, to the number of one thouſand, walked in proceſſion to the King's Arms Tavern, (a large detach-

detachment of the 42d Regiment, and the City Guard lining the ſtreets,) where they celebrated the Feſtival of St Andrew, in that harmonious and ſocial manner which has ever characteriſed Free Maſons. Owing to indiſpoſition, the Earl of Aboyne, Grand Maſter, was abſent; but his place was filled by the Earl of Dalhouſie, the Depute Grand Maſter, in ſuch an able manner as reflected great credit on his Lordſhip. An immenſe concourſe of ſpectators were preſent at the proceſſion.

Forty-Second Regiment.

Dec. 1. The Forty-Second, or Royal Highland Regiment, paraded on the Caſtle-hill, at two o'clock, to receive from General Vyſe their new Colours, diſtinguiſhed by the figure of a *Sphinx*, and the word *Egypt*, as emblematic memorials of their gallant ſervices during the campaign of 1801.—After the Regiment was formed into a ſquare, the Rev. Principal Baird, who had been requeſted by Colonel Dickſon and the officers to attend on the occaſion, delivered a very appropriate prayer. When he had concluded, the Commander in Chief then delivered the Colours to the Colonel, and addreſſed the Regiment in the following terms:

Colonel Dickſon, and Gentlemen of the Forty-Second Regiment,

"Having the honour of commanding his Majeſty's forces in North Britain, it would ill become my ſituation for me to be a ſilent ſpectator of ſo intereſting a ceremony.

Brother Soldiers of the Forty-Second Regiment.

"Let me earneſtly exhort you moſt ſeriouſly to reflect on the invaluable depoſit which is now committed to your protection, and which is now rendered doubly ſacred by the ſolemn benediction of this Reverend Miniſter (Principal Baird) of our Holy Faith. Remember that the Standards which you have this day received, are not only revered by an admiring world as the honourable monuments and trophies of your former heroiſm, but are likewiſe anxiouſly regarded by a grateful country as the ſacred pledges of that ſecurity, which, under the protection of Heaven, it may expect from your future ſervices. May you long, very long, live to enjoy that reputation, and thoſe honours, which you have ſo highly, and ſo juſtly merited; may you long participate and ſhare in all the bleſſings of that tranquillity and peace which your labours and your arms have reſtored to your native country. But, ſhould the reſtleſs ambition of an envious and daring enemy again call you to the field, think then that you behold the ſpirits of thoſe brave comerades who, ſo nobly, in their country's cauſe, fell upon the plains of Egypt, hovering round theſe Standards. Think that you ſee the venerable ſhade of the immortal Abercromby leading you again to action and pointing to that preſumptuous band whoſe arrogance has been humbled, and whoſe veracity has been compelled, by your intrepidity and courage, to confeſs, that no human force is *Invincible* againſt BRITISH VALOUR, when directed by Wiſdom, conducted by Diſcipline, and inſpired by Virtue."

Dec. 2. At a meeting of the Royal College of Phyſicians, held here this day the following Gentlemen were elected office-bearers for the enſuing year, viz.

Dr. William Wright, Preſident.
Dr. James Gregory, Vice-Preſident.
Dr. Alexander Monro, Dr. Daniel Rutherford } Cenſors.
Dr. Thomas Spens, Treaſurer.
Dr. Thomas Charles Hope, Secretary.
Dr. Andrew Duncan jun. Librarian.
Dr. Charles Stuart Fiſcal.—And
Mr. Alexander Boſwell, Clerk.

Dec. 3. This morning the body of John Crawford, weaver, in Barrhead, who was returning from Glaſgow to Barrhead, was found in a ditch on the highroad, about five miles from Glaſgow, betwixt Darnly toll-bar, and Barrhead; and, from a deep wound, which he had received on the back part of his head, and other marks of violence upon his face and body, there is no room to doubt of his having been murdered; although it has not yet appeared that he was robbed, a few ſhillings having been found in his pocket, which was probably all that he had on him.

Dec. 10. The Principal and Profeſſors of Mariſchal College and Univerſity of Aberdeen, conferred the degree of Doctor in Divinity on the Rev. Mr James Nairne, Miniſter of the Goſpel at Pittenweem.

Dec. 13. The following Gentlemen were elected Office-Bearers of the Society of Scottiſh Antiquarians.

(The KING, *Patron)*
His Grace the Duke of Montroſe Preſ.
Gilbert Innes, Eſq. of Stow, 1ſt Vice-Pr.
John

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R. Dundas, Esq. Agent at Edinburgh.

The Antiquarian Society of Scotland have elected the great American chemist Dr Samuel L. Mitchell, of New York, an Honorary Corresponding Member.

Dec. 15. At an extraordinary meeting of the Presbytery of Edinburgh, the Rev. Mr M'Phail, Preacher of the Gospel, was ordained Minister of the Presbyterian Meeting-house in Rotterdam.

Dec. 15. James Clark, alias Alexander Stewart, and Robert Brown, convicted before the High Court of Justiciary of robbing the west mail on the morning of the 1st of August last, were executed at the west end of the Luckenbooths. They were assisted in their devotions by the Rev. Mr Anderson, one of the ministers of the city, and the Rev. Mr Struthers, of the Relief Congregation, and conducted themselves in their unhappy situation with becoming devoutness and resignation. Clark and Brown appeared to be nearly of the same age, rather under thirty years.—Brown was born in the neighbourhood of this city, and was bred a farmer. Respecting Clark there are no certain accounts. He gave himself out to be the son of a journeyman weaver in Paisley, and said he was himself bred to that business. There are some reasons, however, for suspecting that this is not the fact. He had a genteel appearance, and his address and manners were more polished than is generally found in persons of the rank he claimed. He was well educated, and a great part of his "prison hours" were spent in reading the works of many eminent authors in different languages. For some time after their condemnation neither of them appeared at all impressed with their awful situation; for the last ten days, however, Clark became more serious. He listened to the pious admonitions of the Clergymen who attended him, with attention. Brown seemed all along rather indifferent and regardless of his situation.

Dec. 16. This day the Rev. Doctor Thomson, Minister of the New Greyfriars Church, was admitted one of the Ministers of the New North Church, in room of the late Rev. Dr Gloag. The Rev. Mr Anderson, College Church, preached and presided.

Dec. 18. John Mitchell, and Alexander Miller, accused of Murder or Culpable Homicide, in assaulting Wm. Hutchison, writer in Edinburgh, on the High Street, which occasioned his death, as formerly mentioned, were served with an indictment to stand trial before the High Court of Justiciary on the 3d of January next.

Dec. 19. There was collected at the Tabernacle at Glasgow, 68l. 15s. for translating the scriptures into the French and Italian languages.

Dec. 20. Lieut. Col. George Mackenzie, Captain Felix Bryan MacDonach, Ensign John Lanigan, Serjeant Andrew Mackay, and Serjeant Alexander Sutherland, all of the late Regiment of Fencibles, called the Ross and Cromarty Rangers, were served with indictments to stand their trials before the High Court of Justiciary, on the 6th of January next, on account of the melancholy occurrences which happened at Aberdeen on the evening of the 4th June last. The trials are to proceed at the instance of the relations of those persons who were killed upon that occasion.

The Treasurer of the Edinburgh House of Industry has received intimation that

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a legacy of L. 50. is left to that important inſtitution by the late Mrs Janet Murray Keith of Murrays Hall.—We are happy in announcing this benevolent bequeſt, becauſe we are ſatisfied that the Houſe of Induſtry has already been of material benefit to the public, and is calculated, if properly ſupported, to be ſtill more extenſively ſo. Nor can we help pointing out one way in which the public may extend thoſe uſeful effects, not only without additional expence to themſelves, but with a conſiderable ſaving of expence; and that way is, by refuſing aid to every female beggar (whether at their door or on the ſtreet) who is able to ſpin; and for whom there is employment, full payment for her work, and a gratis dinner daily ready in the Houſe. Would the public attend to this point, they would improve the police, repreſs idleneſs, impoſture, and profligacy, and keep money in their pockets.

Dundee, Dec. 16.

A note has been communicated this day, by Provoſt GUILD, to the Chairman of the Commitee of the Dundee Infirmary, of which the following is a copy:—"A native of Dundee, who, though long abſent from it, wiſhes proſperity to the town, and to every uſeful and benevolent inſtitution connected with it, takes the opportunity of conveying, by the hands of Provoſt GUILD, One Hundred Pounds Sterling, for the benefit of the Infirmary eſtabliſhed there."

The Right Hon. the Earl of Eglinton has been pleaſed to preſent the Rev. James Steven, miniſter, Swallow-ſtreet, London, to the church and pariſh of Kilwinning, vacant by the tranſlation of the Rev. Dr Ritchie to Glaſgow; a preſentation much to the ſatisfaction of the whole pariſh.

Mr Denholm, of the drawing and painting academy, Glaſgow, is appointed to teach theſe branches in the Univerſity there.

The College of New Jerſey, on the 29th September laſt, conferred the degree of Doctor in Divinity on the Rev. Mr Robert Balfour, one of the Miniſters of Glaſgow.

BIRTHS.

1802. *Sept*, 2. The Queen of Sweden, a ſon, and heir to the Crown.

The Counteſs of Banbury, a daughter.

Nov. 30. At Edinburgh, the Lady of Robert Fletcher, Eſq; a ſon.

At Edinburgh, Mrs Mackay, Graſs-market, a daughter.

Dec. 4. At Leith, Mrs Kerr of Calderbank Weſt, Lanarkſhire, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

At Annan, John Bell Irving, Eſq; of Whitehill, to Miſs Margaretta Ogle, ſecond daughter of Mr Ogle of Knockhill, Dumfrieſſhire.

At Drum, Joſeph Outram, Eſq; Manager of the Clyde Iron Works, to Miſs Elizabeth Knox, daughter of the late George Knox, Eſq;

Mr Hugh Vallance, Merchant. Paiſley, to Miſs Barbara Walkinſhaw, daughter of Mr Alexander Walkinſhaw, merchant.

1802. *Nov* 11. At Edinburgh, Mr Adam Bogle, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Jane Lamie, daughter of the late Mr. James Lamie, merchant in Mauchline.

22. At Ayr, Dr James Carſon, Phyſician, Liverpool, to Miſs Anna M'Naight, daughter of Patrick M'Naight, Eſq. of Barns.

26. At Greenlaw, Major James Cunninghame, Eaſt India Company's ſervice, to Miſs Jeſſie Cumming, ſecond daughter of the late Thomas Cumming, Eſq; Banker.

27. At Kilmichael Houſe, Iſland of Arran, the Rev. Dr M'Kinnon, to Miſs Iſabella Fullarton, daughter of the late Lewis Fullarton, Eſq. of Kilmichael.

Dec. 1. At Aberdeen, the Rev. J. Burns, one of the miniſters of Brechin, to Miſs Chriſtiana Chalmers, daughter of Mr Chalmers, Printer.

6. Robert M'Aulay, of Over Poſſil, Eſq; writer in Glaſgow, to Miſs Margaret Warnoch, daughter of the late Mr Warnoch, Jeweller.

—. At Edinburgh, James Stein, Eſq; Banker, to Miſs William Buſhby, daughter of the late John Buſhby, Eſq; of Tinwald, Downs.

7. At Kilmarnock, Mr James Hawthorn, merchant Newcaſtle, to Miſs Jane Brown, fourth daughter of Mr William Brown, writer Kilmarnock.

14. At Edinburgh, Lieutenant G. Kinghorn, of the Navy, to Miſs Mary Morton, daughter to James Morton, Eſq; of Borrowſtounneſs.

20. At Edinburgh, Lieutenant Colonel James Stewart, 42d regiment, to Miſs Williamina Kerr, youngeſt daughter of the late William Kerr, Eſq; of the General Poſt Office.

DEATHS.

At Bath, the Counteſs of Selkirk.

At Drumcone, Mr Hugh Knox, writer in Glaſgow.

1802. *Nov.* 21. At Bath, Miſs Henrie-

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to Hope, eldeſt daughter of William Hope Weir, Eſq. of Craigiehall.

Nov. 24. At Edinburgh, Mrs Fairweather, relict of the late Mr John Fairweather, merchant in Dundee.

27. At her houſe in George's Square, Miſs Mary Stewart, eldeſt daughter of the late Rev. Mr Walter Stewart, Miniſter of Aſkkirk.

28. At Borrowſtounneſs, Mrs Agnes Addiſon, relict of the deceaſed Mr Thomas Paton, late ſhipmaſter in Borrowſtounneſs.

Dec. 1. Mr Patrick Newlands, merchant, Glaſgow.

—. At Greenbank, Robert Mackay, Eſq. merchant, Glaſgow.

2. At Paiſley, Mr Alexander Biſsland, merchant.

6. Mrs Drummond, wife of Mr William, Drummond, Poſtmaſter, Crieff.

7. At his houſe in St Andrew's Square, Edinburgh, Mr James Stewart, writer, in the 85th year of his age.

9. Mr Lorrain Wilſon, ſenior, manufacturer, Paiſley.

10. At Edinburgh, Mr Charles Wallace, late merchant in Edinburgh.

11. At Kirkdale, William Hannay, Eſq. of Kirkbride.

—. At Hamilton, Mr George Cunningham, grandſon to the late Mr George Crawford, Author of the Peerage of Scotland.

Dec. 11. At Edinburgh, Mr Thomas Gibb, writer.

—. At Elderſlie-Houſe, near Glaſgow, Lady Dundas, Relict of the late Sir Lawrence Dundas, Bart, and mother to Lord Dundas.

—. At Glaſgow, Mrs French, wife of the late Provoſt French.

—. In Simon-Square, Mr James Foreſter, Spirit Dealer. He was poſſeſſed of the moſt obliging diſpoſitions, and by his death Society has been deprived of an induſtrious honeſt man.

12. At Edinburgh, Charles Hunter of Burnſide, Eſq.

14. At his houſe on Leith Terrace Mr William Woods, late of the Theatre-Royal. Mr Woods performed for ſeveral years on the Edinburgh Stage, both in Tragedy and Comedy, with great applauſe.

17 At Ayr, Mr William Stewart. copperſmith, many years Convener of the Trades there.

18. Mr Malcolm M'Murrich, merchant in Glaſgow.

—. At Edinburgh, while attending the Univerſity, Robert Robertſon, ſon to the Rev. Dr Robertſon of Callander; a young gentleman of very promiſing abilities.

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